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TEETOTALLER DICK

HIS ADVENTURES, TEMPTATIONS AND TRIUMPHS.

A TEMPERANCE STORY.

BY

Thomas W. Knox

AUTHOR OF "OVERLAND THROUGH ASIA," "THE YOUNG NIMRODS," "THE BOY TRAVELERS" (IN TEN VOLUMES), "CAMP-FIRE AND COTTON FIELD," "UNDER GROUND," "DECISIVE BATTLES SINCE WATERLOO," "JOHN," "HOW TO TRAVEL," "MARCO POLO FOR BOYS AND GIRLS," ETC.

CHAPTER XI.

SETTING A TRAP.

A COUNTRY store is an excellent place for studying human nature, and Dick Graham was not slow to take advantage of his opportunities. Mr. Webster was an excellent teacher, as he had been a long time in business, and knew every man for miles around.

He had a keen rival in Mr. Tuttle, who kept the opposition store, and who had a way of flattering his customers to a degree that was beyond Mr. Webster's abilities. Sensible people saw through the trick, but it is a lamentable fact that the majority of men are not sensible, and were often captivated by what Sam Slick calls "soft sawder."

When a customer asked the price of anything, a hoe for example, Mr. Tuttle would answer in a low voice, "that is one dollar, but *you* can have it for ninety cents."

It was the same with everything in his store and with every customer. The same low and confidential tone, the same reduction of ten per cent or perhaps more in the price, and the same emphasis on the word "you."

If the purchase was something of magnitude, say a matter of five dollars or more, Mr. Tuttle would back the customer into a corner, hold him by the button hole if he wore a coat, or a suspender if he were coatless, place his mouth within three inches of the listener's ear and then state most confidentially his lowest terms, which were always a special favor to that particular customer.

He was so much in the habit of doing this sort of thing that he had been known repeatedly to crowd a customer into a secluded spot and whisper to him in the lowest and most confidential tones when there was nobody else in the store, not even a boy or dog. Once when he was negotiating for a ton of hay he met the farmer with whom he was making the bargain, at a lonely place in the road fully half a mile from the nearest house. He drove to the side of the road, got out of his wagon, hitched his horse to the fence and motioned the farmer to do likewise. Then he led him to the other side of the road, backed him against a tree, and in a whisper not audible four feet away, asked what was the lowest price the farmer would take for the hay. And not a human being was in sight or hearing, even had they chosen to shout at the top of their voices.

Dick was not long in learning that it was by no means the garb that made the man. Some of the sturdy and well-to-do farmers who came to the store were arrayed in garments that would have been more appropriate for a beggar suffering from a run of bad luck, but they were good for any amount of indebtedness they might choose to incur. Mr. Webster encouraged these men to buy on credit, as he thereby secured their custom by leading them to believe they were making something out of him. They gained the interest on their purchase for the time between the purchase and payment therefor, and while congratulating themselves on their shrewdness were not aware that this was one of the items that went to make up the "cost" of the goods.

There were other customers who were more careful in dress, but were far from being among the solid citizens in the matter of cash or credit. Their names were on Mr. Webster's books for various amounts, and they did not visit him very often. They only came when wanting something absolutely necessary whose selection could not be entrusted to any one else. Mr. Webster required cash payments from these delinquents, and allowed the old accounts to stand, trusting to some lucky circumstance to secure payment of them.

Dick made a collection one day that secured the praise of his employer, while it greatly chagrined the customer from whom it was made. It seems that the man owed fifteen dollars, and was to be allowed no further credit. He was in a similar predicament at Tuttle's, and his cash custom was about equally divided between the two.

One day he had a twenty dollar bill which he wished to have changed before venturing into either store. Bills of this denomination were not very common in that place, and he had applied in vain to two or three men who were generally known to have money about them. On his way through the village he met Mr. Webster at some distance from his store and saw him drive over the hill towards the west. Knowing that Webster had a new clerk, the debtor thought it would be a safe operation to go to the store, make the purchase he wished, lay down the bill and receive the requisite change.

Dick had looked over the list of delinquents on the books and after politely attending to the customer he took the proffered bill, went to the desk where the books and cash were kept, filled out a receipt for the old score, and deducted the fifteen dollars from the twenty dollar bill, together with the amount of the purchase. The man was about to make a vigorous protest, but other customers just then came in, followed in a moment by Mr. Webster, and the result was that nothing was said on the subject. He went away sorrowing and inwardly censuring himself for having made such a stupid blunder. When Mr. Webster found what Dick had done he showed his appreciation by making him a present of a new pair of boots, if articles considerably shop-worn are entitled to be called 'new.'

In those days many of the country merchants sold alcoholic liquors, no license being required of them, their trade in these articles being usually by the quart or gallon and not by the glass, though in some localities the trade by the glass was by no means unknown. An agreement had been made some years before between the merchants of Liberty to restrict their trade in this line to alcohol alone, for medicinal or mechanical purchases. This was the state of things when Dick entered the service of Mr. Webster. He frequently had occasion to measure out alcohol to customers, and by direction of his employer he refused to sell the article to certain topers who were suspected of wanting it for use as a beverage. Such fellows usually came when they knew Mr. Webster was absent; they were certain to be refused by him, but thought they might deceive his inexperienced clerk.

In case they were successful they converted the pure alcohol into a beverage by mixing it with sufficient water to reduce it to the strength of rum. Then by the addition of sugar, molasses and a little spice of some kind they made it palatable enough for their purpose. Some of them were not averse to swallowing the pure alcohol, and one of them remarked that it "made drunk come quicker" than anything else he could obtain.

He was warned that to drink pure alcohol was dangerous, but did not heed the advice until one day he took so much that it killed him. "It was a severe warning, but had its effect," so one of his friends remarked.

One day while Mr. Webster was out one of these topers rushed into the store in a great hurry and asked for a pint of alcohol. "My boy has cut his foot with an axe," said he, "and I had to send for the doctor. The doctor tied it up and told me to hurry to the store and get a pint of alcohol. And he wants it quick."

The toper lived in a little house about half a mile from the store. Dick filled the bottle with the pint of alcohol as he requested and managed to slip into it a small quantity of extract of quassia, an exceedingly pungent bitter. He knew that Mr. Webster would return in a few minutes and made his plans accordingly.

He drew a pint of pure alcohol as soon as the toper departed and wrapped the bottle in paper; then as soon as Mr. Webster returned he explained the situation and immediately started "across lots" for the the toper's house. Arriving there he asked for the boy and found that instead of having a badly cut foot and being in the hands of the doctor he had fishing, or at all events was not about the place. The doctor was not there and had not been there and the whole story was a falsehood "well calculated to deceive."

Dick returned by the road, bringing the alcohol in his pocket; he had not made known the object of his visit at the house, as there was no occasion to do so. On the way back to the store he saw the purchaser of the alcohol lying on the ground by the roaside, groaning and declaring that he had been poisoned. Dick did not stop to comfort or undeceive him, but went directly to the store and told the result of the affair to Mr. Webster. The employer laughed heartily over the story, and gave it as his opinion that Dick was not likely to have the same customer for alcohol for a long time to come.

The fellow afterwards said he took a good swig' at the alcohol as soon as he got around the corner, and the taste of that quassia didn't get out of his mouth for at least a week. With what was left in the bottle he amused himself by treating his friends and witnessing their contortions.

One afternoon, about a year after Dick went into Mr. Webster's employ, two strangers drove into the village and put up at the White Horse. They did not appear to have any special business in the place, but were apparently well provided with money, which they spent freely, though not wildly, at the bar of the tavern. In the course of a day or two they hinted that they were in the business of smuggling goods from Canada, which was then quite an industry along the frontier, nor has the practice wholly ceased at the present day.

One of the men visited Mr. Webster's store two or three times, and proceeded to make the acquaintance of the proprietor. To the proposal that the latter should purchase some smuggled goods a prompt negative was made, and the fellow was ordered out of the place.

"Hold on a minute," said the stranger, "before you fling me out of the door, and I'll tell you what I really mean."

Mr. Webster was a believer in fair play, and so he listened to the story of the stranger, which was simply for the merchant to pretend that he had smuggled goods, and by acting so that he would be supposed to have bought some of the articles and had them for sale, he could rouse the cupidity of the community and sell his goods in stock at a fine profit.

"Move some of your stock into the cellar and some into the attic," said the man. "Then I'll come in here now and then with my friend, and when we see anybody we'll act as if trying to keep out of sight. We'll have a wagon drive up to your house two or three nights in succession, and then when somebody comes into the store, you can take him into the cellar or garret very confidentially, show him the goods, and where a thing cost $5 you can say, 'I'll let you have this as low as $8 on condition that you don't tell anybody.' He'll promise, but will go straight and tell his neighbor; he'll tell the rest, and you'll have a rush for your goods. Give us half the profits and we'll be satisfied. We've worked it in several places, and made a good thing out of it."

Mr. Webster declined to enter into the scheme, and then the stranger presented it to Mr. Tuttle. As they continued to stay in the town Dick surmised that they had other business for which the smuggling was only a pretence. The sequel showed that his surmises were correct, and the peaceful town of Liberty was destined to have a sensation it had not hitherto known.

What it was, and the part that Dick had in it will be told in the next chapter.

CHAPTER XII.

DICK'S DISCOVERY.

DICK had carefully observed Mr. Webster's rule respecting the use of eyes, ears and mouth. He rarely spoke except to ask a question or answer one, and never volunteered suggestions as to the management of the business unless the occasion was an entirely proper one. But he kept his eyes and ears carefully open, and by so doing learned a great deal that was useful.

"May I speak to you, sir, about something that has occurred to me?" said he a day or two after the stranger made his proposal relative to the smuggling business, or rather the pretenses for it,

"Certainly," was the reply. "What is it?"

"I kept my eyes open while that stranger was in the store," said he, "and noticed something that perhaps you didn't."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the employer. "And what was it?"

"Every time he or his friend has been here they have used their eyes to study the position of the safe where you keep the money. And once, while you were called away for a few minutes, one of them appeared to be making a drawing on a scrap of paper."

"Well, that's interesting," exclaimed the storekeeper. Then he told Dick to go on and tell him all about it.

"He crumpled up the paper and threw it under the stove," said the youth, "and then made another drawing, which he put in his pocket."

"Indeed; and did you get the one he threw away?"

"Yes, sir," replied the youth, as be held out to Mr. Webster a bit of paper about the size of an ordinary envelope. The latter took it and saw that it was a drawing showing the position of the safe, the desk in front of it and a window close by.

After a careful scrutiny he saw that the positions were not exactly correct, and this was evidently the reason why the paper was thrown away and another drawing made.

"Those fellows are thieves," exclaimed the merchant, "and their real business is to rob the store."

"That's what I thought," replied Dick. "and considered it my duty to tell you."

"You've done exactly right," was the reply. "You've made proper use of eyes, ears and mouth, and that's what we want."

Mr. Webster went immediately to Mr. Tuttle's store, for although the men were keen competitors in business they were on perfectly friendly terms and often exchanged information of mutual advantage. For example, when one of them had been the victim of a delinquent customer he promptly informed the other so that both need not suffer. Not infrequently they purchased their supplies together and then divided them, thus getting them at a lower rate on account of the increased amount of the single purchase.

The two merchants immediately laid their plans, not to frighten the supposed thieves out of town, but to lure them on to the robbery which they evidently contemplated. The probabilities were that both stores would be plundered on the same night, the fellows would get away by means of their light wagon, and as there was no telegraph at Liberty, there would be little chance of catching them when once they had made a good start.

Mr. Tuttle pretended to fall into the scheme for taking advantage of the cupidity of the human race and the longing for smuggled goods, and this gave the strangers frequent access to his store. Then when Mr. Webster found that his rival was going into the business he also relented from his first decision and wanted to "think the matter over." Of course this opened his place to be frequently visited and the fellows rapidly perfected their plans. Meantime Mr. Webster asked Dick if he had any suggestions to make about capturing the fellows in the act of robbery.

Under the floor near the safe was a cellar about eight feet square which was formerly used for the storage of the liquors in which the establishment dealt at that time. There was a flight of steps leading into it from a large trap-door directly in front of the safe, but the cellar had long been out of use, as only a single barrel of alcohol was kept on hand at one time and that was in the rear of the store.

"Why can't we take them in that cellar by making a trap of it?" the youth suggested.

"That's a good idea," was a reply; "I never thought of it."

Mr. Webster was quite handy with carpenters' tools, and frequently amused himself by using them. When anything of an ordinary nature in the way of putting up shelves, or similar work, was to be done he never thought of calling in a carpenter, but attended to it himself. With a very little labor he arranged the trap-door so that it would fall downwards when a bolt was released, and by pulling on a cord it could be brought up again and fastened with a bolt as before. The cords were carried behind the shelves and up into the attic and a peep hole through the ceiling enabled one to observe all that was going on below.

The work was done early one morning when no one was astir; the suspected men slept late, having generally sat up till after midnight with the loafers about the bar-room. Mr. Tuttle was taken into the secret and the part he should play was arranged. He was to pretend to have very little money on hand just at that time and wish that he was as well off as his competitor who was always ready to take up a good thing and had the money to do it with. It was thought that a hint of this sort would lead to the robbery of Webster's store before that of Tuttle's, as the robbers would naturally want to make their best haul first.

Dick was to go home every night at the customary hour of closing the store, but he would return and let himself in secretly and sleep in the attic where a bed was placed. He was to get all the sleep possible in the early part of the night so as to be wide awake in the later hours, which was the probable time for the robbery. He carried out his part of the plan, and every night by 1 or 2 o'clock he had "laid in" all the sleep he needed and was wide awake and "ready for business."

Two nights he slept there and was not disturbed. On the third evening the proprietor of the White Horse came into the store to make some purchases, and casually remarked to Mr. Webster that he guessed there would be some smuggled goods in town before morning.

"Why so?" queried the merchant.

"Because," was the reply, "them there smugglers went to bed before sundown and said they wanted to have a good sleep as they expected a wagon along in the night right straight from the line."

"The line" was the designation of the boundary between the United States and Canada.

"I'm going to have some of their goods," said Mr. Webster. "They offer 'em to me so cheap that I must have 'em, and can sell very low to my customers. But you mustn't tell anybody."

"Of course not," was the reply. "I'll be round after some soon's you git your first load."

With a few commonplaces about the weather the man left the store. Mr. Webster watched his opportunity to tell Dick of the early retirement of the suspects, which evidently showed that the robbery would be undertaken that night.

Dick went immediately to bed after a frugal supper of crackers and cheese. Before midnight he was thoroughly refreshed, and began his watch for the coming of the thieves.

Like most New England towns Liberty went early to bed, not a light being visible anywhere after 10 or 11 o'clock, with the single exception of the taverns. By midnight everybody was supposed to be asleep, and at hour the two scoundrels set about their business.

They first proceeded to the stable of the tavern and got out their horse and wagon, which they took to to the shelter of a tree near Webster's store, so as to have it ready in case of discovery necessitating a speedy flight.

Then they went to their burglary, and as had been expected and hoped, they chose Webster's for the first attack.

An empty box placed against the side of the building raised them to a convenient level for operating on the window near the safe. The window was protected by a shutter fastened on the inside but the head of the bolt was cut away with a file. an operation that took some fifteen or twenty minutes. Then the window was opened by the removal of a pane of glass, which enabled one of the men to insert his hand and withdraw the bolt. The glass was removed by cutting away the putty. as it was not deemed wise to smash the pane lest the noise of the crash should attract attention,

From his place of concealment in the attic Dick heard all that was going on and through his peep-hole in the ceiling saw the fellows get inside the window. One of them had a dark lantern which he flashed cautiously about to make sure that no one was in the store; then he aided his confederate to cover the window with blankets lest the light which they needed for their work should happen to be seen by any night farer, and lead to an interruption of their business.

After closing the window as described, the men went at work on the safe. It was an old-fashioned affair, which would be laughed at by the burglar of modern times, and was no great object to the profession of forty years ago. An hour, or at most two hours, was all the time they required to open that style of a safe, provided they had the proper tools.

Both men took their places on the floor in front of the safe, which was exactly what Dick was waiting for. When they were fairly on the trap door and crouching before the safe, the youth pulled the cord that released the bolt, the floor gave way beneath them, and they were instantly dumped into the cellar below. Almost at the same moment he seized the other cord and brought the trap up again, and then he rushed below and secured it by the bolts. The two thieves were out of all way of doing harm, as they were shut up in a stone jug, from which they could only emerge by the aid of quarrying tools until the trap door was opened. The only danger was that they might be armed with pistols and shoot through the trap, but as the planking was two inches thick and random shots rarely accomplish anything under such circumstances, there was very little to be feared. However, Dick did not consider it judicious to go upon the trap door lest they might shoot on hearing his footsteps, and so he sat down quietly a few feet away.

It was a long watch till morning, and the youth had nothing in particular to do. The robbers had taken off their coats before beginning work on the safe; one of the coats was lying on the desk, and Dick proceeded to examine it. He found in one of the pockets a "yellow covered" novel entitled "Dare-Devil Jack, or The King of the Jimmy." He wondered what a jimmy was, and as the book would evidently tell him, he proceeded to peruse it. Such literature had never before come in his way, and in a little time he was deeply absorbed in it, so deeply that it led to something not foreseen by himself or by Mr. Webster.

TO BE CONTINUED.

JANUARY.

Some think that my staple is snow, don't you
know,
And others respect the tradition
That in my dispensation a thaw is the law,
Which the same is a fair supposition.

But if any have reason to weigh what they say,
Reflecting man's circumlocution,
The point of the matter they'll hit, and admit
That my product is good resolutions.
—[Yonkers Gazette.

Not an Irish Bull.

Sir Boyle Roche once said that a man could not be in two places at once unless he were a bird. Now, according to a report in one of our esteemed contemporaries, Sir Boyle is wrong. Samuel Aker was arrested the other day for assaulting "Mr. Wilson Potts, a gentleman living in Concord street, Brooklyn, while slowly crossing City Hall Park."

Mr. Potts should be interviewed, and then the enterprising proprietor of one of the museums should secure him. He would be a card, this Potts.—[Puck.

The Distribution of Genius.

"I can't see how you can make so many beautiful poems," said the pork-packer to the poet.

"I can't see," said the poet, "how you can sell so much pork. The distribution of genius seems to be capricious and uncertain; but let me tell you, my friend, that you were n't in the soup when inspiration was ladled out."—[Puck.

"Nasby's" Last and Greatest Story.

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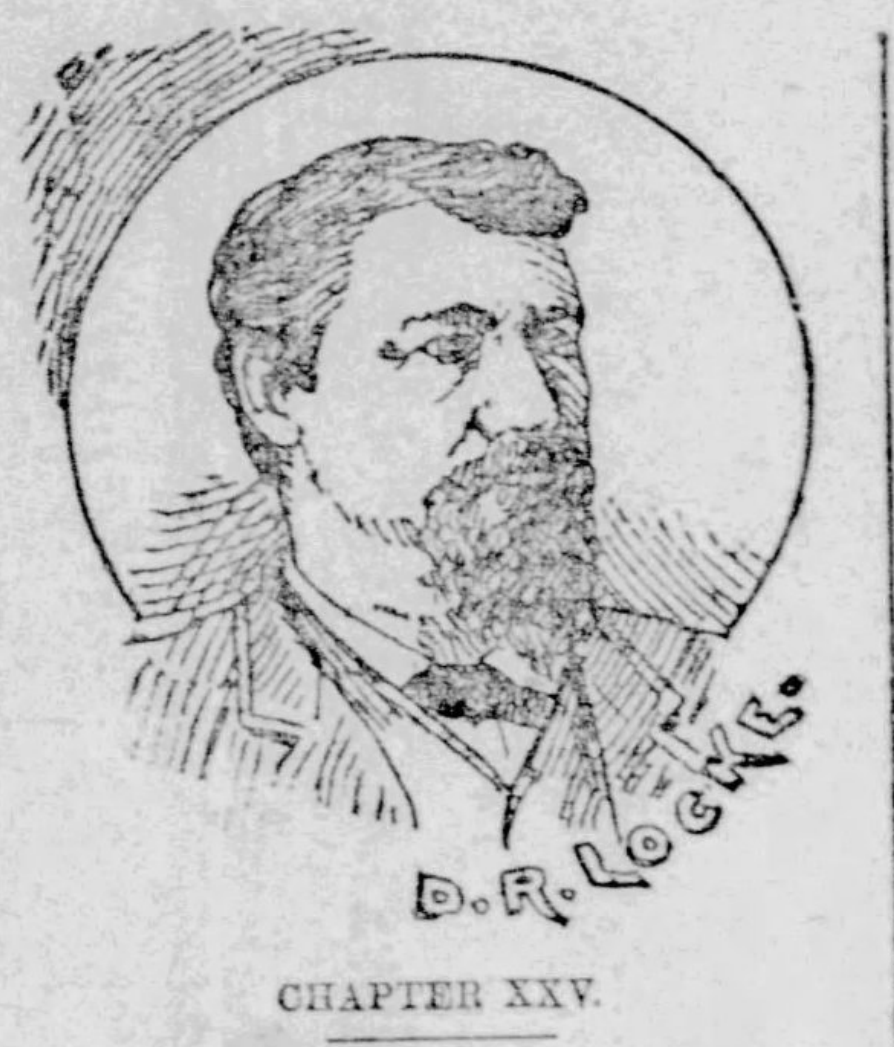
The Demagogue

by

D R Locke



CHAPTER XXV.

A FINANCIAL CRASH AND ITS RESULTS.

HYDE did not know anything of the practice of dating checks ahead, did not know that Parker had done so, and would not have understood the reason of that procedure, even had Parker explained it to him, in his half-drunken condition. Nor could many of his fellow-farmers have understood it. With them a refusal to pay a check was a confession of inability to pay it; and that meant a "busted bank," to use their phraseology.

Caleb Mason had a wide acquaintance among the farmers, and had, in his indirect way, done much missionary work for Crefeld's bank on his electioneering trips. The result was that it had a large part of the patronage of the farmers, and the report of its being in an embarrassed condition caused many a one of them to spend a sleepless night, and to start for Pulaski the first thing in the morning, with his certificate of deposit, intent on drawing his money.

Those who reached Pulaski first were amazed to find that no one in the town knew of any trouble at the bank. But evil news flies fast, and before the bank had opened at 9 o'clock the rumor had traveled up and down Main street, and there were many townsmen on the anxious seat.

The bank opened as usual, however, and the checks presented were promptly cashed. A rumor is a hard thing to kill however—especially one of this sort; and the feeling of uncertainty grew, in spite of the bank's paying whatever was presented with the utmost promptness. The story had lost all semblance of the actual occurrence of the previous afternoon; Hyde's name was not mentioned in connection with it, for nobody knew how the rumor had originated. As for Hyde himself, he had spent the evening in going around among his neighbors, telling his tale, winding up with a drinking bout at a cross-roads groggery. He did not get to his bed till midnight, and it was noon before he slept off his potations.

Harvey and Mason soon heard the disquieting rumors, and they, knowing that a run would find the bank at a great disadvantage, started out at once to rally their friends. The bank was perfectly solvent, but its loans to the wheat men the few previous days had been so enormous that the margin of cash was perilously narrow. Crefeld was perfectly wild with rage. He telegraphed for financial aid, for he recognized the danger if a heavy run set in.

A little after 10 o'clock Harvey, Mason, and their helpers met in the private office of the bank, to compare notes. Mason was quite cool, as he always was in the presence of danger. On the next day the Congressional convention was to meet, and he knew the failure of the bank would imperil his chances of the nomination. But he turned to the cashier:

"I think we are safe. Smith, what have you to meet to-day?"

"In round numbers $30,000, provided there is no unusual run on us."

"And you have on hand?"

"Twenty-one thousand dollars."

"Very good. It is as I thought. Mr. Harvey has brought you here $20,000; there will at least $5,000 in deposits come in, and by putting a bold front on the matter we can tide over till to-morrow, by which time we will have the $60,000 due us, and all will be safe again. But it is too close for comfort."

It was very close, for Mr. Harvey, to get the $20,000, had been compelled to take all he felt it safe to draw from the treasury, and had added thereto $5,000 which he had borrowed.

"We are safe with that," joyfully exclaimed Smith, and the party felt once more easy.

Their era of good feeling was destined to a very short duration, for scarcely were the words out of their mouths before the clerk entered with a troubled look, and whispered a few words into the ear of Smith, who turned paler than the paper on the desk before him.

"Gentlemen, the game is up. Kalloch, the treasurer of the school board, is in front with a check for $18,000!"

There was consternation among them. Every man looked as though he had been struck by lightning.

"Kalloch!" exclaimed Mason.

"Kalloch!" echoed Harvey.

"Go at once," exclaimed Mason, "and ask him to put it off till to-morrow."

Smith departed to the front, but returned in a moment with an expression that told the story more plainly than words could possibly do.

"Well?" anxiously exclaimed Mason.

"He utterly refuses to put it off a moment. He says he has bought the coal for the school houses very advantageously for cash, and that the contractor is waiting at his office for the money."

"Did you say that the money was wanted for wheat?"

"I said everything, but to no purpose. He wants the money."

Just then Sam Gleason passed the window and entered the front door with a check in his hand. Mason read trouble in this insignificant circumstance.

"It is Gleason who has done this!" he muttered to himself. Then to Smith:

"Go out and pay it, without a word. It will never do to refuse payment of this. And pay Gleason's check, whatever it is, and try to smile while you are doing it."

Smith groaned, but went out and paid both. He returned with an expression of despair so utterly hopeless that he was to be pitied.

"There is no hope. There are a dozen men watching the front door, and there is ugly talk about us. We must have more money, and that right away. We have paid $19,000 out of $46,000, and a run certain."

Harvey left the bank, with a hasty instruction to Smith to go to the front himself, and if a run seemed to be in progress, to pay out as slowly as he could, and keep the crowd, if one came, as long as possible. Mason joined him as he hurriedly left. Harvey went straight to the county treasury, took the last dollar, and hurried with it over to the bank, stopping only to borrow of whomsoever he met on any excuse, no matter in how small sums. Mason started out himself to do the same thing.

There is something very peculiar in the spread of bad news, even where it is false, and there is something terrible in the pertinacity with which men believe evil tidings. The firm of Crefeld & Co. had always paid every dollar that had been presented to them on demand, none of their paper had gone to protest, and there was no reason why, in the eyes of the public, they were not as solvent as they had ever been.

But, as we know, it had gone all over the county that they were in difficulties. There was an added feeling of insecurity among the business men of Pulaski, now that the rumor of trouble was in the air, because it had often been alleged that the bank used county funds, and that made every man shy about lending financial aid. The other banks, which had for days been straining every nerve to meet the requirements of the grain men, made that an excuse for not loaning to the threatened institution. Mason had felt a sinking of the heart when Gleason presented his check, and had, as mentioned above, attributed the run to that gentleman's machinations. The fact was that Gleason had been paid a professional fee that morning, the check being given by his client; and as he happened to need the money, he stepped around to get it cashed, and did not know of the rumors concerning the bank until after he had received his money—which was only $20.

By another hour there were farmers dropping in one at a time, with certificates of deposit, from as far as twenty miles away. The first came in with a deprecating expression, muttering something about "payments to make," but as the number increased they dropped all apologies, and hurriedly asked for their money.

The number increased, and in another hour there was a respectable throng at the door.

The townspeople saw the crowd, and they came likewise; and seeing that everybody wanted money, they rushed home and got their certificates, and joined the throng.

Mr. Smith paid out the money with as much cheerfulness as he could command, and Harvey and Mason worked like heroes to raise what money they could. But it was pouring in with a spoon, while it was rushing out with a torrent. At noon the comers had become a throng, and they were surging in at the doors and struggling for precedence at the little window. Mr. Smith found it impossible to pay as fast as the slips of paper were passed in to him, even if he had had the money. The throng became a crowd, the crowd a mob, and the mob progressed rapidly from feverish anxiety to absolute ferocity.

At half-past twelve the badgered cashier dropped the window and staggered into the back room.

"It's all over—the last dollar is paid out, and the mob threatens to demolish the bank and hang the bankers!"

Pale but determined, Mason made his way through the door to the front, and the moment the crowd saw him there commenced such a pandemonium as was never before heard in Pulaski. One-half yelled "Hang him with the others!" while the other half insisted that he have a fair hearing.

He mounted the counter and asked for silence for a moment.

"My friends," he began, "I am not interested in this bank, nor do I know anything of its condition, only this: an unexpected demand for money to carry the crops has reduced their available funds, and to add to the trouble, an unfortunate rumor that the bank was in difficulty has aggravated the matter by making a run upon it. I am assured by Messrs. Crefeld and Smith that the assets are ample to meet all demands, if time be given them to turn around in, and if this senseless run be stopped. I am assured—"

"Beg pardon for interrupting," yelled a man named Cassidy, "but this is all a pack of lies. This concern is rotten through and through. The money that has been paid out this morning was not its own money. The money of the people, out of the treasury, has been lent to the friends of the ring, and they have lost it in grain gambling. The county treasury—"

"What about the county treasury?" demanded Harvey.

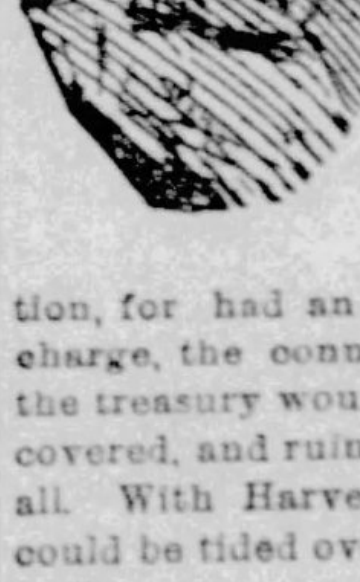
"We shall know all about the county treasury too soon for your comfort," was the reply.

Where this discussion would have ended no one can tell, had not a score of Harvey's friends created a diversion. As it was, Mason considered it safe to leave, Smith and Crefeld got away by the back door, and the clerk asked permission to shut the doors.

The crowd acquiesced, for there was nothing to be made by remaining, and the doors swung upon their hinges for the last time upon the bank of Crefeld & Co.

CHAPTER XXVI.

"THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH."



FAR from yielding supinely to the overwhelming reverse that had overtaken the bank, Mason rallied the friends of himself and Mr. Harvey, and had the latter appointed receiver. It was of the last importance that they should control the books of the institution, for had an enemy been placed in charge, the connection of the bank with the treasury would have been at once discovered, and ruin have overwhelmed them all. With Harvey in charge, the matter could be tided over.

The next morning the $60,000 that would have saved the bank from ruin arrived, and was at once put into the county treasury. During the day there was some $20,000 more realized out of the bank's assets, which was also placed there. So there was no immediate danger of the deficit being discovered, and every one concerned breathed easier.

Mason was obliged to leave all this to Mr. Harvey, while he marshalled his forces for the Congressional convention, which met that day in Pulaski. He was up early, eating a hurried breakfast before Helen had arisen, and was out on the street, engaged in political labors, at the earliest possible moment.

The convention was to meet at 10 o'clock. At that hour the court-room, in which it was held, was packed to the doors. There was extraordinary interest taken in the proceedings, for no one knew what effect the failure of Crefeld's bank, in which his father-in-law was popularly understood to be a silent partner, would have upon Mason's chances. Had it not been for the rumors of the trouble in the treasury—of the bank being allowed to use the county funds—that Mason knew of this—and the knowledge that he had done all he could to save the bank, there would have been no trouble. But the anti-Mason faction sprung into activity. They talked all these things to every new delegate who arrived; they repeated the stories of years before of the Harvey ring, of Mason's jilting his fiancee to marry Helen Harvey and get the Harvey support; and everybody expected an explosion.

Mason had not been idle. He had sent for the editor of the *Clarion* the previous afternoon, and paid him a generous sum to get out an extra edition of his paper, containing an account of the bank failure. This Mason had revised in the manuscript, and it was made clear to every reader that Mason was not concerned personally in the bank, but that he had only done all he could to help his father-in-law; and he was held up as worthy of all praise for this. There was a separate article on the convention, in which Mason's renomination was assumed to be a foregone conclusion, and the delegates were exhorted not to let the misfortunes of Mason's father-in-law affect their judgment of "our talented Congressman," or prevent their giving him the "deserved compliment of a practically unanimous renomination."

This extra was gotten out about 8 o'clock in the evening, and distributed free to everybody. All read it, especially the newly-arrived delegates; and it was plain to be seen that it produced a reaction in Mason's favor.

The convention was promptly called to order, and the proceedings were rushed by Mason's friends, so as to reach a vote at the earliest possible moment. Some of the delegates had failed to reach Pulaski on time, however, and, after organization, the convention did not seem inclined to be in a hurry. A motion was finally made to adjourn till 1 o'clock, which was carried, and the crowd passed out, its curiosity whetted to the utmost to know what the outcome would be.

Mason worked untiringly. He saw every man of the belated delegations immediately upon their arrival, and when the convention again met there was not a delegate in the body that he had not personally met and urged his claims for renomination.

A brief platform was reported and adopted with a whirl. Mason's name was placed before the convention in an eloquent speech, by one of his adherents; Colonel Anderson's name was also placed before that body, and the decisive moment had come.

The ballot was taken, amid intense excitement. It resulted in a tie; the convention happened to have an even number of votes, and one-half voted for each candidate.

A second ballot was at once ordered, but the result was the same.

"It means a hot fight," said Mason, as this was announced to him. He occupied the judge's room, opening directly into the court room, and knew the result instantly. "Take an adjournment," he ordered.

It was moved and seconded that the convention adjourn to 8 p. m., which was carried; and the work for the two candidates began again.

Gleason and Dr. Blanchard had been hard at work all day. They recognized that the Anderson phalanx was by no means firm, and they dreaded the adjournment, as it would give Mason time to undo all that they had done. Per contra, Mason feared the work that they would do, in the same manner.

Helen Mason had been most wretched since she had overheard the colloquy between her father and her husband two nights before. All the transient glow of love for her husband—if it ever were a warm enough passion to be called love—had died out long ago, but she had always entertained a respect for him because she believed him, in all things save politics, an honest, honorable man. When she found him a self-confessed embezzler—a thief who had taken the money entrusted to him by his benefactor, old Farmer Dunlap—who had stolen the patrimony of Sarah Dunlap, and then jilted her—Helen's soul revolted at the man. An utter loathing and detestation of him took possession of her soul.

On this day she was alone in her room. Alone! She was never alone. She had with her two constant companions—hatred and revenge. Hatred of her father and brothers, who had attempted to strangle her love, which was, however, now as strong and vigorous as when it first sprang into life; remorse at having consented for a moment to play the part she had done for objects so worthless. For now that the tinsel was stripped off, she could see how utterly selfish her father had been, how unworthy Caleb Mason was, and in wonderful contrast to them stood out the figure of Dr. Blanchard, who for her sake had endured the humiliation she had put upon him without reproach or murmur.

Immediately upon the adjournment of the convention her husband entered, pale and without his usual coolness. For once the man of iron nerve, the man without heart or emotion, the man who never smiled except in pursuance of a preconcerted plan, of a bargain with himself, was excited, nervous and agitated.

Helen showed no emotion, no feeling. Her look was as icy as a frozen river. There was a fierce current raging under this icy exterior, but Mr. Mason could not see it.

"Well?"

That was her only salutation, put as an inquiry as to why he had disturbed her.

"Helen"—the words came slowly, and with an effort, as though for once he was asking something instead of demanding it—"I am beaten."

"Well?"

"D—n it, woman! Have you nothing to say but that infernal 'well!'"

"Nothing. What difference does it make to me whether you succeed or fail? What concern have I in it?"

The husband thought for a moment, looking directly into her eyes. He saw his fate written there, unless some influence could be brought to bear upon her more than ordinary.

"Have you no care for my future—our future?"

"None whatever."

"But there are those you have a care for, and there are those you must save from the certain ruin that must come to them if I go down now. In politics, once out of the saddle and you walk all the rest of your life. There is no recovery from a defeat. Your father, brothers and family share ruin with me."

"What can I do to avert it?"

"Blanchard—"

Helen started as the name was pronounced.

"Blanchard is the very soul of the movement against me. Gleason hurts, but I can counteract his work; Blanchard's I cannot. The people believe in him, and he is a power in this convention. Could I but stop Blanchard, could I make him a neutral even, I can get through. Otherwise I am beaten, and that settles me forever."

"Well?"

"Helen, Blanchard loved you—that I know; I also know that he loves you still. He loves you as much to-day as he ever did, and you can control him if you will. He—"

She knew what was coming, and she rose from her chair with a very peculiar expression upon her face. It was a smile and not a smile. It was more of a contortion of the features, that showed there was something in her mind that she could not trust her lips to utter. It was an expression that boded her husband no good, and had he been less excited, had he been himself, he would have seen it. But he did not.

"I want Blanchard converted into a neutral; you can do it."

"How shall I proceed?"

There was a still more mocking expression on her face, as she uttered these words.

"Why ask me that? You know how to do it. There never was a woman more skilled in management, never."

"You flatter me. But in a matter like his, when the wife is expected to influence an old lover, a man who was a lover, and an accepted one, before her marriage, she ought to have instructions, positive and plain, that she may protect herself. State in words what you would have me do."

"Do! Do anything—that is, anything short of committing yourself to him to the point of not being able to get back to me. For the next two months—till after the election—"

He paused as if there was something he would say, but dare not.

"I will finish the sentence. You would have me go to Blanchard and induce him, for my sake, to stop his opposition to you. To accomplish that end you would have me awaken in him the old love—to let him believe for the time that I love him—as I did—and give him hope that I may yet be his, as he for years expected I should be. In short, to put the matter in plain words, you would have me make love to him, and make that love the price of his ceasing to oppose you. Is that it?"

"I care not how you manage, nor what you do—he must be silenced. You must not—you shall not—go farther than is proper—he must be—"

"Deceived. I comprehend."

There was a look that came over her face then that he would have been wise had he observed it. But he did not. He was possessed of one idea, and that blinded him to everything else.

"I will see Dr. Blanchard," she said, coolly and with deliberation. "No, don't speak. I will see him at once. That is all I will say now. Please leave me."

He left the room, half-satisfied and half doubting. But it was all he could get from her. And the assurance that she would see the doctor was all. Twice he turned after he was in the hall toward her door, but he knew his wife, and he knew that further words would amount to nothing. Excited and pale, he turned toward the court-house.

The door had no sooner closed upon him than Helen rose from her seat another woman. The enforced calmness that had supported her during the brief interview gave way in an instant. She was no longer an iceberg—she was a tropical cyclone.

"He would have me, his wife, make love to Dr. Blanchard! He would have me deceive the man I have used so cruelly! Will I?"

She tore off from her person—she did not take them off, she tore them off—every article of jewelry which had come from him, as though she loathed them. She stripped off the rich dress she wore, and donning the simplest robe she possessed, as if to wear anything that he had ever seen or touched was profanation, she emerged from her room and left the house.

Casting a scornful look backwards, and saying in an undertone, "Thank God, I am free at last!" she turned down the street toward the residence of Samuel Gleason, Esq

Mrs. Gleason was in her comfortable and cosy parlor, waiting for the advent of her husband, who had not yet come home to his dinner. Her chubby baby was rolling upon the floor, and everything about her showed the woman who was entirely happy—at least as happy as women generally are.

There was a ring at the door—a firm, emphatic ring, that asked for immediate attention. Mrs. Gleason answered it in person.

Helen Mason stood upon her threshold. Never was a woman so surprised as Sarah Gleason, for she had not exchanged a word with the haughty woman for years.

Neither spoke for a moment, for neither knew the purpose of the other. The silence was finally broken by Helen as she passed Mrs. Gleason, without so much as being asked to enter.

"You are surprised to see me here; you have a right to be. But others will be more surprised. This will be a day of surprises."

"I am surprised, I admit, for of all the women in the world you are the last I expected to see upon my threshold or within my doors. But you are here; you come for something; I wait to hear what."

"I come to you for a refuge, a shelter."

"Your own home?"

"I no longer have a home. I have left what was my residence—it was never a home to me. I will not go to my father, and what I have to do I can do better from here than from any other place. Your husband will be glad to see me here—it will be the happiest day of his life when he knows I am here. Will you send for Dr. Blanchard?"

"Dr. Blanchard?"

"Yes, Dr. Blanchard."

"Your husband's bitterest enemy—more bitter even than my husband!"

"I have no husband—I have no father, no brother. Yes, I want to see Dr. Blanchard."

Mrs. Gleason looked at Helen a moment as if in doubt what course she should pursue; but she came to a conclusion very quickly. She asked no questions; she merely motioned her unexpected guest into the parlor, and left her to herself. A messenger was dispatched for Dr. Blanchard, and in a few minutes he was face to face with the woman he had loved, for the first time in years.

"Helen!"

"Martin!"

They clasped hands, and looked at each other steadily. His hand trembled, hers did not.

"I have sent to you for a purpose. I have left my home, I have left my husband, I have abandoned everything. I promised him I would see you—so far I have kept my word, but not as he wished me to. I will not say what he said to me, nor will I say what he wanted me to do, nor how he wanted me to do it. Only, if you ever loved me, if you ever cared for me, leave no stone unturned to defeat him, nothing undone to crush him. forget nothing that will not only crush but annihilate him!"

"You say this?"

"I say this. And as the first step toward it, let it be known I am here with Mrs. Gleason, under her roof, and that I have left him forever—forever! Say not a word, but to your work. You have no time to lose."

"And afterward?"

"The future will take care of itself. The present work in hand is to crush this man, this monster! Go, and leave me."

The doctor needed no second bidding. Casting one look at her, a lighter and more hopeful look than had visited his face for years, he left her presence.

Mrs. Gleason came in a moment after, and took both Helen's hands in hers. There was a long conference, in which Helen did the most of the talking, and at its close Sarah kissed her brow and said softly:

"Helen, I misjudged you, but it was innocently. Forgive me!"

When Sam Gleason came home a little later, he found them sitting side by side; and when he had heard Helen's story, he quietly remarked to her that before 10 o'clock the night she would learn other reasons for abandoning her husband, and better ones, than any she knew of.

"You did well to quit as you did, and it comes to us in the nick of time."

And hastily swallowing a cup of tea, he went out to complete the last arrangements for the evening meeting of the convention.

Two hours afterward Mason entered his house hoping to find his wife, and to hear from her that what he had asked her to do had been accomplished. A chill crept over him as he entered her room. It was not his wife that he saw, but all of her surroundings. On the floor, as if torn off with scorn and contempt, torn off as one might tear off something that was hateful and oppressive, were her jewels, her watch—everything that he had ever given her, or that she was indebted to him for. On the floor was the rich house-robe that had adorned her when he had last saw her two hours before, and scattered about were even the rings from her fingers. The most conspicuous, and the most significant to him, was her wedding ring.

There was no note, no message, nothing; there needed to be nothing. He knew what had befallen him—he knew that Helen Mason was Helen Mason only in name, and he intuitively knew whither she had gone and for what purpose.

"Helen!"

It was the voice of her father, Mr. Harvey.

"Come up!" called Mason.

He came, and through the other door saw Mason, pale as a ghost.

"Where is Hel—your daughter?"

The old man glanced around the room, and for a moment said nothing. He, too, read the hand-writing on the wall.

"She has gone!" he answered, in a hoarse whisper. "Has she gone to Gleason's? Will she spit on us? If so, you are ruined!"

"We are ruined—you mean 'we!'"

"For God's sake, go for her at once! There is not a moment to lose!"

"Go for her!" Mason laughed, recklessly. "Why I know your daughter better than you do. There is no use in going for her. What she has determined to do, whatever it may be, she will do; and nothing on earth will stop her. If I am right in my suspicion as to what she intends to do, look to yourself. She loves you, I find, as little as she does me. Blood excepted, she has just as little cause. You and your sons had better look to yourselves. If I am defeated—and she has put the weapon in their hands by leaving me—you all fall also! I must go and find out exactly what it means, and what the effect is going to be."

They left the house together, and they had found out all about it before they had walked twenty steps. On the corners were groups of men in earnest conference, men who looked askance at them, and as they passed women peered from the windows and almost laughed at them. They could catch in passing, detached sentences, but they were enough. "She has left him and is at Gleason's," "There is a defalcation, and she has split upon him," and other talk of the kind. This two-hours-old movement had already become town talk.

And as they passed the hotel Major Starkweather sidled up to Mason and said in an undertone:

"It's all out, and if it's true we're done for! And you, Harvey, if it's all true that is being said, I should make myself skase before morning, and take the boys with me. The feelin' is sich that I am compermising myself by even talkin' with you. It's red-hot, I tell you, and don't you forget it!"

Mason found a few friends who still stood by him. He did not dare go again to the judge's room, but he sought the janitor of the court-house, who placed at his disposal a little-used room in the basement—a room with two doors, one opening on the rear of the building, through which escape could be made if need called for flight.

The convention met, amid overwhelming excitement. Its work did not take ten minutes. The ballot for candidate for congressman stood: Col. Anderson 82, Caleb Mason 6. Anderson's nomination was made unanimous with a thundering "aye!" and the convention adjourned *sine die*.

Mason sat alone in his room in semi-darkness, only one lamp making an ineffectual struggle with the gloom. The light was sufficient for him. He was in a deeper darkness than that made by the absence of the sun. Sitting, as he did, by the side of the window, he could see the flashes of torches, borne by men who to him seemed to be all throat; and not a dozen rods away other men were rolling tar-barrels and light-wood together in front of a platform. The hoarse murmur of the throngs on the street sounded to him like the swelling of the torrent that was to overwhelm him, and as the crowd gathered it became sharper and sharper, and more dangerous. They surged into the public square and surrounded the platform.

Who was the speaker to whom they had assembled to listen? Dr. Blanchard. What was he saying? Mason could catch occasional sentences, but every word went like a death's dart to his heart.

"I shall not discuss principles, for there is no more reliable exponent of Republican principles in the district than Col. Anderson, and none more able. It is the defeat of Caleb Mason upon which I congratulate you to-night. He is a murderer, an embezzler, and a man who has not, and never had, a heart throb that was not for self, who never had an impulse but for his own aggrandizement, and never did a thing that did not tend to the making of himself and the accumulation of power.

"He is a murderer! I charge him here and now with the murder of Simon Dunlap, fifteen years ago. I will not say I can prove it in a court of law; but if my word as to facts be taken, I can satisfy any medical man that the untimely death of the old man lies at Caleb Mason's door, and but for his devilishness Mr. Dunlap would be living and among you to-night. He will deny it, but it is my word against his—and if my word will not outweigh his, I have lived among you all my life in vain.

"He is an embezzler. Fortunately, Mr. Gleason has proof of that, positive and unassailable. I charge—"

Mason could hear no more. He staggered away from the window and made his way, how, he knew not, into the inner room, where he was alone with the darkness.

What came to him there? Who shall know? He was not alone. The room was peopled with ghosts, who came out of the past—each a vengeance, and each clutching with bony fingers at his heart-strings. The man of steel found he had a heart at last—something he had been ignorant of. No man may hope to escape. Stout health and success may smother the man, but flesh is human and weakness finally overcomes strength.

There came to him the ghost of his first love, murdered by selfishness and ambition. Trooping close after it was the ghastly figure of Simon Dunlap, his white hair hanging down his back, holding out his hand for the medicine that would have restored him to life. It was not the pitiful, appealing face of the stormy night in the chamber of the old farm house; it was a stern face, a pitiless face, that denied the mercy that had been denied to him. There came before him the long line of bargains and sales, the petty intrigues, the lies, the deceptions that were strewn along his political career. All nothing at the time, but now thorns that pierced him and pincers that tore him. And then came the mocking demon that had lured him into these ghostly embraces, with the word "failure" written across its forehead; and he felt how small a man he was, and he had not the poor satisfaction of success to compensate him. He was doomed. He must go down, with all these frightful accompaniments—a failure at last!

There came to his door old man Harvey, who knocked and whispered through the key-hole, "Mason! for God's sake let us in! We are not safe upon the streets!" All the leaders of his clique came, but they knocked and entreated in vain.

* * * * * * * *

They found him in the morning, dead upon the floor. There was a tiny hole through the temple, with blood and brains oozing from it, and a pistol with one barrel discharged. The ghosts of the past had conquered him. He had wrestled with them in vain. The vengeances were satisfied at last. Old Farmer Dunlap was avenged, Helen Harvey was avenged, Sarah Dunlap was avenged, Dr. Blanchard was avenged, and the country was avenged. He had fought nature, but nature had conquered. The form on the floor was nothing but poor clay, incapable of action, incapable of good or evil. He had gone to the country of his ghosts. Who knows what he endured before he pulled the fatal trigger? The most exacting vengeance could have demanded nothing more than what he underwent that night before he took the coward's refuge, suicide, from his torture. He had his hell in that one hour before he died.

Three years have gone by. Dr. Blanchard and his wife, of a year and a half are living in an Eastern city, and the sweetness and harmony of their domestic life is the admiration, and sometimes the envy, of every one who is admitted as a friend within the circle of their home. The years of her married life in Pulaski have left their impress on Helen's face, but though it is plain to the observant that she has passed through fire, the look of tranquil and complete happiness that is habitual shows that her trials are all in the past. The two things on earth she idolizes are her husband and her baby boy—a fine, lusty youngster, the pride of his father's heart.

The town of Pulaski knows the Harvey family no longer. They left it forever the night of Mason's death, and reached Canadian soil before their track could be discovered. Within a year the old man died, and the sons, under an assumed name, give promise of living honestly the remainder of their lives.

Caleb Mason sleeps in one corner of the cemetery, with a modest stone, engraved with only his name and age, to mark the spot. A withered bunch of humble garden flowers lies on the lonely mound, left there one day by a slatternly old woman, dressed in rusty black, whom Dr. Rawson recognized, as he chanced to see her pass along the street, as the suicide's mother.

THE END.

The Best Way to Polish Windows.

Two servants living in adjoining houses were talking recently, says an exchange, about their methods of cleaning windows. The one whose windows always looked the brightest said she selected a dull day for the work, or a day when the sun was not shining on them, because when the sun shines it causes them to dry stripped, no matter how much one rubs.

The painter's brush is the best article for this purpose, then wash all the woodwork before the glass is touched. To clean the glass, simply use warm water diluted with ammonia; don't use soap. A small stick will get the dust out of the corners; then wipe dry with a piece of cloth; do not use linen, as the lint sticks to the glass.

The best way to polish is with tissue paper or newspaper. To clean windows in this way takes much less time than when soap is used.

"I have been occasionally troubled with Coughs, and in each case have used Brown's Bronchial Troches, which have never failed, and I must say they are second to none in the world."—*Felix A. May, Cashier, St. Paul, Minn.*

Hints to Travelers.

If you have been traveling any distance on the cars, don't wash your face in cold water the moment you reach a washstand. If you want to remove all trace of dust and smoke, rub your face well with vaseline or cold cream, and wipe it off on a dry towel. The towel after the wiping will show you where the dirt has gone. Then you may wash your face in hot water if you will. There is nothing like hot, really hot, water, for the complexion. It keeps not only clean, but clear.

FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BEECHAM'S PILLS.

NEW YEAR RESOLVES.

Never to eat chicken that was born in '49;
Never to go with a married man on washing day to dine;
Never to bet on a favorite when a dark hoss has the tip;
Never to try and cure a cold with rock-and-rye *per* lip;
Never to send my throbbing verse again to *Bric-a-brac;*
Never to wager on beans in a can, or the heft of a pig in a sack;
Never to head a subscription list to give the schemer some tone;
Never to tackle a two-ton man for the sake of a two-ounce bone;
Never to sign my name any more—*Pro bono publico*—
To a scathing article on taxes in the *Rip Snorter*—no;
Never to walk with my Sunday girl in sight of my week-day mash;
Never to let the human sponge absorb my Saturday cash;
And a few things more I've mentioned not—I've made up my mind to quit—
That is I've yearly resolved to do—but, alas! I've been yearly bit.
—[Puck.

WHY SHE PROTESTED.

A Boston Woman's Scheme to Get Even With a Lover.

"One morning, about 3 o'clock, as I was walking along leisurely, thinging of nothing in particular," says a Boston policeman, "my attention was suddenly attracted to a little lady who seemed to be trying to attract my attention. She was dressed in deep mourning, and her fair, pale cheek, with just the faintest tinge of rose upon it, showed that the death angel had taken some one from her whom she dearly loved. She was evidently a widow, and an exceedingly pretty one at that. As I saw her approaching I stood still and waited for her to come up with me. When she had reached my side I looked down gravely at her and inquired if I could be of any service to her.

"'Yes, please,' she said, 'I want to have a man arrested.'

"'Is that so?'" I exclaimed. 'Who is it?'

"'His name is Brown, sir, Henry Brown.'

"'What do you wish him arrested for?' I queried.

"'Breach of trust,' she replied shortly, and, then, seeing that I was about to question her further, she continued: 'You see, Mr. Policeman, my husband has only been dead a little over a month, and naturally I felt very bad at losing him. Then it was that Mr. Brown came and offered me his sympathy. At first I did not like him in the least, but he was so good and so kind that I could not help it. He wanted me to become his wife right away, but out of respect to the memory of my dead husband I made him wait a few weeks longer. In the meantime he borrowed some money of me, and now he refuses both to marry me and to pay me the money.'

"You may be sure I was surprised, and I expect I stared at the woman in much the same manner that I would at the animals in a menagerie, as I said: 'Well this is ahead of anything I have heard for some time.'

"The little women looked up in my face and innocently said: 'Yes, it does beat all, I don't care anything about the loss of the money, you know, but I hate to be made a fool of.'"—[Boston Post.

AN ISLAND OF VENUSES.

The Pico Maidens Are the Most Beautiful Women in the World.

In the half dozen little cities, and perhaps two score hamlets, on the island of Pico, one of the Azores, you will see more beautiful women than you will encounter in a year's ordinary observation in Europe. Even the old married women and grandmas possess that lustrous beauty which remains with fadeless eyes. But the meninas and senhoritas, the girls and misses, are physically winsome past all telling.

This Pico maid has the delicately arched foot of the Spanish woman, and her short skirts disclose limbs as graceful as shapely. If her splendid figure has one fault it lies in her lack of height, but in nearly every instance the compensation is found in perfect proportion. Her complexion is waxen and creamy, with no carnation in her cheeks. Her mouth is large, mobile and tremulous. Her teeth are faultless, and the enthusiast would insist that her lips were maddening. Her hair, not black as with most Southern types, is of that misty brown color which one may sometimes see on the sides of mountains opposite the sun.

But her crowning glory is melting, languorous, yet flashing eyes. Her facial beauty is not greatest in repose. Then, if unconscious of observation, as with the women of all tropic countries where intelligence is lacking, her face has a trace of the splendid animal in it; and a noticeable touch of helplessness and pathos.

But bring her features into active play with a man at the other end of the effort, with her large, dark, dreamful, glowing eyes firing and melting behind long, dark, half-hiding lashes, with the endless supple and willowy movement of every portion of her splendid body—for her every mental and physical faculty plays in responsive harmony with her tongue or her eyes—and you have come close to something which makes you long for an artist's power.

They say here, writes Edgar L. Wakeman to the Detroit *Tribune*, that the women among American and English tourists call these winsome Pico maidens "perfectly horrid creatures." Doubtless. The Pico girls forgive this, for it somehow increases the surreptious admiration of the defamers' husbands.

No matter what the mouth's disease—
How foul the breath or teeth's decay—
With SOZODONT on all we seize,
And swiftly sweep it far away,
Leaving the gums pure, firm and bright,
And the dull teeth as ivory white.

Broad Daylight at Midnight.

Long before reaching St. Michael's we had begun to notice the long hours of daylight, but here its duration became very marked. At no time during the twenty-four hours was it dark, and we were astonished to see the sun set nearly in the north. One night we saw the sun and full moon at once, and it utterly bewildered us to note their respective positions. You can sit out on deck at any hour now and read, writes an Alaska correspondent of the San Francisco *Chronicle*. I am sitting at my state-room door writing this and it is 11 p. m. The sky in the north-northwest is all yellow with the sun that has just set, and although it is almost as clear as a bell overhead, yet it is so light that not a single star can be seen, and the finest print can be read all night long without help from either lamp or candle.

A Fiji Chief Who Ate 872 People.

The islanders of Viti prize human flesh so highly that they say of the best meat "It is as tender as a dead man." A chief of the Fiji Islands displayed with pride the bones of 872 unfortunates whom his father had devoured in the course of his life. It is not so long since cannibalism prevailed among the Indians of Guinea, the Caribbeans, the Papuans, the natives of the Solomon and the Marquise Islands, etc., and it still exists among several of these peple, to say nothing of certain others who inhabit the interior of Africa.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
E. H. Van Hoesen, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Bearly Escaped.

"I hear you were rescued from the clutches of a grizzly last summer. Narrow escape, that."

"Yes; it was a pretty tight squeeze."—[Puck.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN
CURES PERMANENTLY
HEADACHE.

28 Years. Paragon, Ind., July 30, 1888.
Suffered pain in head from sunstroke 28 years. It was cured by St. Jacobs Oil and has remained so 4 years. SAMUEL B. SHIPLOR.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.

HOW THEY MAY STILL IMPROVE

Their Already Good Figures—Talk With a High Priestess of Physical Culture.

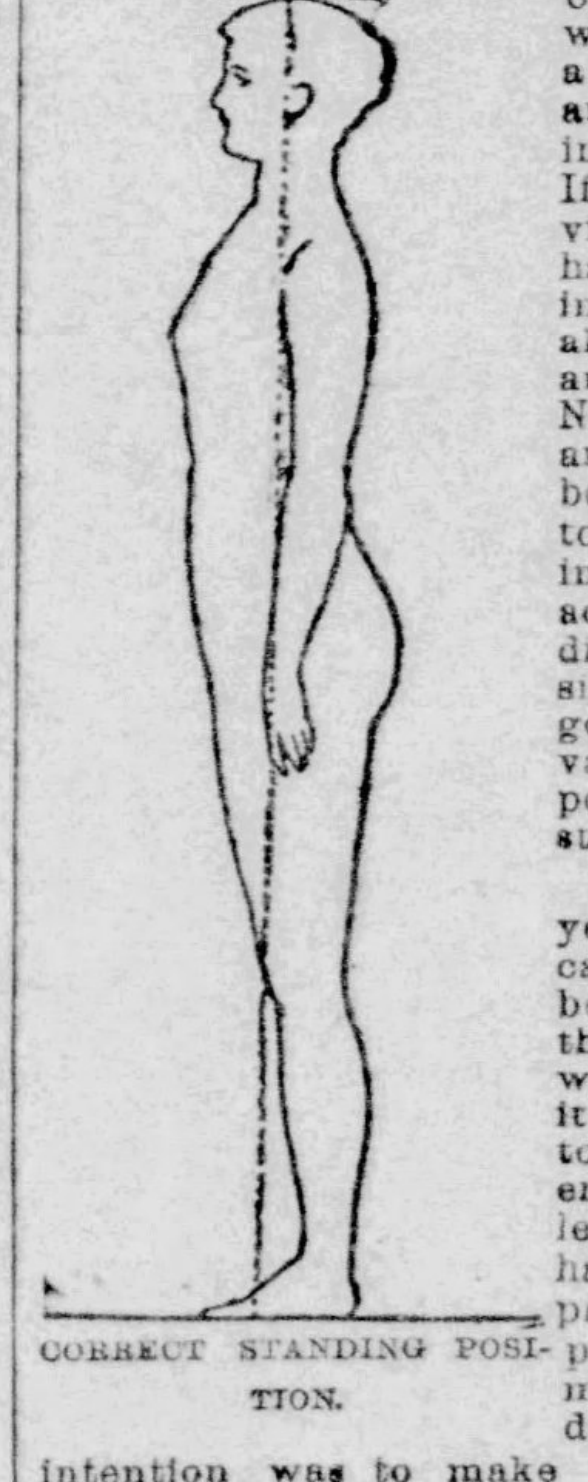
[Written for THE BLADE by Florence Finch Kelly. Copyrighted 1889.]

CHARMING woman, the world generally believes that "when she will, she will," and just now she is willing herself to be beautiful with a frantic eagerness that ought—if there is any basis to the popular belief in feminine persistence—to transform American women into an army of Venuses.

"A woman is, physically, just what she makes herself. She can have a good complexion if she wants it. She can have a beautiful, graceful form if she wishes. If she is sallow, pimpled, angular and awkward, it is all her own fault."

That is the gospel of exercise and beauty of which we have all read so much, and of which Miss Mabel Jenness, one of the numerous high priestesses of the physical culture movement, preaches to thousands of anxious pupils.

She says to them, "Do this, that, and the other, and you will be beautiful and graceful," and they are doing it with a vim. If a bird's-eye view could be had, some morning or evening, of all the maidens and mothers in New York, who are bending and bowing and tiptoeing and writhing and twisting, according to her directions, the sight would be a good deal like a vast and densely populated ballet stage.



CORRECT STANDING POSITION.

It is only a few years since physical development began to be much thought of among women. At first it confined itself to gymnastic exercises and athletic sports. It had no idea of improving the appearance of women, except incidentally. Its only intention was to make them stronger. Women's gymnasiums, of which the first was started in Boston, sprang up all over the country, and women's colleges hastened to make a specialty of gymnastic training.

Then the Delsarte school began to attract attention. Classes in that system were organized in all the large cities, and Mr. and Mrs. Russell, the Delsarte leaders in the United States, began teaching and lecturing.

It was from the Delsartean idea that Miss Jenness developed her system. It is less than two years since she worked out her ideas into systematic shape, and not more than a year since her method was first made public. But the confidence with which she declared that any woman would have a beautiful figure who wanted it took away the breath of the feminine public, and brought her at once an army of inquiring followers, anxious to know how it could be done.

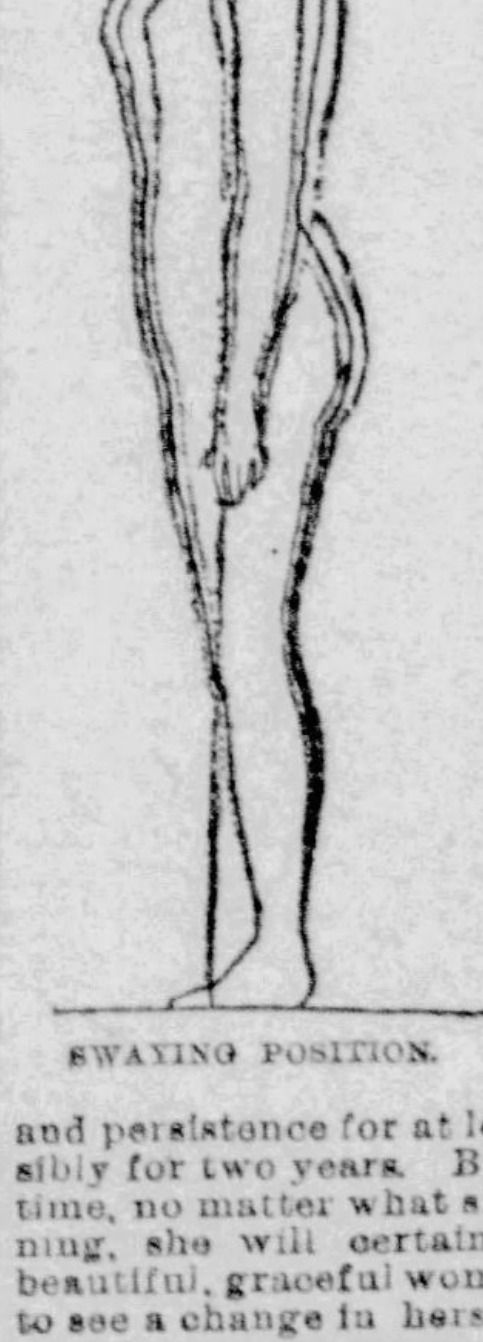
In New York women of all ages—hundreds upon hundreds of them—have been working away in their own rooms upon the Jenness movement ever since last winter.

The costume of the night robe is the one that is usually chosen for these operations. Dressed in its flowing whiteness, they make arches of themselves, front, back and sidewise; they walk around on tiptoe, they stand on one toe; they twist their necks and their waists as if they were endeavoring to put their faces on behind; and they go through so many contortions that they might be mistaken for ghosts in distress.

Mrs. Jenness Miller, whose system of æsthetic dress reform goes hand in hand with her sister's ideas of physical development, sets herself modestly forth as a specimen of what those ideas can accomplish. She has now a form whose curving, graceful outlines are the envy and despair of all the women who see her. But in one of her lectures she remarked that until a few years ago she had been stooping, flat, thin and angular. To her surprise, a woman in the audience suddenly jumped up and exclaimed:

"Yes, Mrs. Miller, I can bear witness to that. I knew you in school, and you were the awkwardest, ugliest, flattest, most angular girl I ever saw."

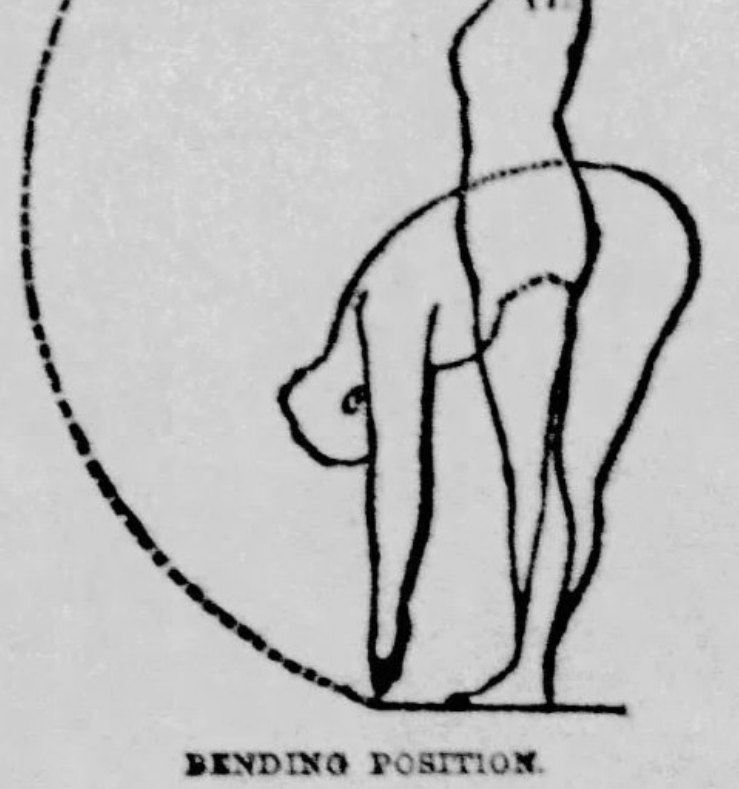
"The first thing," says Miss Jenness, "if a woman wants to be beautiful, and graceful, she must look after her diet. She must eat healthful food, and such as is adapted to her own physical requirements. She must have plenty of refreshing sleep and breathe plenty of good air. She must bathe regularly and properly. Then she must have exercise that will develop uniformly every muscle in the body. She must take this exercise every day, not past the point of fatigue, and continue it with patience and persistence for at least a year, and possibly for two years. But at the end of this time, no matter what she was at the beginning, she will certainly be a healthful, beautiful, graceful woman. She will begin to see a change in herself, perhaps, in six months; many women do, and it may not take much longer than that to transform her. Temperaments differ in the readiness with which the body responds to proper care.



SWAYING POSITION.

"The most important exercises in bringing about this result are those of standing, poising and bending. If these are faithfully practiced they will do much to change the physical condition.

"The correct standing position is one which few women ever assume who have not had special instruction. At first it seems to be a little in front of a straight line, and the pupil feels as if she were pitching forward. The chest is raised, the chin slightly drawn in, the abdomen held well back and the weight of the body rested firmly on the balls of the feet. A perpendicular line from the top of the head will then pass through the chest and the hips to the ball of the foot.



BENDING POSITION.

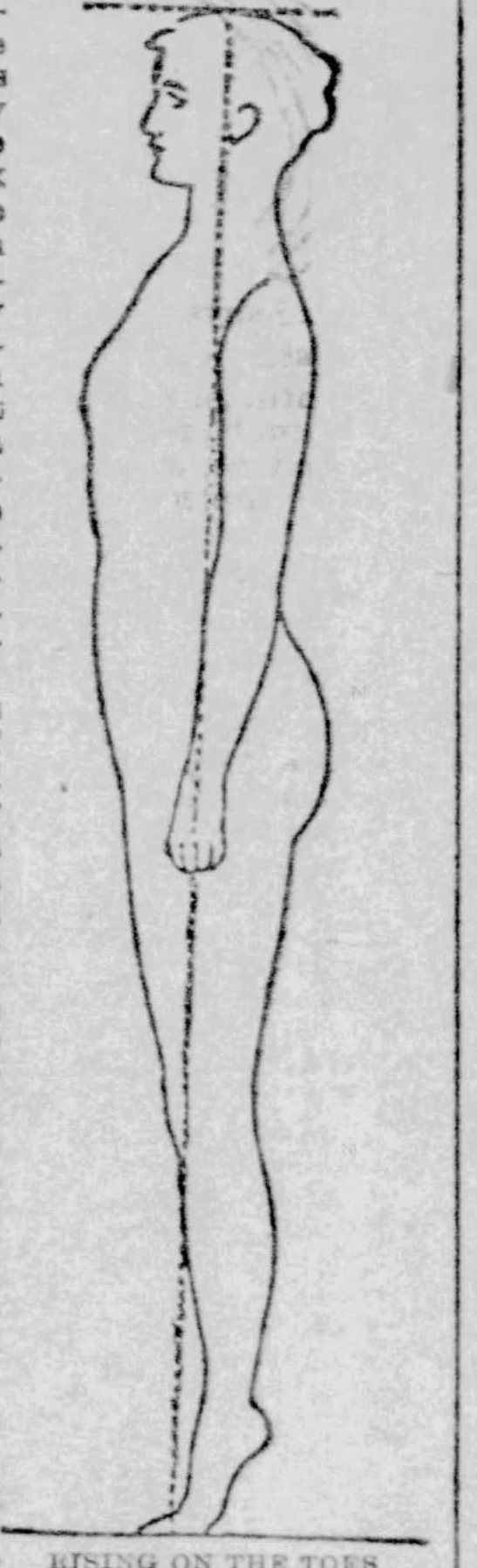
"In this correct standing position the next exercise is to rise slowly and firmly upon both feet as high as possible until the body can be held easily upon the balls of the feet and then upon the toes. Then the weight should be rested upon each foot separately, reversing the position again and again.

"The next exercise is to sway the body backward and forward, after assuming the standing position, from the ankle without bending the knee. This gives security of poise and, although it is difficult, it is important in gaining certainty of carriage.

"Next, both arms are raised above the head to their fullest possibility and, still keeping them outstretched, the body is bent at the waist immediately below the floating ribs, and the hands brought gradually down to the floor. This must be done without bending the knees. Daily practice, several minutes at a time, will soon produce the necessary flexibility. This same exercise should be practiced both to the right and left sides.

"For general results these are the most important exercises. But there are movements which reach every muscle in the body. A bony neck and chest is the bodily possession which annoys, perhaps, the majority of American women. Most of them have prominent clavicles. But a part of my movements, which are rather complicated and hardly capable of illustration, will, if faithfully practiced, cover these bones with cushions of firm flesh and leave the contour of the neck and shoulders rounded and beautiful, and without the suggestion of a bone.

"Then there are others to develop the arms, to make the wrist supple, the muscles of the waist and abdomen firm and strong, and rolling movements which take hold of the back, the sides and the hips.



RISING ON THE TOES.

"The idea at the bottom of this system is that it is better by gentle, persistent effort to seek out and exercise each muscle in the body, giving to every one its proper attention, than by violent exertion to develop a hard muscle in some one particular part at the expense of other parts."

OLD CLOTHING MADE TO LOOK NEW.

A Simple and Effective Method of Renovating Worn Garments.

Old clothing may be made to look nearly as good as new by pursuing the following plan:

Take, for instance, a shiny old coat, vest or a pair of trousers of broadcloth, cassimere or diagonal. The scourer makes a strong, warm soapsud and plunges the garment into it, souses it up and down, rubs the dirty places, if necessary puts it through a second suds, then rinses it through several waters and hangs it to dry on the line.

When nearly dry he takes it in, rolls it up for an hour or two, and then presses it. An old cotton cloth is laid on the outside of the coat, and the iron passed over that until the wrinkles are out; but the iron is removed before the steam ceases to rise from the goods, else they would be shining. Wrinkles that are obstinate are removed by laying a wet cloth over them and passing the iron over that.

If any shiny places are seen they are treated as the wrinkles are; the iron is lifted, while the full cloud of steam rises and brings the nap up with it. Good cloth will bear many washings and look better every time because of them.

Confidence Begot of Success.

So confident are the manufacturers of that world-famed remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, that it will do all that they represent, in the cure of liver, blood and lung diseases, that, after witnessing its thousands of cures for many years past, they now feel warranted in selling it (as they are doing, through druggists) under a positive guarantee of its giving satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. No medicine of ordinary merit could be sold under such severe conditions with profit to its proprietors, and no other medicine for the diseases for which it is recommended was ever before sold under a guarantee of a cure or no pay. In all blood taints and impurities of whatever name or nature, it is most positive in its curative effects. Pimples, blotches, eruptions and all skin and scalp diseases are radically cured by this wonderful medicine. Scrofulous diseases may affect the glands, causing swellings or tumors; the bones, causing "fever-sores," "white swellings" or "hip joint disease;" or the tissues of the lungs, causing pulmonary consumption. No matter in which one of its myriad forms it crops out, or manifests itself, "Golden Medical Discovery" will cure it if used perseveringly and in time.

Its thousands of cures are the best advertisements for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Sleeping With the Head to the North.

The superstitious belief that human beings should sleep with their heads toward the north is now believed to be based upon a scientific principle. The French Academy of Sciences has made experiments upon the body of a guillotined man, which go to prove that each human body is in itself an electric battery, one electrode being represented by the head and the other by the feet. The body of the subject upon which experiments were made was taken immediately after death and placed upon a pivot free to move in any direction. After some vacillation the head portion turned toward the north, the pivot board then remaining stationary. One of the professors turned it half way round, but it soon regained a position with the head piece to the north, and the same results were repeatedly obtained until organic movement ceased.

Look Here, Friend, Are You Sick?

Do you suffer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, Nervousness, Lost Appetite, Biliousness, Exhaustion or Tired Feeling, Pains in Chest or Lungs, Dry Cough, Nightsweats, or any form of Consumption? If so, send to Prof. Hart, 88 Warren St., New York, who will send you free, by mail, a bottle of *Floraplexion*, which is a sure cure. Send to-day.

The Office of Iron in the Blood.

Iron exists in the blood in the red corpuscles, and gives them color and the power of absorbing gases. The fact that peroxide of iron is one of the readiest absorbents of gases, and parts with them as readily on exposure in thin layers to the air, so that it can be used over and over again for that work, gives a clew to its special function in the red corpuscles of the blood. It enables them readily to absorb oxygen as they pass along the minute blood vessels of the lungs and to carry it to all parts of the body, where they part with it as it is demanded. It is supposed, also, to take up carbonic acid in exchange for the oxygen it yields up, and to convey to the lungs that portion of this substance which is expired.

Have You Catarrh.

There is one remedy you can try without danger of humbug. Send to H. G. Colman, Chemist, Kalamazoo, Mich., for trial package of his catarrh cure. His only mode of advertising is by giving it away. Postage 2c. Judge for yourself. Mention this paper.

He Looked Up the Address.

"Can I see Santa Claus?" asked the small boy, entering Fogg's toy-store.

"He's not here, sonny," returned the old man, kindly. "Why do you look for him in my place?"

"Well, I saw your name on the wagon he sent me, and I thought I might get him to trade it for a pair of skates."—[Puck.

Good Reason For It.

"Got a stiff neck, George?"

"Yes."

"Cold?"

"No; a pretty girl sat a few seats behind me in the theatre last night."—[Boston Courier.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

THE REAL REASON

Has Never Been Published, Because It Would Make Sensational Reading.

I SEE MR. DANIEL KNIGHT, of Colfax, Iowa, in his article in THE BLADE, December 5, ingeniously accounts for the failure of Cheatham to attack Stanley in his march past Spring Hill, in 1864. I would respectfully refer the comrade to the fact that the entire 23d Corps made that march; and further, that there was but one division of the 4th Corps with us. When I say the entire 23d Corps, I mean its infantry and artillery, excepting, of course, the cavalry, which was attached to that corps, and which was probably elsewhere engaged.

Comrade Knight should remember that as soon as Gen. Schofield, who was in command at Columbia, was made aware of the fact that Hood was attempting a flank movement on Spring Hill, he at once dispatched Stanley with the 3d Div. of the 4th Corps to check it, which he accomplished after a pretty sharp fight with the enemy's advance, forcing it back well into the outskirts of the village, and deploying his command so as to cover the retreat of the remainder of the army. Stanley's fight at Spring Hill took place about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and at that time a division of the 23d Corps was on the march from Columbia to support him; and as it was but twelve miles from Columbus to Spring Hill, and a splendid road, the division was not long in reaching the ground, and deploying along the pike between it and the rebel forces, so that Cheatham, if it was he who was in command of the rebs, dared not begin another attack after so recent a repulse. In the meantime, the remainder of the troops having seen the last train out of Columbia, burned the railroad bridge, took up their pontoons across Duck river, and pushed on. That our cavalry did grand work in delaying the rebel march in various places, there is no doubt, but the real reason why the rebels did not attack us at Spring Hill has never been printed, nor is it likely to be; but Comrade Knight may rest assured that there was a reason, and a potent one; and in it there is a bit of history which will probably never be printed. Some of the parties interested are yet living, and to publish the details would accomplish no good. If, however, the comrade desires the information for his own personal satisfaction, he can have it by addressing me. —CARLETON, Drawer 45, Cape Vincent, N. Y.

TENNESSEE STILL AHEAD,

But Another Regiment Claims the Honor of Having the Most "Sets of Brothers."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I noticed in the Camp Fire, December 19, a communication from Comrade William Norman, of Billings, Mo., in which he asserts that Co. E, 5th Tenn. Inft., had more "sets of brothers" than any other command in the service. Seems to me his statements are somewhat tangled, leaving us in doubt as to what he means. In the first place, he says there were in the company "53 sets of brothers, and five fathers who also had sons serving in the same company," giving the names and number.

Now, if I understand his statement, he has only 23 sets, instead of 53, and these sets added together just make 53 brothers, as any one can see. And if I am right in my conclusion, I propose to make Comrade Norman back down. In order to do so, I will here reproduce part of a letter written by me four or five years ago, and published in the Knoxville *Chronicle*:

ANDERSONVILLE, TENN., March 4.—I notice an article in the *Chronicle* of late date, taken from the Chicago *Times*, in which it is stated that in one company of a Connecticut regiment, in the late war, there were twelve pairs of brothers, and three instances in which father and son stood shoulder to shoulder. It is also stated that the case is believed to be without a parallel. Now, I have a case in mind which greatly exceeds that, in regard to the brothers, at least. Co. C, of the 2d Tenn. Inft., U. S. A., had, from first to last, 28 pairs, or sets of brothers, for in some instances the brothers exceeded pairs. In one instance there were four brothers, and two others three. Two members of the company had each two sons by their side and two others had one each. Besides there were several brothers-in-law and other relationships. [Here I gave a complete list of the names of the brothers and fathers.] What company can beat that for brothers?—J. C. SCRUGGS.

The *Chronicle*, in printing my letter, left out one pair of brothers, which completed a total of 28 sets of brothers, aggregating 60; but Comrade Norman's statement only shows 23 sets, aggregating 53. I think when Brother Norman reads the above, he will take down his black flag, hoist a white one instead, and surrender.—J. C. SCRUGGS, Co. C, 2d Tenn. Infty., Clinton, Tenn.

THE U. S. NAVY.

The Seneca at Fort McAllister—A Wonderful Russian War Ship.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Do any of the U. S. Navy boys read THE BLADE? I read the soldiers' letters each week, but I have seen nothing from the "say" boys, as the Irishman would say. I served on board the gunboat Seneca, when we blockaded the Nashville privateer in the Ogeechee river. The evening she got aground opposite Fort McAllister we fired the first shots at her. We notified the monitor Montauk, and other gunboats further down, and all opened up on the privateer and the forts at daylight. Soon the Montauk exploded a shell in the enemy's craft and she caught fire. Her forecastle gun exploded, then some ammunition under it, and finally the magazine blew up the entire afterpart of the privateer. I possess a piece of her yet as a relic.

I wonder if Rolph remembers how we surrounded some chickens under a holly bush? Armed with cutlasses, we were preparing to take them, dead or alive. The captain's clerk discovered us, but thought we were getting the chickens for the captain. The darkys only charged—the captain—50 cents a dozen (greenbacks) for eggs!

I should like to hear from some of the Seneca's crew. Since war times I have hunted whales in all seas, and spent many months among the Pacific isles, and been in New Zealand and Australian waters; last year was on the west coast of Africa, near the equator. But in all the past 25 years of wandering, I have met but two American men-of-war. I hope some day this nation will have a navy of ships and guns to match those of other nations. Last winter I visited a Russian war ship of 8,200 tons, 10-inch steel-plate armor, and equipped with 26 modern guns and torpedoes. A ship almost equal to our entire navy!—A. J. MOSHER, Westport, Mass.

THE "ZOLLICOFFER HOUSE."

A Bed-Room for Every Day in the Year—Peculiar Architecture.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In June a detail was made from the 2d O. H. A., to guard a number of prisoners en route by rail from Knoxville to Nashville, Tenn., via Chattanooga. Two box-cars were loaded with bushwhackers and prisoners of war, under command of Lieut. James A. Hodge, of Co. A. Being supplied with three days' rations, we left Knoxville at noon and arrived at Chattanooga about sundown. The prisoners were confined in a prison-pen, and the guard detail "put up" at Uncle Sam's hotel. Chattanooga is distant 110 miles from Knoxville. Next morning the prisoners were loaded on the cars and we departed for Nashville, distant 182 miles, arriving there next morning at daybreak. We arrived all safe, not having lost a single man. The prisoners were unloaded and marched to the Zollicoffer House, where they were put in the basement, on the Cherry street front.

We took breakfast at the Zollicoffer House, which will describe the best I can. The Zollicoffer House takes its name from the Confederate, Gen. Zollicoffer, who had commenced the structure, at the beginning of the war, but it was not completed. It was a very large four story building located on the corner of Cherry and Church streets, the main frontage being on Cherry street. The inside of the building resembled a hollow shell. The hollow part was large and spacious, from the ground floor to the dome; that was used as a dining room. The other rooms, seven in all, represented the seven days of the week. On the outer part of the building were rows of bed rooms on each story; winding stairways with balustrade. The corridors were about three feet wide with banisters to protect the passer-by in going to and fro.

There were 365 bedrooms in the house, representing the number of days in a year. When on the third or fourth story corridors, a look down into the dining room was like looking down into a cave of magnificent dimensions. There was a sublime appearance in the architecture of that building. I can say that I had the pleasure of sleeping one night on the third story of that wonderful hotel before the detail of comrades returned to Knoxville.—WILLIAM HIMES, Lyons, O.

AT CAMP LEW WALLACE.

An Assault—A Narrow Escape—What Rum Will Do.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In the summer of 1862 I was a member of Camp Lew Wallace, near Columbus, O. The camp was composed of paroled prisoners, under the command of Gen. Lew Wallace. Near the camp, by the side of the pike road leading north from Columbus, was a small grocery store, the principal stock being whisky. Several of us became well acquainted with the proprietor, whose name I have forgotten. A heavy pole, 15 feet long, laid in crotches to hitch horses to in front of the building. I mention this because it has an important bearing upon what I will relate.

A few of us, as I have already stated, became so well acquainted with the proprietor of the grocery that he invited us to attend a dance, to be given on a certain night at his father-in-law's, who lived five or six miles up in the Scioto bottoms. We were to report at his place at sundown on the evening of the dance, and he was to take us to our destination in his spring wagon.

Accordingly, John E. Stone, George C. Lane, John Calshear and myself, of Co. I, and Joseph Rodgers, of Co. H, all members of the 13th Ind. Inft., who were on parole, went down to the grocery, where we found the house closed and all quiet. We waited some time, then hammered on the door; but there came no response. Well, it isn't necessary for me to report all that was said; in fact I don't remember now. But I recollect what was done. While we were discussing the situation, comrade Stone got the pole (before mentioned) on his shoulder and yelled out:

"Stand aside, boys; I will open the door!"

He came on a full run, and when he got within a few feet of the door he stopped suddenly and let the heavy end of the pole come against the door with all the momentum he had given it. You can imagine the result. The door was open, sure enough! I will remark that we were already half drunk, and that we went in the grocery and filled up chock full. Readjusting the door as best we could, we started to hunt up the dance. Just then we saw a carriage approaching, which we all knew to be that of Gen. Wallace's.

One said, "Let us stop the general and have a talk with him." Agreed. When the carrage got within speaking distance, we tried to stop it; but the driver paid no attention, and seeing he meant to drive on, I got in front of the horses and endeavored to stop them by yelling and throwing up my hands. In the meantime the others crowded around the carriage, yelling and calling for the general. Major Smith, who was the only escort with the general that evening, fired two shots in quick succession. It was then so dark that I couldn't tell who he was firing at, but as my hat fell off and I couldn't see anything to make it come off, I thought perphaps the major was trying to shoot me; which, in fact, he was, for on inspection after I became sober, I found a bullet-hole through my hat, and one through my blouse. As the carriage passed me the driver gave me several vigorous cuts with his whip, and I ran out of his reach. I turned back to see what the other boys were doing, and found they had the major corralled. Lane was in front of him, armed with a huge bowlder he had picked up, and ready to hit the major.

"Look here, Major Smith," said Sam, "if you ain't careful how you fool around with that revolver you will get hurt!" I think Major Smith was the worst scared man there was in the army. While the driver was administering a just punishment to me with the whip, the others tried to knock him off his seat by throwing stones at him, some of which hit the carriage.

I think the general's wife and one or two other women were in the carriage; at least I saw some women inside as it passed me.

After telling the major he needn't be scared, as nobody wished to hurt him or the general, we dismissed him, and started for the dance, at which place we arrived about midnight, where we had a pleasant time.

Next morning the Ohio *State Journal* printed quite a lengthy article about the demoralized soldiers of Camp Lew Wallace making a criminal assault on Gen. Wallace. But the fact is Gen. Wallace had no more valiant admirers in the camp than we were. We would have faced death in any form if he had so ordered.

Now, comrades, I am not proud of this part of my army life; neither do I think it smart. I only write this to correct a bit of history, and to show the rising generation what whisky will do.

Of all those devil-may-care boys in that crowd that night, Stone and myself alone are left. Lane went down in front of Petersburg; Rodgers was buried in the explosion of Ft. Fisher, after its surrender; Colshear starved to death in Andersonville. Stone, the last I heard from him, was on the police force in Topeka, Kans.—M. BOYER, Co. A, 13th Ind. Inf.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT

Of the Rolling Mill Episode—The Racket Was Deafening.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I was much interested by Comrade Trunk's article from Cleveland, Tenn., in THE BLADE December 12; but the comrade is at fault in his statement that the rebs destroyed the rolling mill at that place in consequence of a raid of Union cavalry in September, 1863.

Our brigade, composed of the 1st, 3d and 4th O. and 2d Ky. cavalry regiments, commanded by Col. Eli Long, was ordered to move from camp in Lookout Valley, on the day the battle was fought on the mountain, in November, 1863, and as we were halted for a short time just opposite Chattanooga, we could very plainly see the "war clouds rolling down" along the slopes of Lookout Mountain, and the flashes of rebel artillery on the summit. We crossed the river two or three miles above the town on Sherman's pontoon bridge, just after he had occupied the other side with his advance infantry. We soon struck the railway that run east to Cleveland, where we cut the telegraph wires. We rode until after dark, capturing on the route a train of wagons loaded with corn, destined for Gen. Bragg's army, which we appropriated for the use of our own half-starved horses. We camped for the night, and next day we pushed on to Cleveland, capturing Gen. Cheatam's division train on the way with a quantity of quartermaster's stores. That night we camped on the outskirts of the town. Near by was a flouring mill, grinding to help supply Bragg's army with breadstuff. As we had subsisted on one-fourth rations for a length of time, sufficient to put us in a condition of mind and stomach favorable to confiscation of rebel property, we went for the flour in that mill, and soon made arrangements with about everybody in town that knew how to bake, to make biscuits on the shares; and for a time we fared sumptuously. Next day we burned some bridges on the Georgia & East Tennessee railroad; also on the branch leading to Chattanooga, returning to Cleveland and camping again in the east and south part of the town. But our rest was broken about 2 o'clock a. m. by our pickets being fired on by a brigade of rebel infantry with a battery of artillery. We got an early breakfast that morning and were in line before it was light. The rebels attacked us just as soon as they could see a yankee on horseback, and they made it lively for us for awhile. As we had no artillery, and had accomplished our mission, Col. Long withdrew; but not before destroying the rolling-mill and machinery, so far as numerous shells placed where they would do the most good for the Union, sufficed. There was a grand racket when the train of powder that was laid was fired. The roof of the building was tin, and it was blown off in sections, with a rattle and crash that served to check the advance of the enemy on the south side of town, giving us opportunity to make a more graceful withdrawal. We reached Chattanooga the same night, where we learned that the great victories at Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge had been won for the Union.—C. G. POST, Co. I, 4th O. V. Cav., Spencerville, Ohio.

HOOKING GEESE.

A Strategist Goes Fishing for Feathers and Does His Duty Well.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—"A little nonsense now and then, is relished by the best of men." Although I imagine war to be a disastrous thing, and very unpleasant in its nature, yet there are many amusing reminiscences connected with it which go to prove, "each bitter has its sweet."

There was a funny fellow in the army whose duty it was to forage; in other words, to obtain sustenance for the army without having to go through the formality of asking for it.

He was a strategist by nature, and he wanted to capture a few geese from an old lady. So he procured a fish-hook and line, attached a grain of corn to the hook, and away he went, dragging the line through the barnyard. A very fine old gander espied the grain of corn, began to nibble at it and half-way swallowed it. Then the funny fellow gave the line a jerk, which fastened the hook in the fowl's throat. Away went the forager, dragging the gander after him, and was out of sight before the old lady arrived at the road, with broom in hand and murder in her eye. "What is worth doing at all is worth doing well." If there is a story in the annals of war history to equal this in strategy let us hear it through the columns of the Camp Fire.—H. GREELEY MILLER, Russellville, Tenn.

BASIL DUKE.

Criticisms on Dan Knight's "Ignominious Retreat"—He Answers.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The Omaha *Dispatch* recently reprinted from THE BLADE my letter to the Camp Fire, in regard to "Basil Duke," to which are added critical comments regarding the affair. Though disposed to criticise, the writer neglects to sign his name, hence I will endeavor to defend my position in the Camp Fire. He says his recollection of the affair does not coincide with my account of the brush with Basil Duke; but he fails to state in what particular I am wrong. He says "Minty was apprised of the presence of Basil Duke in that vicinity, and was sent out to meet him; that we found the enemy in force on our front—in fact, John Morgan with his whole command was in our front."

This portion of my critic's remarks is entirely guess-work on his part. He states that "a council of officers was called by Col. Minty and the plan of retreat of Col. Patrick was adopted, and he, (Patrick) with his regiment, given the Post of honor." Great Cæsar! the "post of honor" in a harum-scarum race for life? Will some one explain where the "post of honor" is in a race of that kind? Now, if there had been a pursuing enemy, the "post of honor" would have been protecting the rear; but if there was any pursuit, the pursuers must have taken the wrong direction. It sometimes happened that both sides conducted a masterly retreat, when pursued by their imaginations. At any rate we did our part to make a successful flight from the vicinity. My critic says Col. Minty was not indebted to a citizen for his information—he simply knew he was being flanked. Well, I will not contradict you, but I know I was nearer the rebels than Col. Minty. I saw no flanking column. How then did Col. Minty get his information? He must have saw it himself or some one must have told him that John Morgan was surrounding us. Perhaps my critic gave him the information. In that case he ought to tell us how it happened.

He also, says it was Col. Patrick who planned the retreat. I don't believe, Mr. Critic, you were acquainted with Col. Patrick, for sure as you live, Mat Patrick was not "built that way!" He weighed about 250 pounds—too heavy to be a successful runner. But he had a large foot, and when he put that foot down, he meant it to stay right there. We might have "been fools" to remain and discover who were firing guns; but of one thing I am pretty certain: If Mat Patrick had been in command there we would have found out; don't you? —DAN KNIGHT, Colfax, Iowa.

SHORT LETTERS.

NO ENMITY.—I have never seen any letters in the Camp Fire from comrades of my regiment. Surely the boys are not all dead, yet! I served three years to help conquer traitors, of which "Old Jeff" (peace to his ashes) was the head; but now I feel no enmity against the rebels. However, I do remember the fellows who "stayed at home" and "shot us in the back."—J. PAULDING, Co. A, 15th Ind. Vol. Inft., St. David, Ills.

* * *

A LOST DISCHARGE.—I have a discharge in my possession, given to me by a widow lady whose husband died, (he being a comrade in the late war) and among his effects is the discharge of Edward Wilson. If the proper party can send description of the discharge and where discharge was received, the same will be sent to direction, or delivered in person if called for. I am a regular subscriber to THE BLADE, and take great interest in the Camp Fire column, and use it as a means of giving this information, as it may lead to the proper party getting something that he may rightfully prize very much.—HARRY G. FREESE, Co. C, 138th P. V., 1629 Bouvier st., Philadelphia, Pa.

* * *

GOES THEM ONE BETTER.—In the Camp Fire December 19, Comrade Wm. Norman, of Billings, Mo., Co. E, 5th Tenn. Inft., claims that his company contained more sets of brothers than any other company in the Union army. I belonged to Co. D, 7th Ky. Inft. Vols., and claim the victory over comrade Norman by one. In my company there were 54 sets of brothers. In one set there were five brothers. I was in the rear of Vicksburgh when she surrendered—one of the important surrenders of the rebellion. I was at Grand Gulf, Ark. Post, and on many skirmishes.—JOHN T. BREWER, Sturgeon, Ky.

* * *

WHO GOT THE TURKEY?—While on our way to Goldsborough, N. C., our supply train fell behind, consequently we run short of rations. One afternoon the captain of our company detailed 27 men to go back and meet the supply wagons. After marching two miles we met one of the wagons, driven by David Burnam. I inquired if he had any whisky along, and he replied that there was a barrel sticking out of the hind end of his wagon, but said each one should only draw one gill. The boys, however, were not satisfied with one gill; they filled their canteens, and as a consequence, when we went into camp at night, some of the boys had a heavy "jag" on. One comrade, Oscar Brooks, had gobbled up a live turkey while we were marching along, and fastened it to his knapsack. Arriving in camp, he prepared the turkey and put it in a camp kettle, ready for cooking. But while he hunted around for an armful of wood to build a fire, some of the boys stole half of his turkey. I would like to hear from any of the boys who got a piece. I enlisted at Glens Falls, N. Y., in Co. D, 177th N. Y. Inft.—PETER BROOKS, North Springfield, Pa.

* * *

A MITCHELL RAIDER.—I enlisted at Findlay, O., September 15, 1861, in the 21st O. V. I., and served until the war closed. In 1862 I was selected by Gen. Ormsby M. Mitchell, as one of the band of 24 men engaged in the secret expedition, known in history as the "Mitchell-Andrews Raid." I was one of the engineers on the train engaged in that perilous, memorable mission. Ten of us who participated in that raid still survive. We were all presented with a medal of honor and a lieutenant's commission by Congress, and a monument is being erected over the graves of J. J. Andrews, the leader, and my other comrades who perished on the scaffold at Atlanta, Ga., at the hands of the rebels. I should like to hear from any of the survivors through the Camp Fire.—W. W. BROWN, Dowling, O.

* * *

MEXICAN WAR VETERAN.—I read the Camp Fire, but I have seen no letters for a long time from comrades of my company—Co. F, 2d U. S. Inft. Old Ben Riley (as we called him) commanded our regiment, and ours was the "crack" company; so called, because we were stationed at headquarters. I remember distinctly of our landing near Vera Cruz, Mexico, from a man-of-war. We started, next day, around the city, and the Mexicans began throwing round-shot over the sand hills, among us. The first shot decapitated Capt. Albatus and took off a corporal's foot. I was standing near by, and the captain was sitting down. Had he remained seated the ball would not have hit him; but when he heard the shot coming he jumped up and turned around to watch its flight, and dropped quicker than he arose. The following day we infested the city and captured a pack-train of wine. The head of a barrel of wine would be knocked in, the troops marched up, and each man given a copious draught of wine. If any member of Co. F sees this I would like to hear from him through the Camp Fire or by letter.—BASCOM, Shayton, Mich.

* * *

JOINED THE UNION ARMY.—When the war broke out my father was a Union man. He remained at home until the rebel conscript took all the men, and he was forced to join the rebel army. The next night he and his comrade set their guns down by a stump and started for home. They traveled until the next night, when they were captured by a band of rebels, taken to Murfreesboro and placed in prison, where they remained three months, during which time they nearly starved. Their daily bill of fare was rice, served without seasoning, or knife or spoon to eat with. At last my father succeeded in escaping, and by traveling by night through woods and over mountains, a distance of 150 miles, he reached home, afterward getting inside the Union lines, where he joined Co. A, 12th Tenn. Cav. He served three years.—MRS. S. V. THOMAS, Mouse Creek, Tenn.

* * *

RECEIVED.—The initial number of the *Confederate Veteran*, a monthly magazine of nearly 100 pages, published at Atlanta, Ga. It is devoted to Southern literature, contains war stories and reminiscences, and purports to be "a medium of intercommunication between Confederate soldiers." The first number presents an interesting array of articles, sketches, etc., written, however, from a Confederate standpoint. Subscription price, $2 per year.

* * *

The comrades have already made comrade Pay quite a substantial Christmas present, for up to December 14, Comrade Knight reports having forwarded $20 to the unfortunate family, contributed by the kind-hearted veterans and soldiers' widows. The members of Skaron Post, St. Peter, Minn., sent $6.50. Kind words for the veteran and his family accompanied the contributions, for all of which Comrade Pay is extremely grateful.

* * *

A number of letters are held over this week.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

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Good for every woman's need,
Whatsoe'er her clime or creed,
English, Yankee, Turk, or Swede,
Moslem, Spanish or Egyptian;
Known in every land and tongue,
Friend to women, old and young,
Round the world its praise is sung,—
"Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate *medicine*, not a beverage; carefully compounded by an experienced physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in composition and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to ferment in the stomach and derange digestion.

As an invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon; being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms, commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus, or womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

It is the only medicine for the cure of all those peculiar weaknesses and ailments incident to females, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, of giving satisfaction in *every case* or price ($1.00) will be promptly refunded. See *guarantee* printed on bottle-wrapper and faithfully carried out for many years.

For a Book of 160 pages on Woman: Her Diseases, and How to Cure them, (sent sealed in plain envelope) enclose ten cents, in stamps, to WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets
SIZE OF PELLETS.
Dr. Pierce's Pellets
PURELY VEGETABLE!
PERFECTLY HARMLESS!
Unequaled as a LIVER PILL.
Smallest, Cheapest, Easiest to take.

One tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a dose. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels. 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Do not send more than three queries at one time. All questions, to receive attention, must be on separate sheets from business letters or articles for other departments, written on one side of the paper only, and the true name and address *must* be given. If requested, the name and address will not be published.

2.—Do not ask us where you can *sell* anything, or where you can *buy* anything. Such requests are advertisements, and must be paid for.

3.—No addresses will be given, either of business firms or of persons, in reply to requests. To do so would be to give them free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business, company or individual is reliable. We will not reply.

5.—This department is intended to answer only such queries as are of *general* interest to the masses of the BLADE's readers; hence we will not waste space in answering questions that are not.

6.—We can not give space to mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., nor will we decide bets.

7.—No replies by mail, under *any* circumstances.

The Trojan War.

J. W. B., Belden, Ind.: The legend of the Trojan war places its dates at about 1194—1184 B. C. Ilios, or Troy, was the capital of a strong empire, Grecian in race and language, which had grown up in Asia Minor along the shores of the Hellespont. According to the traditions, Paris, one of the sons of Priam, King of Troy, visited the Spartan King Menelaus, and shamefully requited his hospitality by enticing away his wife, Helen, famous for her rare beauty. At the call of Menelaus, all the heroes of Greece flew to arms to avenge this wrong. A host of 100,000 warriors was soon gathered, among whom were Achilles, Ulysses, Ajax and Diomed, the bravest heroes in Greece, and Agamemnon, the "King of Men," who, as a brother of Menelaus, was chosen to lead the expedition. Twelve hundred galleys bore the gathered clans from Greece across the Ægean sea to the Trojan shores. For ten years the Grecians besieged the city of Priam. On the plains outside its walls the warriors of the two armies fought in general battle, or in single combat. Homer has immortalized these encounters in the most thrilling battle epic ever written—the Iliad. At last the city is taken by means of a device of the "crafty Ulysses." Upon the plain in sight of the city of the Greeks build the statue of an immense wooden horse, within whose hollow walls they concealed several of their warriors. Then the whole Grecian army retire to the ships, as though giving up the siege in despair. The Trojans come out on the plain and gaze at the wooden image in wonder. They believe that it has been made by the Greeks as a propitiatory offering to the gods, and therefore bear it within the walls of their city. At night the concealed Greeks issue from the horse, open the gates of the city to the waiting army, and Troy is sacked and burned to the ground. The old king, Priam, and all his sons are killed. The only ones who escape the general slaughter are Æneas, his old father, Anchises, and a few devoted followers. These, after long wanderings by land and sea, settle on the shores of Etruria, in Italy. This great Grecian legend has undoubtedly an historical kernel in the fact of the destruction of Troy by a Grecian military expedition. The interesting discoveries of Dr. Schliemann on the site of ancient Troy show that the story of the siege as told by the poets is probably far more correct in many particulars than was once believed. But much of it is mere poetical embellishment. Yet, to separate the fact wholly from the fiction is a task for which no historical critic has sufficient knowledge.

2.—If you mean unstamped letter envelopes, any one has the right to manufacture them.

3.—A state is the whole body of people united under one government, whatever that government may be; in this country, it is one of the commonwealths whose union forms the whole United States.

The "Sabbath."

Mrs. M. C., ——, writes: "In Isaiah lxvi, 22, 23, it says the Lord will make a new heaven and a new earth, and the Sabbath will remain. Will you tell me which Sabbath, the Sabbath of the Lord made in Eden (Genesis ii, 2, 3, before the fall of man,) or the Christian Sabbath?"

We do not understand Isaiah as you do. The 22d verse does not say that that the Sabbath shall remain, but declares that, at the conversion of the Gentiles, spoken of in and from the 18th verse, the seed and the name of the Jews shall remain, as surely as the new heavens and the new earth shall remain. The 23d verse simply declares that, "from one new moon to another, and from one Sabbath to another," all flesh shall come to worship God; that is, worship shall be continued. It might be interpreted to mean that there shall be no need of any Sabbath, since there will be a continual Sabbath.

While on this topic let us say we have not the slightest evidence that the seventh day ordained to be kept as the Sabbath by Moses was the day of the week which closed the work of creation. The early Christian church began to keep Sunday as a day to come together for general worship, because on Sunday the Lord arose. All the Gentile Christian churches kept that day, and they knew no more of the Jewish Sabbath than we do of the Mohammedan Sabbath, which is kept on Friday. The church at Jerusalem, being of Jews, kept the Jewish Sabbath, but it died out during the early centuries, and Sunday has been kept as the Lord's Day by the vast majority of Christians from that day to this.

Greenbacks.

W. D., Whitewater, Colo.: 1.—As the law now stands concerning United States legal tender notes, nicknamed greenbacks, the quantity in circulation is fixed at about $347,000,000, and the treasury is required to hold $100,000,000 of gold constantly as a fund for their redemption. It is improbable that over that amount could be presented for redemption before the treasury could acquire enough gold to pay them off.

2.—The reason greenbacks were at such a discount during the war, and thereafter, was, first, because it was doubtful whether the United States would be able to redeem them; second, there were too many of them in circulation in proportion to the coin in the country. It is a law of circulation, proved true in the history of every nation that has tried it, that when two currencies—such as paper and gold—are in circulation at the same time, when the one of less value bears too great a proportion to the more valuable one, the less valuable one falls below par.

3.—Our greenbacks do not circulate in any other country than this. People will not take foreign paper money, even though it is perfectly good; for instance, did you ever see a Bank of England note, which is every whit as good as a greenback?—The reason our paper money is at par now is that we have plenty of coin wherewith to redeem it, and our financial condition is so excellent that our income exceeds our expenditures, and there is no danger the paper money will not be redeemed on demand.—Please follow Rule 1 above as to the number of questions you ask.

Grant as a Leader.

Medicus, Urbana, Mo., asks: 1.—What is the consensus of opinion among military men as to the position that Gen. U. S. Grant should have among the illustrious commanders of the world, ancient or modern? and what has Gen. Wolseley, of the British army, done to entitle him to speak "ex cathedra" when criticising Grant or eulogizing Lee? 2.—Taking all the circumstances into account, was not Grant greatly the superior of Lee, both as a campaigner and a field marshal? 3.—Was Gen. Grant ever guilty of making so great a blunder as Lee made at Gettysburg, when he hurled his legions against Meade's impregnable position—a position that Lee's generals knew could not be taken, if Lee himself did not know it?"

1.—It is too early yet for the verdict of history to be made up as to Grant; but by unprejudiced authorities his name is enrolled on the list of the world's great generals. 2.—Wolseley is a trained military man, and should be capable of judging on military matters; but his views in this case are undoubtedly warped by his Southern sympathies, which most Englishmen shared. Grant undoubtedly excelled Lee in all points on which conclusions were tried between them. Lee's strongest point was that of defense, and Grant was not put on the defensive at any time long enough to test his powers in this regard. Lee was a failure as an offensive campaigner. His invasion of the North, which culminated at Gettysburg, was a huge military mistake; for, after crossing the Potomac, he should have struck at Washington, which he could have captured. His order for Pickett's charge was a wanton sacrifice of life, and Grant never made a mistake of that kind.

Union Losses in the Rebellion.

Old Soldier, Turley, Kan.: 1. The losses of the Union armies during the Rebellion, as officially stated by the adjutant general of the United States, on July 7, 1869, were as follows:

Killed in battle	44,238
Died of wounds	33,993
Died of disease	149,043
Of other known causes	11,845
Of unknown causes	55,297
Total	294,416

Under date of Oct. 25, 1870, the surgeon general reported the following figures:

Total deaths, white	270,124
" " colored	33,380
Total	303,504

The following is considered by Phisterer to be the nearest correct statement it will ever be practicable to make. It is obtained by revising the above reports and comparing them:

Killed in battle	44,238
Died of wounds	49,205
Of other known causes	526
Died of disease	186,216
Unknown causes	24,184
Total	304,369

Of these, 26,168 are known to have died while prisoners of war in rebel hands. 2.—The engagements which show the greatest loss in killed, wounded and missing were: The Wilderness, May 5-7, 1864—Union killed 5,597, wounded 21,463, missing 10,677; total, 37,737. Spotsylvania C. H., May 8-18, 1864—Union killed 4,177, wounded 19,687, missing 2,577; total, 26,461. Gettysburg, July 1-3, 1863—Union killed 2,834, wounded 13,709, missing 6,643; total, 23,186. Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862—Union killed 2,010, wounded 9,416, missing 1,043; total, 12,469. Shiloh, April 6-7, 1862—Union killed 1,735, wounded 7,882, missing 3,956; total, 13,573. Campaign from Chattanooga to Atlanta, May 5 to Sept. 8, 1864—Union killed 5,284, wounded 26,129, missing 5,786; total, 37,199.

DR. SETH ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER CURES COUGHS & COLDS PREVENTS CONSUMPTION

I have used many kinds of cough medicine, but I believe Seth Arnold's Cough Killer is SUPERIOR TO ALL. It relieved my cough at once, and helped the children over a bad cold quite speedily. Mrs. E. T. Willard, 559 E. 6th St., South Boston, Mass. 25c, 50c and $1 per bottle. All dealers sell it.

INFANTILE Skin & Scalp DISEASES cured by CUTICURA Remedies.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants, and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, an instantaneous pain-subduing plaster. 25c.

To Tan Any Kind of Fur Skins.

J. W. H., Nevada, Ind., asks: "1.—How to tan raccoon skins with the fur on."

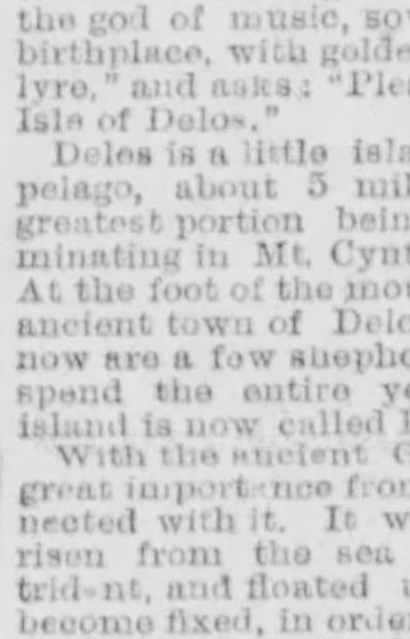
Here is a recipe for tanning any kind of fur skin, which the Bureau has published several times: After having cut off all the useless parts, and softened the skin by soaking, remove the fatty matter from the inside and soak it in warm water for an hour. Next, mix equal parts of borax, saltpetre and glauber salts (sulphate of soda), in the proportion of about one-half ounce of each for each skin, with sufficient water to make a thin paste; spread this with a brush over the inside of the skin, applying more on the thicker parts than on the thinner; double the skin together, flesh side inwards, and place it in a cool place. After standing 24 hours, wash the skin clean, and apply in the same manner as before, a mixture of one ounce of sal soda, one-half ounce borax, and two ounces hard white soap, melted slowly together without being allowed to boil; fold together again, and put away in a warm place for 24 hours. After this dissolve four ounces alum, eight ounces salt, and two ounces saleratus, in sufficient hot rain water to saturate the skin; when cool enough not to scald the hands, soak the skin in it for twelve hours; then wring out and hang it up to dry. When dry, repeat this soaking and drying two or three times, till the skin is sufficiently soft. Lastly, smooth the inside with fine sand paper and pumice stone.

2.—Your question has been handed to the Farm editor, where it belongs.

Garfield's Demonstration of the Pythagorean Puzzle.

L. E. W, Maumee, O., in reply to D. M. C., Pleasantville, O., sends the demonstration of "the Pythagorean puzzle," the *pons asinorum*, or the 47th of Euclid, as it is variously called, which originated with James A. Garfield, while engaged in teaching:

THEOREM:—The square described on the hypothenuse of a right-angle triangle is equal to the sum of the squares of the other two sides.



Let A B C be the given right-angled triangle. Produce A C to D, making C D=A B. At D draw D E perpendicular to C D, and make it equal to A C. Draw E C and B E; then C E=C B, and triangle B C E=½ (B C) squared. The area of A B E D is equal to ½ A D (A B plus D E), or ½ (A B plus A C) squared; it is also equal to B C X C E plus twice the triangle A B C, or ½ (B C) squared, plus 2 (A B X A C). Therefore, ½ (A B plus A C) squared = ½ B C squared plus 2 (A B X A C); whence (A B plus A C) squared = B C squared plus (A B X A C); or, A B squared plus A C squared = B C squared; Q. E. D.

The Island of Delos.

Dan's wife, Max, Ind., sends us this quotation: "According to the ancient fable, Apollo, the god of music, sowed the Isle of Delos, his birthplace, with golden flowers by the music of lyre," and asks: "Please tell all you can of the Isle of Delos."

Delos is a little island in the Grecian archipelago, about 5 miles in circumference, the greatest portion being barren and rocky, culminating in Mt. Cynthus, about 400 feet high. At the foot of the mountain are the ruins of the ancient town of Delos. The only inhabitants now are a few shepherds, who, however, do not spend the entire year on the island. The island is now called Dili or Sdilli.

With the ancient Greeks, the island derived great importance from the religious beliefs connected with it. It was represented as having risen from the sea at a stroke of Neptune's trident, and floated until Jupiter caused it to become fixed, in order that it might be a refuge for Latona, who, under a spreading tree, gave birth to Apollo and Diana, hence sometimes called Delius and Delia, in allusion to the island of their birth. The island was sacred to both, especially to Apollo, and a splendid temple was erected to him at the foot of Mt. Cynthus, which contained an oracle of the god which was renowned. Delian festivals were held here every four years.

Lief Erikson.

O. L. T., Champaign, Ill.: There is nothing told of Leif (pronounced "life") Erikson save that he was a Scandinavian voyager who is said to have lived about the year A. D. 1000. He is reported to have sailed from Iceland and to have discovered the continent of North America. A statue was erected to him in Boston in 1887.

It is told in the saga of "Eric the Red" that Bjarni (pronounced "Byorne") Herjulfson, sailing from Iceland to Greenland, was driven southward by storms and saw land in several places, but did not go ashore. Some years later Leif Erikson sailed with a crew of 35 men, to find the land Bjarni had seen. He landed in several places. He and his friends made several voyages to this new land; but after a quarrel among the crews, and a massacre, planned by Leif's sister, the voyages were discontinued. They are supposed to have occurred between A. D. 1000 and 1020. There is evidence that there were vague rumors of a country called Vinland afloat among the northern nations of Europe, and it is probable that some hardy navigators reached the North American coast, but beyond this all is conjecture. The discovery, if it was a discovery never became known to the enlightened countries of that day, and Columbus is entitled to the credit of the discovery, for he made the western continent known to the commercial nations of Europe.

Emin Pasha—"A. M." and "P. M."

C. A. E., Abner, Tenn.: 1.—Dr. Edward Schnitzler (Emin Pasha) is an Austrian. He was made governor of the equatorial provinces of Africa by General Gordon when the latter was at Khartoum. The death of Gordon, followed by the utter abandonment of the Soudan by the English government, left Emin Pasha helpless in the midst of barbarians—most of whom were hostile—and without hope of escape by the way of the Soudan and Egypt, and confronted on the west by the terrors of an almost impenetrable wilderness, that swarmed with every known foe of civilized man. Stanley went to the rescue, starting in May, 1887, with an expedition fitted out under the auspices of the British and East African association. He found Emin Pasha, and brought him with him to Zanzibar. Emin here had a fall, from which he is still suffering. He is still at Zanzibar. When he recovers, he will return to Europe. 2.—"A. M." and "P. M." are the abbreviations of "ante meridiem" and "post meridiem," Latin phrases, from *meridies*, mid-day (noon), and the Latin prepositions, *ante*, before, and *post*, after.

The Moon's Influence on Vegetation.

Subscriber, Ada, Mich., takes exception to our statement that the moon does not influence vegetation, but he adduces no proof. Light, heat and moisture are the three essential elements of vegetable growth. The sun supplies the first two; the moisture is in the earth. The moon's rays are so weak in heat-rays that it takes a very delicate heat-measurer to determine that they have any at all; the light is so much less than that of the sun that its effect is extremely small. The instances he gives are not proof, as he asks:

"Can you tell why cucumbers grow so much faster if just coming into bearing at the full of the moon with clear nights, than they will in cloudy, dark nights and no moon? Or why does the wheat ripen so fast if it be full of the moon with clear nights?"

This mode of reasoning is fallacious. It assumes that because one thing follows another thing that therefore the latter causes the former. A great many errors are bolstered up in this way. The result in both cases follows, not the full moon, but the weather conditions, which are favorable for vegetation. Continued heat is the active cause in both.

Apportionment of Representatives.

H. H., Pemberville, O., asks: "When dividing the population of a state by 151,912 to find the number of Representatives each state is entitled to, what do you do with the fraction that is left? Is it entitled to one Representative?"

That is a matter entirely in the discretion of Congress. It has the power to do as it may see fit. Up to 1840, all fractions were disregarded. But at the reapportionment in 1842, under the census of 1840, all fractions larger than one-half were given one Representative each. In 1850 the "Vinton bill" was passed, providing for the reapportionment under the census of that year. It provided that the total population of the country was to be divided by 233, thus obtaining the number of people for one Representative; the total population of each state was to be divided by this ratio, thus giving the number of full constituencies; the number of seats remaining out of the 233 were then to be apportioned among the fractions, until the full 233 members were obtained, beginning with the highest fraction, and then going down. The matter, as we said before, is entirely in the hands of Congress, to do as it may deem best.

"Elizabeth and the Ring."

W. B., Belden, Ind.: We hardly know what you mean by the story of "Elizabeth and the ring." The question is indefinite. You should have told us what you had heard or read about it, as in the question answered elsewhere about the island of Delos. However, it occurs to us that you probably refer to the following incident:

Queen Elizabeth, of England, the "Virgin Queen," was never married. She was fond of admiration, and her courtiers flattered her hugely. It is related of one of her admirers that he wrote with a diamond on a window pane, where the queen would be sure to see it, the following line:

"Fain would I climb, but that I fear to fall."

Queen Elizabeth, seeing it the next day, wrote with the diamond in her ring the following line under it:

"If thy heart fail thee, do not climb at all."

Whether the gallant accepted the challenge thus implied or not, history does not inform us. If this be not the story you mean, let us know, with all the information you have at hand concerning it, and we shall try again.

Duties on Farm Products.

W. J. P., Russell, Iowa: Certainly there are duties on all farm products, live stock, etc. The following table gives the duties under the present tariff law on the principal items:

	Cents.
Wheat, per bu	20
Corn, corn-meal, rye, barley, oats, malt, per bu	10
Rice, cleaned, per lb	2¼
Rice, uncleaned, per lb	1½
Beef and pork, per lb	1
Hams, bacon and lard, per lb	2
Cheese and butter, per lb	4
Oatmeal and rye flour, per lb	½
Hay, per ton	$2 00
Honey, per gallon	20
Hops, per lb	8
Potatoes, per bushel	15

Live animals, 20 per cent ad valorem—except stock imported expressly for breeding purposes, which is free.

Wheat flour, 20 per cent ad valorem.

Milk, 20 per cent ad valorem.

Vegetables, 10 per cent ad valorem.

Eggs are on the free list.

Imports of Farm Products for 1889.

S. G. B., Pedro, Mo.: The following table gives the total value of the imports you ask for, brought into the United States during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1889:

	Values.
Wool	$17,974,515
Flax, hemp, jute, etc., unmanufactured	20,951,687
Cotton, unmanufactured	1,194,505
Tobacco, leaf	10,868,226
Tobacco, manufactures of	3,742,764
Breadstuffs, all kinds	8,971,722
Animals	7,224,013
Rice	3,499,437
Eggs	2,418,976
Vegetables	2,269,799
Provisions (meat and dairy products)	1,774,391
Hops	1,155,472
Hay	1,082,885

We are unable to give the amount of each imported from each country. The duties on the above articles are given in another answer elsewhere in this week's Bureau.

Mistletoe.

F. E. W., Thayer, Mo.: Mistletoe is an evergreen, parasitic plant—that is, it grows on other plants, without having roots in the ground. There are about 30 genera. The American genus is phoradendron, and there are several species, the most common being *phoradendron flavescens*, which is found from the latitude of New Jersey and Illinois south to Texas and Mexico. It is common upon apple trees, to which it is very destructive. It is supposed to be disseminated by birds, which feed upon the berries, and that in their attempts to wipe the viscid pulp from their beaks they attach the seeds to the bark of the branches.

Mistletoe was held in high regard by the ancient Britons, and it was gathered with solemn ceremonies by the Druids, and divided among the people, who believed it a charm against disease and all other evils. In England and this country it is used among Christmas decorations, and if during the festivities, a gentleman discovers a lady standing under the mistletoe he is entitled to take a kiss from her. This is a very old custom—so old that its origin and significance are lost.

Colorado Mining Claims of Soldiers.

J. C. N., Lawrence, Kan., desires information on this point: "It has been reported that the territory of Colorado passed an act at or near the breaking out of the war of the rebellion that all who entered the service of the United States as soldiers should hold their mining claims as real estate and could return and take possession of them at their pleasure, and that their rights thereto should never be forfeited. Has the state of Colorado, or the United States, ever passed any laws since then which would annul the right of a soldier to the mining claims which he held at the date of his enlistment?"

As a rule we cannot undertake to answer questions which involve points of state law, as we cannot reasonably be expected to have a knowledge of the statutes of 42 states and to keep posted on the changes therein; but if any reader in Colorado can answer his question we shall be glad to publish it.

Preparing to be a Lecturer.

Student, Calais, Me.: It is impossible to lay down in detail a course for a person intending to become a lecturer, unless the line he intends to cover in his lectures be known. Most successful lecturers are persons who obtained abundant knowledge in special lines through years spent therein, without any idea, probably, of ever becoming lecturers. For instance, a traveler lectures on the countries he visited; a reformer, on the particular fad he favors, etc. Distinguish between education and knowledge; it is the latter which is first needed as a preparation; education enables you to use it correctly. To acquire a good vocabulary, read the works of writers who are masters of good, pure English; and in any course of preparation, all books upon the subject intended to be covered in the lectures will be useful.

"Copperheads" and "Fire-Eaters."

J. W. S., Granby, Mo.: 1.—The term "Copperhead" was a nickname applied during the war to men in the North who were secretly in sympathy with the rebellion. The copperhead is a poisonous snake, which, unlike the rattlesnake, gives no warning of his attack, and is therefore the type of a concealed enemy. No one knows, we imagine, who first applied the name to rebel sympathizers in the North. 2.—The term "fire-eater" was applied in derision to the more violent and extreme Southern men, whose talk was so exaggerated as to excite ridicule, on the principle that a braggart is generally a coward; and they were sarcastically termed "fire-eaters." Who first applied the term is unknown.

Melchisedec.

E. N. S., Cedar Vale, Kan.: All that is recorded in history of Melchisedec is in Genesis xvi, 18-10. He is referred to in Psalms cx, 4, in the phrase, "a priest forever after the order of Melchisedec"; and in Hebrews vi, 30, and vii, 1-21, he is represented as a type of Christ, and his office as superior to the Aaronic priesthood. The name Melchisedec, or Melchisedek, means "king of righteousness," and it is supposed, not known, that Salem means Jerusalem. The above embraces all that is certainly known, or that can possibly be known, about him; but theologians have written voluminously of their conjectures as to who he was, his office, and other things.

War of the Roses.

W. B., Belden, Ind.: The "War of the Roses" was a civil war that raged in England for the 30 years from 1455 to 1485, in which fell 80 princes of the blood royal and the greater portion of the ancient nobility of the country. It arose from the dispute as to the succession to the throne of the rival houses of York and Lancaster. The badge of the Duke of York was the white rose; of the Duke of Lancaster, the red rose. Hence the name given to the war. The red rose triumphed, and the accession of the Lancaster prince, Henry VII, to the throne, ended the struggle.

Millionaires—Suffrage in Brazil.

E. W. T., Boyne City, Mich.: 1.—There are a number of lists of "millionaires" published, but it is impossible to tell what any man is worth, unless he states it himself. Can you tell the names of all the men who own $10,000 and over, in your own county or Congressional district, and how much each is worth? There is no way of finding out the men who really are worth a million or over, and their exact wealth. 2.—Women do not vote in Brazil. 3.—We do not think a Southern Republican governor has been elected since 1876.

Liquor Question.

M. E. and C. B., Kyger, O.: 1.—The secretary of the treasury, in his annual report, estimates that about 6,000,000 gallons of alcohol are used annually in this country in arts and manufactures.

2.—The imports of liquors for the fiscal year ended Jan. 30, 1889, were:

	Values.
Malt liquors	$1,361,990
Spirits, distilled	3,606,979
Wines	7,706,772
Total	$12,678,741

3.—There reason there is more brandy imported than other kinds of distilled liquors is because the French brandy, distilled from the grape-cake produced in wine-making, is considered the finest quality made.

"Independents"—White Clothing Warmer.

M. M. H., Osage Mission, Kan.: 1.—The word "independent," as applied in the history of religions, is not the name of a sect, but is applied to persons who did not subscribe to the existing creeds of their day. One or two small sects have called themselves "Independents," however.

2.—A dark surface radiates heat farther than a light colored one: hence white clothing of the same material, quality and thickness is warmer than black.

3.—The adjectives "white," "black," "bright," etc, are frequently compared when the quality spoken of is not absolutely perfect. Thus two articles may be painted white, but one be whiter than the other. This usage is common among the best writers, and that gives it authority.

The "Missing Link."

Subscriber, Ada, Mich.: The much-abused phrase, the "missing link," arose out of the doctrine of evolution and development of species. The successive stages of development of vertebrate animals from the lowest forms have been determined, but the distance between man and the nearest vertebrates to him in physical structure have not been bridged; and the "missing link" referred to the supposed fossil animals which would bridge this hiatus.

"Mineral Rods."

J. A. T., Diff, Iowa, writes: "Will you please tell me where I can buy a mineral rod, or some instrument to find valuable minerals?"

There is no such thing. The old belief in "mineral rods" and such rubbish has persisted among people who should be more intelligent, ever since the Middle Ages. There is no way of finding minerals other than through scientific methods. A thorough knowledge of geology will enable one to understand the structure of the rocks in any given locality, and to judge of the likelihood of finding any given mineral there; a knowledge of mineralogy will enable him to recognize traces of ores and valuable minerals at sight. Abandon all idea that there is any instrument that will point out valuable deposits, for there is none.

Alaska—Presidential Succession.

A. R. E., Princeton, N. C.: The purchase of Alaska was made as a protection to our commercial, whaling and fishing interests in the North Atlantic. It was a bit of far-sighted statesmanship on the part of Secretary Seward, who negotiated it, and a very good bargain, too. 2.—If Harrison, Morton and Secretary Blaine were all to die at the same time, Secretary Windom would be President. The succession rests in the members of the Cabinet successively in their order. 3.—The United States has, under the treaty with Samoa, a coaling station and harbor in one of the islands, for the use of our war vessels.

Mending Rubber Goods.

H. H., Warren, Mich.: The following is said to be a good way to repair rubber boots and shoes, coats, etc.: Dissolve small pieces of rubber, not vulcanized, in warm spirits of turpentine to the consistency of thin molasses. Rub the patch and the article to be mended thoroughly with sharp sandpaper. Smear both with liquid rubber five times, letting them dry each time. At the sixth application apply the patch with strong pressure to the place, and it is mended. Liquid rubber is obtainable at any city drug store.

The "Black Horse Cavalry."

P. M., Alto Pass, Ill., writes: "Please tell us something of the body of Confederate troops known as the 'Black Horse cavalry?' Where were they raised? Who were they, and what was their fate?"

At the beginning of the war, there were many Southern regiments that bore fanciful names—the Black Horse cavalry being one of them. They figured at the first battle of Bull Run. If some one who can give a full account will do so, we shall be glad to publish.

Grain Used in Making Alcohol.

L. G., Cedar Bluffs, Neb.: In the *Popular Science Monthly*, Felix L. Oswald makes the statement that it takes one bushel of grain to make two gallons of spirits, and three bushels to make one barrel of beer, and that, according to this estimate, the distilleries and breweries of the United States consume annually fifty-five millions of bushels. This, he says, would make more than a billion four-pound loaves of bread, or nearly a hundred loaves for every family in North America.

Complaints Against a Postmaster.

——, A——, Ark., writes: "How shall I make a complaint against a postmaster? Our postmaster here will not hand out the mail on Saturdays, as he is too busy tending store, and he will not open on Sunday; besides holding back circulars and sample copies of papers for counter use."

Address a letter directly to "The Postmaster General, Washington, D. C.," stating the facts. He will see that a special agent is sent to your town to investigate the facts.

Colonizing the Negroes.

C. H. M., Marshall, Mo., wants us to discuss the matter of the colonization of the negroes. We must decline, for the matter is one that never can be accomplished. The 8,000,000 of negroes in the United States could not be removed from their present residences without their consent, and they would never consent. The scheme is utterly impractical, and not worth talking about. Our space is too valuable to waste in arguing an impossibility.

Liquor License in England.

B. B., ——: England is a "high-license" country, in the sense that the sums paid for license are large. The license is imposed as a means of raising revenue solely, however; for England, being a free trade country, must raise the money to support the government in some other way, and does it by taxing quite a number of things we do not, and by heavy license laws.

Army Corps at Chicamauga.

G. R. W., Herhorn, Ill.: At the battle of Chicamauga, Sept. 19, 20, 1863, the following Union corps were engaged: 14th corps, Gen. Thomas; 20th, Gen. A. D. McCook; 21st, Gen. Crittenden; Reserve corps, Gen. Granger; Army of the Cumberland, Gen. Rosecrans.

Egg-Preserving Liquid.

W. R., Hastings, Minn.: "Please give recipe for the liquid solution used in the East by egg-packers to preserve eggs." If some one will send it, we shall be glad to publish it.

Miscellaneous.

E. C. S., Mt. Rose, Pa.: See Rules 3 and 4 above.

Mrs. M. A. S., Shedd, Ore.: Thanks, but the poem is too long for us to attempt to publish.

J. C. S., Marshfield, Ind.: Your question on sugar-beet culture has been handed to the Farm editor.

F. D. E., Mission P. O., Wash.: Better inquire of some lawyer who practices in the U. S. District court, and state the case fully to him.

J. F. K., Mooresville, Iowa, asks for a method of preparing leaf tobacco for chewing tobacco. If any one can send a method, we will publish it.

F. D., Moweaqua, Ill.: We are sorry, but to comply with your request would be to give the dealers a free advertisement. See Rule 3 above.

Subscriber, Ainsworth, Iowa: 1.—Gladstone is a member of the church of England; Bismarck is a Lutheran; Parnell a Presbyterian, we are informed. Hence, none of them are Catholics.

Subscriber, Fairview, Pa.: The old Spanish land grants are not confined to any one county. They were granted in what are now California and New Mexico.

XXX, Barnes, O.: The only Fred Grant "of national reputation" is Hon. Frederick D. Grant, now United States minister to Austria—the son of Gen. Grant. We know of no noted negro of the name.

———, Simpson, Ill.: 1.—When a soldier's widow receives a pension, she can do what she pleases with her money. As to the other parts of your query, you must consult a good lawyer. We cannot undertake to advise in legal matters.

W. W. M., Kincaid, Kan.: 1.—If you wish a position with the Pinkertons, why don't you apply to their headquarters at Chicago, instead of writing to us? 2.—Apply to the United States marshal of your district for a position as deputy.

R. N. T., ———, Wash.: 1.—The principal potteries of the United States for the production of fine table ware, are in Eastern Ohio, at quite a number of places; at Wheeling; and in New Jersey. 2.—We have not the analysis of the clays used.

School-girl, Mooresburg, Ind.: 4.—Charleston is the capital of West Virginia. 2.—Baton Rouge is the capital of Louisiana. 3.—Columbus took Indians to Europe, and appears to have been engaged in the business of selling them for slaves.

J. H. J., Fandon, Neb.: The Treasurer of the United States is Hon. J. N. Huston. 2.—The Register of the Treasury is Gen. W. S. Rosecrans. There is no such office as Receiver of the Treasury; but there are Receivers of public money at different cities.

R. A. B., Spartanburg, Ind.: 1.—We are not informed as to the value of the Milk River reservation, Montana, for farming purposes. 2.—The Sioux reservation will not be opened until President Harrison issues his proclamation declaring it open. 3.—We can not advise you.

M. A. B., Mt. Pleasant, Mich.: We do not recall any important discovery made in A. D. 923. Such questions are unfair in their form; they are mere "catch" questions. We wish to say also that we shall answer no questions in the Bureau that we know to be intended to enter for a prize in any "competition."

New Subscriber, Richwood, O.: 1.—"Barbara Freitchie" will probably be given in "Old War Songs" before the series closes. 2.—Nobody is entitled to the title of "the prince of journalists." It may have been applied to some editor by some one, but the craft has never recognized any one as entitled to that appellation.

F. L., Canton, Kan.: There is no state in the Union where a girl under age can be legally married without her parents' consent. The punishment is different in different states, but the person who solemnizes the marriage is subject to fine and imprisonment, and in some states the man who marries her can be tried for abduction. Consult a lawyer of your state.

E. F. N., Middletown, Mo.: 1.—There is no constellation called Cleopatra's Needle—at least in the later maps of the heavens. 2.—The bad effects of a coal-oil lamp left burning in a sleeping-room are due, first, to the carbonic acid gas produced by the combustion of the oil; second, to the vapors, incompletely burned, which are given off, and which are deleterious when breathed.

J. M. H., ———: The official "Record of the Union and Confederate Armies of the War of the Rebellion" consists of the official orders, and reports of the commanders. It does not give losses by regiments, brigades, etc., nor can you trace the history of a regiment from it. The government issues it, but the earlier volumes can not be obtained. Only a certain number are printed of each.

H. C., Tontogany, O.: 1.—Thomas H. Benton, for 30 years United States Senator from Missouri, wrote the "Thirty Years' View of American Politics." 2.—Corns can appear on any portion of the body subjected to steady and long-continued pressure and friction—as the hands, knees and elbows. 3.—Inoculation for the small-pox was introduced in Boston in 1721, by Dr. Zabdiel Boylston.

S. P. McD., Cadmus, O.: 1.—A stop-watch has a knob projecting by which it can be instantly stopped or started. They have "sweep seconds," or second-hands, which sweep around the entire dial, and are used in timing races, etc. 2.—The name Cronin is pronounced "Crow-nin," accented on the first syllable, which is sounded to rhyme with "blow," "snow," etc. 3.—The Tigris and Euphrates rivers join 90 miles above the Persian Gulf, the combined stream being called the Shat-el-Arab.

A Distinguished Editor.

Dayton Journal.

Gen. Isaac R. Sherwood, president of the Canton *News-Democrat* company, and editor of the paper, has resigned and retired. Gen. Sherwood was the distinguished editor who kicked at Dayton because he was charged something for his sojourn here during the meeting of the last G. A. R. state commandery. And yet he had the nicest kind of quarters.

FRENCH AND AMERICAN EATING.

How a Frenchman Enjoys a Meal From Olive to Coffee—The American Idea of a Square Meal.

[Written for THE BLADE by Mrs. Frank Leslie. Copyrighted 1890.]

THE DINNERS in large hotels and boarding-houses are nowadays served in the French fashion, with French names for the different courses, but a Frenchman never expects to do more than taste each dish as it comes before him in due order. He "opens his appetite," as the Spaniard says, with an olive, a shrimp or a raw oyster with lemon and ice. He takes a spoonful or two of soup, and perhaps a square inch of fish. He partakes sparingly of an entree, coming, as its name implies, between the courses. He has a small slice of the roast, but does not heap his plate with every vegetable under the sun, to eat with it. The salad and bird make rather the point of his dinner, but a very little suffices him. He uses the sherbet to revive and freshen his palate after the heavy course, and prepare it to appreciate the more delicate flavors to come. He generally does not care for sweets, puddings and pastries, but likes some cool and juicy fruit and a little cup of strong, black coffee to finish with, and rises from the table fully fed and satisfied, but not gorged. Everything has been done decently and in order, and the process of eating has been, as far as possible, redeemed from its animal and humiliating characteristics.

Now I am not saying that it is obligatory upon Americans to eat just as French people do. We are (speaking impersonally) a more robust race than they, we have more money and spend it more freely, we live in a more exacting climate, and must live more rapidly in every way; consequently, we perhaps need, certainly demand, more and heavier food. For many of us, perhaps, the old English system of mighty joints, roasted or boiled, with their due complement of vegetables, and a "good, sensible pudding," as an Englishman I knew used to say, would be more satisfactory and more easily understood. It is not my own taste, but it is an honest and harmless one, and anyone possessing it had better, if he is to dine at a public table, make friends with his waiter, and, calmly ignoring the opening courses, have a double portion of the beef or the mutton set before him with appropriate vegetables, and if this does not suffice, order it directly over again. Then some pudding or pie, also duplicated if desired, with an apple or pear at the end, will make out a plain, solid, hearty dinner, just such as our fathers and mothers or perhaps grandparents ate in their day, before French "kickshaws" (as they artlessly pronounced quelque chose) came in fashion. It is not necessary, my good, plain, unpretending friend, to order anything on the bill of fare, or to try to satisfy your healthy appetite with made dishes, whose names and whose composition are both foreign to you, nor need you fancy that people will laugh at you for following your own simple tastes; they will be far more likely to laugh at you for pretending tastes which you have not and need not.

To those who do wish to adopt foreign modes of eating, I would say that self control and abstemiousness at table are two of the most marked traits of French table manners, and might well be imitated among us. I do not mean refrain from eating what you honestly desire, for a small appetite is no virtue, and its affectation is very absurd, but eat what you want with self control, and quietly, not trying to absorb with your eyes what you can not consume with your mouth. However hungry you may be, do not forget the courtesies of the table toward others, do not forget to finish your sentence, or to reply to your neighbor's remark, because some appetizing dish makes its appearance. Don't, above all, gloat over your food like Dickens's fat boy. I have once or twice seen a glance come into eyes which had been looking tender things into my own, a look which convinced me that, however sensitive that man's heart might be, his stomach was a good deal more so, and when he has resumed the tender demonstrations at a later hour I have longed to inquire:

"Do you love me as well as you do cock's combs with truffles!"

Then, if you wish to eat a dinner after the French fashion, respect the courses. The gastronomic ideas of the great cooks and great eaters of the world are worth consideration. Certain viands are suitable to eat before, and certain others after, the principal dish, and to invert their order, or to mix them all in a sort of promiscuous confusion, is, to say the least, in bad taste. If you wish to adopt the new fashions of feeding, adopt their spirit and their propriety. If you don't care for so much ceremony and thought, eat some simple dish and let the sequence of the courses alone. In honest, if somewhat rude, phrase, don't allow yourself to be a gourmand and a glutton.

Mrs Frank Leslie

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Seventy-one towns and cities in Indiana are using natural gas.

Salt dissolved in alcohol, it is said, will remove grease spots from cloth.

A stalk of celery has grown three feet high in a Manheim, Pa., garden.

The surest test of a frozen orange is its weight. If it is heavy in the hand it has not been frozen.

A woman 93 years old was arraigned in a New York police court the other day on the charge of drunkenness.

It is announced that a New Yorker is to build a five-story residence at a cost of $2,000,000 on Fifth avenue.

The Pensacola *Commercial* reports that an English syndicate has bought 750,000 acres of land in Florida at $1 per acre.

A recent count of the stock on a ranch in Los Angeles county, California, showed 35,000 cattle, 6,000 horses, 4,000 sheep and 2,000 hogs.

John Jackson, a colored resident of Williamsport, Pa., who was separated from his mother during the slavery days, has gone to Canada to find her and bring her home.

A remarkable town is Hanover, Me. It is without a minister, doctor, lawyer or pauper, and had enough money left over from last year to go without assessing new taxes.

SICK HEADACHE CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

Whooping Cough

IS speedily relieved by administering Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Dr. Solon S. Blood, of Fabyan's, N. H., says: "The anodyne properties contained in **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral** render it a superior remedy to allay the paroxysms in Whooping Cough. I have used the Pectoral with remarkable success."

"When I was a girl of 17 I had a cough, with sleepless nights and profuse night sweats. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me. I have recommended this preparation in scores of similar cases and always with excellent results."—Mrs. Cutler, 27 N. Washington sq., N. Y. City.

"My little daughter had the worst whooping cough I ever knew. After she began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral she suffered but very little. One bottle effected a perfect cure."—Mrs. E. M. Spear, Rutland, Vt.

"As a remedy for whooping cough, with which many of our children were afflicted, we used during the past winter, with much satisfaction, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For this affection, we consider it the most efficacious of all the medicines which have come to our knowledge."—Mary Parkhurst, Preceptress, Home for Little Wanderers, Doncaster, Md.

"My children are liable to croup. Having lost my oldest girl by this disease, I was in constant fear until I found to my great satisfaction, that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral would cure it."—Anna W. Wentworth, Northampton, Mass.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Prompt Relief

Follows the use of **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral** in cases of Sudden Colds, Croup, Sore Throat, and the various pulmonary troubles to which children are liable. Many a life has been saved by a timely dose of this invaluable medicine.

"The high reputation of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, as a remedy for diseases of the throat and lungs, attracted my attention more than twenty years ago. The employment of it then, through the youth of my children, when croup and whooping cough were frequent and dreaded visitors, was so satisfactory as to win for it my confidence and a permanent place in my medicine chest. Subsequent trials have afforded severe tests of its curative qualities. Ordinary colds, coughs, soreness, and inflammation of the throat and lungs, are among the affections for which it has been successfully used in my family. With me it is an indispensable remedy in all throat and lung troubles."—Aimé Bercegeay, Donaldsonville, La.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for years."—J. R. Case, Preston, Iowa.

"After having suffered for some time from a disease of the lungs, induced by bad colds, and when my friends thought I could not recover, I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. In three months I was well."—H. H. Woodal, McConnellsburg, Pa.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

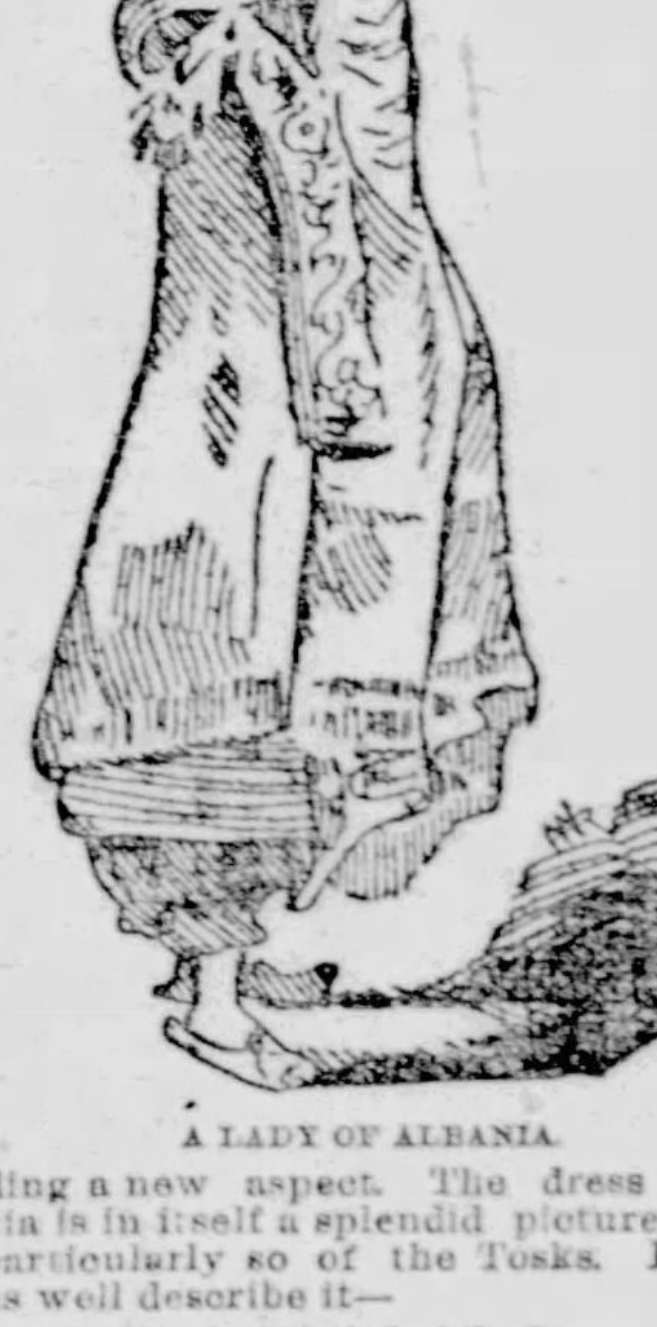
A LITTLE WORLD WITHIN ITSELF.

The Picturesque Country of Albania—A Boluk-Bashi's Official Dress.

Albania is on the eastern shores of the Adriatic. At the southern extremity of the coast of Dalmatia, just beyond Cattaro, the rule of Austria over the Slav comes to an end, and the Turkish province of Albania has a beginning.

It would be difficult to find a country which can offer more that is quaint and picturesque to please and entertain. It is a little world within itself, the mountains, lakes, plains valleys and people always unfolding a new aspect. The dress of Albania is in itself a splendid picture. This is particularly so of the Tosks. Byron's lines well describe it—

The wild Albanian kirtled at the knee,
With shawl-clad head and ornamented gun,
And gold-embroidered garments fair to see.



A LADY OF ALBANIA.

The representatives of the Ghegs are called Boluk-Bashis, and they have a high opinion of their own worth and importance. When arrayed in official dress, mounted and equipped for business, the Boluk-Bashi presents a gorgeous spectacle. He wears a voluminous white kilt and numerous embroidered red waistcoats, handsome white hose ornamented with black braid, white felt skull cap and Arab turban, after the head-gear of Skanderbeg. Then he is armed at all points with pistols, yataghan and repeating rifle, lavishly silver-mounted.

His horse is usually a white Arabian, on which the Boluk-Bashi sits as though all the world was his. When once in the mountainous district the road becomes narrow and rocky, making rapid progress impossible. The horses, however, are very surefooted, and unerringly pick out a safe place to step among the crevices, fissures and loose stones.

It is wonderful, too, that they are so, when the way they are shod is seen. The shoes are plates with a hole in the middle. The nails are narrow-headed and are bent over the edge of the shoe, and by these a catch is obtained on the rocks.

Fun in Philadelphia.

Commercial traveler (to casual stranger on Chestnut street)—Say, my friend, is there anything for a live man to see in this town? I've got about three hours before my train starts.

Casual Stranger (beaming)—Why, certainly. If you'll take this horse-car that's coming, and make two transfers, you'll just have time to go to Girard college and go up on the roof. Oh, time need never hang heavy on your hands in Philadelphia if you only know where to go!—[Puck.

A Frigid Reply.

Landlady—Was your room cold last night?

Boarder—Cold? I should say it was! Why, I saw the paper frieze on the wall!—[Puck.

How?

Mr. Sounds (oracularly)—No, my son, to-morrow never comes.

Johnny—Then, pa, how is Fourtherjuly goin' to get here?—[Puck.

What Scott's Emulsion Has Done

Over 25 Pounds Gain in 10 Weeks
Experience of a prominent Citizen

THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1886.

I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased.

C. R. BENNETT.

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Always Reliable and Safe, 38 years' use and not one bad result. Send 4c (stamps) for sealed particulars. DR. WARD & CO., 116 N. 7th street, St. Louis, Mo.

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An elegant dressing exquisitely perfumed, removes all impurities from the scalp, prevents baldness and gray hair, and causes the hair to grow Thick, Soft and Beautiful. Infallible for curing eruptions, diseases of the skin, glands and muscles, and quickly healing cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, &c.

Price, 50 Cts.—All Druggists.

BARCLAY & CO., New York.

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PATENTS. F. A. LEHMAN, SOLICITOR OF PATENTS, Washington, D. C. No charge unless patent is secured. Send for circular.

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New and True Music Books.
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PIANO CLASSICS, Vol. 2, 31 pieces....$1
CLASSICAL PIANIST, 42 pieces....$1
POPULAR PIANO COLLECTION, 27 pieces $1
POPULAR DANCE MUSIC COLLECTION....$1
YOUNG PEOPLE'S CLASSICS, 52 easy pieces....$1
The above are all superior books.
Any book mailed for retail price.
OLIVER DITSON COMPANY, Boston
C. H. Ditson & Co., 867 Broadway, New York.

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Agents wanted, $1 an hour, 50 new articles. Catalogue and sample free. C. E. Marshall, Lockport, N. Y.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples, worth $2.15, free. Lines not under horses' feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

AGENTS WANTED—$5 to $10 per day, collecting small pictures for us to copy and enlarge. Satisfaction guaranteed and a $4 outfit free. Address A. Dunne & Co., 56 Reade St., New York.

$60 SALARY $40 EXPENSES IN ADVANCE allowed each month. Steady employment at home or traveling. No soliciting. Duties, delivering and making collections. No postal cards. Address, with stamp, HAFER & CO., Piqua, O.

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AGENTS LOOK HERE and Farmers with no experience make $2.50 an hour during spare time. A. D. Bates, 164 W. Robbins Ave., Covington, Ky., made $21 one day, $81 one week. So can you. Proofs and catalogue free. J. E. SHEPARD & Co., Cincinnati, O.

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Manhood RESTORED. REMEDY FREE.—A victim of youthful imprudence, causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send (sealed) FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, P.O. Box 3290, New York City.

FREE TO MEN We have a positive cure for the effects of self-abuse, Early Excesses, Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power, Impotency, &c. So great is our faith in our specific we will send one full month's medicine and much valuable information free. Address G. M. Co., 835 Broadway, New York.

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CLUB SKATES 70c this is less than manufr's Prices. This New CLUB Skate with automatic lever fastenings, cast steel runners—no key or wrench, no bolts or nuts to lose; 8 to 12 inches, only 70c. Sent any part of U. S. FREE for $1.10. Sporting Goods and Skate Catalogue FREE. JENNEY & GRAHAM GUN CO., 53 State Street, Chicago.

A $60.00 Sewing Machine For $14.90. Singer Model (original Singer.) None better. Warranted for 5 years. (Registered guaranty.) Walnut top, drop leaf, 2 drawers. Full set of nickel plated attachments. Other goods 25 to 80 per cent. saving. Standard Watches very low. Send for Catalogue. A. E. EVANS & CO. [illegible], Chicago.

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FREE SAMPLE CARDS. The Finest, Cheapest and Best. [illegible] OUTFIT FREE, to all who will act as agent. Send [illegible] for postage. U. S. CARD COMPANY, CADIZ, OHIO.

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WORK SHOPS Of Wood and Metal Workers without Steam Power, Equipped with Outfits of BARNES' PATENT Foot Power Machinery allow lower bids on jobs, and greater profits than by any other means for doing their work. Sold subject to trial in your shop. Send for Price-List Catalogue. W. F. & JNO. BARNES CO., Address 224 Ruby St., Rockford, Ill.

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I USED IT TURKISH HAIR GROWER. [illegible]

WEAK nervous sufferers from youthful folly, loss of manly vigor, weakness of body, mind, etc. I will mail you full information free of a wonderful remedy. Restored me to health and manhood after all else had failed. Address F. B. Clarke, 8 Park Row, New York.

LADIES Knight's (English) Steel and Pennyroyal Pills for irregular monthly periods are safe, effectual and the only genuine. Sent anywhere on receipt of $1 by Alfred P. Knight, Druggist, [illegible] State Street, Chicago.

TO WEAK MEN Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

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CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for Diamond Brand, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are a dangerous counterfeit. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. Name Paper. Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL. THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS Has a Pad different from all others, is cup shape, with Self-adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person does with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

MORPHINE AND OPIUM HABITS cured in thirty to sixty days, at your own home. No Pain. Detention from Business, Sleeplessness, Nervousness or Colic. Gain of 25 lbs. in weight guaranteed. Absolutely safe. Sealed book with cures, and indorsements by noted European and American physicians. Treatment hypodermically or by the stomach. Special terms to Doctors and Druggists. A marvelous discovery. Correspondence inviolably confidential. Dr. HENRY HUBBELL, 41 Union Square, New York.

"NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL." Tarrant's Extract —OF— Cubebs and Copaiba is an old tried remedy for gonorrhea, gleet and all diseases of the urinary organs. Its neat, portable form, freedom from taste and speedy action (it frequently cures in three or four days and always in less time than any other preparation), make "Tarrant's Extract" the most desirable remedy ever manufactured. To prevent fraud see that each package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of TARRANT & CO., N. Y., upon it. Price $1. Sold by all druggists.

EARLY DECAY YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION (self-abuse or excess) results in complaints such as LOSS OF MEMORY, SPOTS BEFORE THE EYES, DEFECTIVE SMELL, HEARING AND TASTE, NERVOUSNESS, WEAK BACK, CONSTIPATION, NIGHT EMISSIONS, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, ETC., ETC. ALL MEN, YOUNG AND OLD, suffering from these afflictions, lead a life of misery. A LINGERING DEATH the reward of their ignorance and folly causes many to contemplate and even commit suicide, and large numbers end their days amidst the horrors of INSANE ASYLUMS. FAILURE IN BUSINESS AND THE RUINATION OF HOMES are frequently the results of ERRORS OF YOUTH. WILL YOU BE ONE MORE numbered with these thousands of unfortunates? Or will you accept A CURE and be your own physician? Medicine alone never did and never will cure the diseases resulting from self-abuse. If you will have a Remedy that is Perfect, as well as Cheap, and so Simple you can doctor yourself, send your address with stamp for reply, and I will mail you a description of [illegible] Dr. JAS. WILSON, Box 156, CLEVELAND, O. MENTION THIS PAPER.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1890.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Circulation Last Week, 106,000.

OUR "TEA SET" OFFER.

We have received a number of orders already for The Blade tea set, and for the toilet set, advertised on the fifth page of this issue, and have been fairly deluged with letters of inquiry concerning it. For the benefit of all inquirers, we wish to say:

It is not a toy tea set, but the pieces are all of full size. The shape and pattern are exclusive for The Blade. The material is the best grade of American-made ironstone china. The decoration is in the style now so fashionable, and as good as can be found anywhere.

There are eighty pieces in the set, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit (or sauce) dishes, 12 "individual" butter dishes, 2 cake plates, a teapot and cover, a sugar bowl and cover, a cream pitcher and a bowl.

The toilet set is of the same kind of ware. It consists of twelve pieces, ordinary size of such articles. The set consists of a large water pitcher and wash-basin, slop-jar and cover, chamber and cover, soap dish, drainer and cover, small pitcher for drinking-water, mug and vase.

They are packed, each set in a box, and shipped direct from the factory to the purchaser, upon our order. The box can go by freight or express, but the charges are lighter by freight, though it takes longer for it to come.

Read the advertisement on the fifth page of this issue, and note the remarkably easy terms upon which you can obtain either of these. The conditions there given are the *only* ones on which you can get them. There never was a more useful and valuable premium given with any paper than these. The Blade has never made as good an offer, save on the sewing machine.

Next week we will take up a number of the queries which have been addressed to The Blade on the silver question and the tariff, and discuss them editorially. We hope to make these matters very plain to our readers, without misleading them.

THE CHANGE OF THE YEARS.

"The Toledo Blade is now one of the best and most substantial newspapers that reach our exchange table," says the Norwalk, O., *Exponent-News*. "Its daily is large and newsy, and its weekly enjoys a circulation probably more than any other weekly paper in Ohio, frequently consuming sixteen tons of paper in printing a single edition. Quite in contrast is this with the "Senior Redfield's" early experience as a member of its office force in 1843. The proprietor (A. W. Fairbanks) was then running a fourteen-quire edition (about 350 papers), on a small hand-press, and anxiously looking for some victim willing to furnish the white paper and take the avails of the circulation in payment. A cash paying subscriber at that time was a luxury to The Blade."

The exact number of those who lost their lives in the Johnstown disaster will probably never be known, but it is certain that the total is much less than was at first supposed. Even the estimate of 5,000 is over twice the real number, according to Mr. James Murtha, who seems to have charge of the morgues at the ill-fated town. He says the death-roll is under 2,300, and gives the following explanation:

> I have 1,200 names of identified dead. I have 600 names of persons known to have been lost, but not accounted for in the former list. Finally, I have 500 buried by numbers, because they were not identified. Now, put the identified dead, the known missing, and the unknown together, and you have just 2,300. But identifications are taking place frequently. The list of unknown is being decreased by these identcatifilons, but in every case recently of the identification of a hitherto unknown body it has turned out that the person was already enrolled among the known missing. So in the recent recoveries of bodies from the ruins the total was not increased because identification, where possible, showed that the person had already been enrolled among the known missing.

The present state of affairs in Brazil seems to be this: There is no question as to a monarchy or a republic. The kingdom will never be restored, a vast majority of the Brazilians favoring a republic. But the burning issue is, whether the clique who took advantage of the drift of popular feeling to overthrow Dom Pedro and seize the government for themselves, shall be allowed to rule the country, or other republicans, who hold different views regarding the principles to be embodied in the the new constitution of the nation.

The United States Senate should promptly confirm the nomination of General Morgan as Commissioner of Indian Affairs. The opposition to him comes from the Catholic church, because he favors an extension of the free, non-sectarian, public school system to the Indian reservations, which would interfere with the schools established in some of them by the Catholic and some other churches, for the support of which, they receive an annual sum from the government. The action of the Senate will be closely watched by the people.

That mouthpiece of free trade, the Philadelphia *Record*, is writing itself down an ignoramus by derisively denying that Columbus Delano, David L. Harpster and William Lawrence can be considered as "representative wool growers," and describing them as "lawyers and politicians." The fact is that Mr. Harpster is, and has long been, the largest wool-grower in Ohio; that Mr. Delano has for forty years owned well-stocked sheep farms; and that Mr. Lawrence also has for thirty years owned farms and sheep.

The New York *Sun* publishes the correspondence relating to the efforts to sell 15,000 Polish adventurers to the rebel government for service in its armies. The facts are simply these: Four Polish officers ran the blockade at Wilmington, N. C., in 1864, and formally laid their plans before the Confederate authorities. An extensive correspondence followed; but the Confederate agents in Europe did not find the plan feasible, and the adventurers were dismissed.

Judging from the testimony thus far before the House Ways and Means committee the Senate bill of the last Congress, with some slight modifications, will be the measure presented, and it will become a law. The country is now enjoying a high degree of prosperity and the Republicans will adhere firmly to protective principles. So long as the general state of business continues healthy tariff reformers will have no show for their pet theories.

It is safe to assume that "ballot reform" in the South would not result in any change in the political situation. The negroes would still be under moral duress, and fear would keep them from the polls.

THE RUM TRAFFIC IN THE METROPOLIS.

The committee on Political Reform, of the Union League club of New York city, made a report to that organization a few days since, in which the saloon question was handled from the economic standpoint. The report says:

> It is stated upon good authority that the number of saloons in this city is about 7,500, and in Brooklyn about 6,000, or a total of 12,500 saloons and drinking places. It is estimated that the average income of these places is not less than $4,000 per annum each. This seems a reasonable estimate when we consider that rent, attendance, light, fuel, liquors, etc., have to be paid for to carry on the business.
>
> At this estimated rate of income, there is taken out of the people in these two cities for this traffic the sum of $50,000,000 annually, if we say nothing of the balance of the state. If such a sum was extorted from the same people by a tax, it would produce a revolution in our government. To the people who drink, this money is wasted. It is taken from families, homes, mothers and children. What $50,000,000 would purchase in comforts, such as improved homes, clothing, food, education, etc., is the major part of it lost to the innocent and helpless.

This view of the liquor question is one that has often been discussed by The Blade. The Rum traffic is a terribly extortionate tax upon the nation, and is paid very largely by the people who are least able to stand it. That the tax is voluntarily paid does not alter its character as a grinding oppression. It does not make a burden one whit the lighter because we carry it of our own will, instead of under compulsion. It presses just as heavily, and requires just as much effort to support it.

Although they have separate municipal governments, and are from a legal point of view two distinct cities, New York and Brooklyn are in every other respect really one huge city. The thousands who pour across the great Brooklyn bridge every morning on their way to the day's labor in New York show the close connection between the two. Brooklyn is the overflow of New York. The combined cities have a total of 12,500 saloons—12,500 doorways leading to ruin—gateways to poverty and death, ante-chambers of hell!

Let us figure a little on their receipts. The estimate that their receipts average $4,000 a year each is a moderate one. If we count the 313 working days of the year, this gives them an average of but about $12.50 per day each. To one who is familiar with New York city, this figure will be deemed excessively moderate; its error, if any, is its being too small instead of too large. Hence the total is certainly not too large. Yet it brings the total up to fifty millions of dollars per year! This money is utterly wasted. Those who pay it out obtain nothing in return which is either food, clothing or shelter. On the contrary, the Rum they pay for and drink ruins them, body, mind and soul.

Suppose there were not a saloon in the two sister cities, and that no opportunity were give to those who now drink to indulge in that habit. What would then go with this enormous yearly total of fifty million dollars? It would be largely spent, of course; but there would be this radical difference—it would then bring in some tangible return. It would be used to buy more food, and of a better quality; it would be spent for better clothing; it would go for the comforts as well as the necessaries of life. The groceries, the meat markets, the stores of the dry goods men, the clothing merchants, the boot and shoe dealers, would find a solid, steady increase in their sales. In short, every avenue of legitimate trade would be enlivened by a share of the golden stream that now is wasted, to the tune of nearly a million dollars a week, or about $160,000 per day.

We do not know what the Union League club proposes to do with the report of its committee. But if its members have any reforming zeal among them, the report of this committee opens to them a promising field. The Rum traffic has been assailed for years from the standpoint of morality. It has been conclusively shown to be demoralizing to the masses in the highest degree. It has been shown to be the fostering mother of vice and the promoter of crime. All this has been done, but the masses are still largely inactive. They need some more potent argument to rouse them.

The money argument is one that, perhaps, appeals to all classes and conditions of men more than any other. The report above referred to puts that argument in compact, irrefutable form. It gives not only the total money loss to the people, but states the simple elements of the calculation, so that they are capable of complete verification. With fifty millions of dollars drawn from the people of two cities in each and every year—and that, too, largely from the class least able to stand it—is it not high time that something were done, some tangible steps were taken, to stop this fearful waste, that the poverty of the masses may be remedied?

There are thousands of men in New York city and Brooklyn whose souls are stirred within them over what they regard as "needless taxation" by the protective tariff. We know that their argument is not sound, because the tariff is not "a tax;" yet if they were absolutely correct, the Rum traffic takes from the people each year nearly four times as much as the entire revenue from the tariff! The total annual receipts from customs are about $230,000,000; the annual drink bill of the nation is over $900,000,000! Why should the country resound constantly with the parrot cry, "The tariff is a tax," when, even were that cry true, the Rum Power imposes a tax four times as onerous, without one benefit conferred?

Is it not time that the Rum question should be discussed for its economic and moral sides by the reformers and true friends of the people? Why should this unmitigated curse of the Rum traffic, which keeps thousands in poverty, breeds vice, fosters crime, and burdens the nation with an annual tax three-fourths as large as our bonded debt, be longer allowed to work its malvolence on the American people? It is not a question on which political parties should array themselves, for there is but one side to it. What is needed is an active, energetic "campaign of education" among the people, to open their eyes to the fearful waste of money, the awful sacrifice of manhood, which the continued existence of the Rum traffic necessarily entails. When the masses have their eyes open, they will unite in a mighty effort which shall sweep the Rum traffic from the land and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

The free traders are now engaged in an attempt to prove that the lack of prosperity among the farmers of the bleak and rocky New England farms, whose little original fertility has departed, is due to the tariff instead of to poor farming and native barrenness.

Two new verbs have been added to the English language recently: "to Silcott" comes from Washington, and "to Culverize" is a Chicago product. It looks as if Ohio would be able to express the purchase of a legislature by the verb "to Brice."

Senator Gorman's remarks against Australian ballot reform simply amount to this: that the Democrats of Maryland so lack in intelligence that they have not the ability to read the names on the ticket and mark those of their choice.

Prince Bismarck is again sick and there is great uneasiness in Germany. The death of the Iron Chancellor might lead to serious consequences in the Prussian Empire.

Boulanger will not come to this country to lecture. For this relief much thanks. We can stand the Russian "grippe," but Boulanger would be too much.

NEXT WEEK

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps's New Serial Begins.

A Story of Christ's Ministry on Earth.

"COME FORTH!"

It Should be Read by Every Bible Student,

And by Every Boy and Girl in Our Sunday Schools.

Next week we shall begin the publication of a serial story by the famous author of "Gates Ajar" (of which over 100,000 copies have been sold), Elizabeth Stuart Phelps (Mrs. Ward), and her scholarly husband, Rev. Herbert D. Ward. The reputation of the author is enough to make every reader certain that it alone will be worth more than an entire year's subscription to The Blade.

The stories which are of the greatest interest to the masses are those dealing with great moral or religious questions. The success of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Ben Hur," "Robert Elsmere," and others, is proof positive on this point. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps's grand success in "The Gates Ajar" is an assurance that this new story will be well worth perusal. It is called

"COME FORTH!"

It is a story of Judea during the lifetime of our Savior, and culminates with the miracle of the raising of Lazarus—its title being the words of Christ on that occasion.

The Sunday School Lessons.

With the first Sunday in January the International Sunday School lessons began the study of the life of Christ as portrayed in the Gospels. This new story will be in every way helpful to them, for it will give them a more vivid idea than they can obtain in any other way of the daily lives of the people among whom He spent the days of His earthly pilgrimage. Christ and His disciples will thus be brought nearer, the manners and customs of the people of Judea in that day will be made familiar, and thus the pages of the Gospels be given new light and a clearer meaning.

Don't fail to read it, from the opening chapter. It is a good story, a strong, pure story, which every one can read with benefit to himself.

The Russian influenza, or "la grippe," is no new thing. It is a singular coincidence that there was an epidemic of a similar character in the West about 50 years ago. Its first appearance followed so closely the election of Gen. Wm. Henry Harrison to the Presidency in 1840 that it was popularly called "the Harrison grip." Some of the old residents say that it was accompanied by bowel troubles—as the present epidemic appears to be in Europe; and as President Harrison died of a disorder of the bowels, the assumption was made that the "grip" was the same disease that had proven fatal in his case, and that for this reason it was called the "Harrison grip." It appears to have prevailed in different sections for a year or two. In the summer of 1843 President Tyler visited Boston, and the epidemic appeared in that city almost simultaneously, which led to its being called the "Tyler grip," which name for it became common all over New England. The present influenza seems to be an epidemic of exactly the same kind as that which prevailed in the early '40's.

The Blade's Washington correspondent in an interview with Mrs. Harrison, published to-day, refutes the charge that the President's wife furnished intoxicants to the Pan-American commission. Mrs. Harrison is naturally indignant at those correspondents who assert that she has been guilty of moral lapses of which she is incapable. Friends of temperance and total abstinence will be especially gratified at these words from the first lady in the land: "You can say most positively that there was no punch served on that occasion (the visit of the Pan-Americans) nor on any other occasion since we came into the White House, and it will be equally safe for you to predict that there never will be any while we remain here."

It is quite likely that the contested election cases, or the most of them, will be ready for presentation to Congress shortly after the holiday recess. The present elections committee will not delay, as was the case under Democratic rule, but will seat those who establish their claims as early as possible. Those who now hold their seats by trickery in securing certificates will not be permitted to stay long in the House. When these contested cases are settled the Republican majority in the lower branch of Congress will be materially increased.

Canada's trade returns for the fiscal year 1888-89, just published, are not very encouraging to our Dominion neighbors. The exports fell off $1,000,000; the imports increased between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000; the adverse balance of trade rose from $20,691,630 in the preceding year to $26,055,764; and although the customs revenue collected was the highest in the country's history, the public debt was increased by over $4,000,000.

An English cobbler in Boston, styled "Prof." P. E. Howland, has gone into the business of a prophet, and in a recent interview uttered the following predictions in regard to public men, for the present year:

> Blaine will die. So will Gen. Butler and Samuel J. Randall. Ex-President Hayes has a black mark before his life. I can not say it is death. Cleveland is all right. So is Thurman and Reed and Jay Gould and Harrison and Hill and Depew. Gladstone and Queen Victoria will live, but the Czar will commit suicide.

Some of our exchanges are circulating a statement to the effect that it is probable the Kentucky legislature, at its present session, may pass a bill applying the Australian ballot system to the whole state. But the legislature, even if well disposed, can do no more than to vote to submit a constitutional amendment, for the absurd *viva voce* system of voting is embedded in the state constitution.

Some of the largest furnaces in Pennsylvania which have been idle for three years are being repaired to be put in blast immediately. This is one of the good results of a Republican administration. Business has always been good under Republican rule.

MACBETH A FREE TRADER.

The free trade Democratic organs are making much ado over the statement made before the House Ways and Means committee by George A. Macbeth, a Pittsburg manufacturer of lamp-chimneys, who claims to be the largest manufacturer of that article in the world. He is a free trader, and his statement was that the tariff does not benefit labor; that if soda ash, carbonate of potash, German clay and lead, all of which he uses for the chimney glass, were placed on the free list, he could drive all competitors, foreign and domestic, out of the field, and enjoy a world-wide monopoly of the manufacture of lamp-chimneys.

This much the free trade papers publish, with many shouts of glee that a manufacturer who is a free trader has at last been found. But they do not say a word further. All who come before the committee are questioned by both the Democratic and the Republican members, on points upon which they need light. Mr. Macbeth's answers to Chairman McKinley's questions are very interesting. Macbeth stated that his men make $4.50 a day, while those in Germany doing the same work receive only $8 a week, and in England $2. He had contemplated removing his works to Germany, but it was because materials were cheaper there. So was labor, but he had intended to take Americans over to do the work. The following is the resulting conversation, quoted from the New York *Press* special:

> "At German or American wages?" asked Major McKinley.
>
> "At whatever price I could get them," replied Mr. Macbeth.
>
> This raised a laugh. Major McKinley continued:
>
> "Suppose we make your materials free, how much benefit would an American consumer derive?"
>
> "I don't know."
>
> "How much would you reduce your price, say on a dozen lamp chimneys?"
>
> "We sell them at thirty cents now. Perhaps, we might reduce the price to twenty-seven cents."
>
> "Would the consumer get the benefit of that reduction?"
>
> "I must admit that I doubt it very much," replied Macbeth, amid great laughter.
>
> "Then the manufacturer and middle man would?"
>
> "Perhaps," returned Macbeth reluctantly.
>
> "Seventeen years ago, when you first began business," put in Major Burrows, "lamp chimneys were sold by you at fifty-four cents per dozen, were they not?"
>
> "Yes, sir."
>
> "Under a protective tariff the price has been reduced to thirty cents, and yet according to your own figures, free trade would reduce it but one-twelfth of a cent per lamp."
>
> Macbeth was staggered, and, after admitting that he was a firm advocate of trusts and was doing a pretty good business in England, Germany, France and Austria anyway, sat down discomfited. As if Macbeth's troubles were not enough, President Smith, of the American Flint Glass association proved himself guilty of cruelty after death by producing a statement written by Mr. Macbeth but two years ago, in which he declared it impossible for Americans in his trade to compete with foreign producers without a high protective tariff. Mr. Macbeth was compelled to admit the charge, and left the committee room thoroughly squelched.

FORTY PROSPEROUS YEARS.

People have largely gotten over the absurd prejudice they held against life insurance a generation or two ago. They understand that the tables of mortality show the average rate of deaths each year in proportion to the population to be a definite number, and that it is so unvarying for a term of years as to afford a perfectly safe basis on which to compute the necessary rate to make life insurance a perfectly safe business—safe to the company and certain to the insurer. Elsewhere in this issue of The Blade will be found the fortieth annual statement of the United States Insurance company, of New York. For forty years this eminently safe and substantial corporation has been engaged in business, and the prosperity which has attended it during all that time is proof positive of its careful and sagacious management.

The financial showing of this statement is one that certainly is eminently satisfactory to the policy-holders, and also worth the attention of all persons interested in life insurance, both of which classes embrace a circle which steadily widens year by year, as the absolute safety and the solid benefits of insurance in this old and substantial company are being the more widely understood by the general public. It has paid $662,446 to policy-holders during the past twelvemonth, and has a surplus of over $1,057,000 on hand. The amount of new insurance it has written during 1889 shows a heavy increase over that of the previous year—it being $8,463,625, as against $6,335,665 for 1888. This company has always paid its losses promptly on receipt of proof of death, without any discount, and without any of the vexatious delays which are so common. Its policies become indisputable, from any cause, after three years, and every safeguard is thrown around the policy-holder to make his insurance perfectly reliable.

The company's success during the forty years of its existence has been largely the result of skillful and careful management, and this has never been better than under the present officiary. The board of directors embraces some of the best known moneyed men of the metropolis, while its officials stand deservedly among those of highest repute in insurance circles. The president, George H. Burford, esq., is one of the most enterprising yet prudent men in the life insurance business, and his official staff is composed of gentlemen of discretion and sagacity, like himself. The United States is a thoroughly good and reliable company, conducted on safe and conservative lines; and we commend it without reservation to all of our readers who are seeking what every one should have—life insurance.

To insure one's life is the cheapest and safest plan of making provision for one's family which it is possible to find. There is no argument applicable to fire insurance—which every one understands and avails himself of—which is not true, with added force, of the business of life insurance. He is not a prudent man who fails to provide for wife and children; and no investment is as safe, as cheap and as profitable as a policy in a first-class, safe and reliable company, like the United States. Read the advertisement, on the 5th page.

Nearly everybody turns to the almanac at the new year to see what eclipses it may have in store for us. The year 1890 is not fruitful of these phenomena. There are two eclipses of the sun, neither total, and neither visible on this continent. There will be a partial eclipse of the moon, visible only in that portion of the United States west of the Dakotas, on November 26; and a lunar appulse on the night of June 2. That is, the moon will approach very near to the black cone of the earth's shadow, perhaps even touch it. Therefore, a "lunar appulse" is an embryotic eclipse. Its nearest point of approach will be at 45 minutes past midnight on the morning of June 3; and the almanac adds the following remark:

> The nearness of the approach and the uncertainty as to the effect of the earth's atmosphere render it doubtful whether the moon will enter the shadow of the earth, causing a partial eclipse, or not.

Affairs in Brazil are so uncertain that it is a matter of congratulation that the United States did not rush headlong into a formal recognition of the provisional government. It will be ample time to recognize the republic when it becomes a republic in fact as well as in name. Brazil is under an irresponsible military dictatorship.

"THE DEMAGOGUE."

The late D. R. Locke's story, "The Demagogue," ends with the instalment published to-day. It is a most powerful story, and we are sure every reader will agree with us that, of itself, it is sufficient to establish an enduring name for its author among American novelists, independent of the supreme position his "Nasby" letters gave him among our humorists and political satirists.

In reply to a number of queries: "The Demagogue" will be published in book form some time during the coming summer. Arrangements are not far enough perfected for us to give the time, or to state the style and price. At the proper time, the announcement will be made in the "Publishers' Department" on the 5th page.

As elsewhere announced, we shall begin the publication of "Come Forth," a serial story of the time of Christ, by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, now Mrs. Ward, aided by her husband, Rev. Herbert D. Ward, in next week's Blade. Be sure to read it, for it will pay you to do so. And be sure that your children read it also.

IMBODEN ON THE TARIFF.

Gen. John D. Imboden, of Virginia, was a brave Confederate officer and stands high in the esteem of his Democratic brethren of the Old Dominion to-day. Imboden is a life-long Democrat, but he does not admit that free trade is a Democratic principle. He declares that the attitude of his party on the tariff question cannot be accepted by himself. He does not intend to become a Republican, of course; but his argument before the Ways and Means committee at Washington was a knock-down blow for free trade. He presented a most remarkable array of facts and figures as to the development of Southern industries under protection. For instance, at the close of the war not an iron furnace existed in the South, while now there are 126 corporations, running three times that many furnaces.

General Imboden showed further that under the present tariff system the number of machine shops and foundries has reached 441; agricultural implement factories, 63; flour mills, 535; cotton mills, 267; furniture factories, 220; gas works, 101; water-works, 331; carriage and wagon factories, 178; electric light companies, 475; mining and quarrying enterprises, 1,801; lumber mills, including saw and planing mills, sash and door factories, stave factories, etc., 3,036; ice factories, 293; canning factories, 425; stove foundries, 25; brick works, 565; miscellaneous iron and steel works, rolling mills, pipe works, etc., 184; cotton compresses, 114; cotton seed oil mills, 148; miscellaneous enterprises not included in foregoing, 4,415.

The number of new enterprises organized during the past four years makes a most instructive exhibit. The record for 1886 is 1,575; 1887, 3,430; 1888, 3,618; while in 1889 there was a jump to 5,135. The total amount of capital and capital stock represented by the new enterprises and the enlargement of old plants during 1889 was $229,703,500, as against $168,801,000 in 1888. Virginia leads, with $34,000,000, against $12,774,000 in 1888. Other states make the following showing:

	1889.	1888.
Alabama	$25,622,000	$29,413,000
Arkansas	8,379,000	8,488,000
Florida	4,197,000	4,731,000
Georgia	26,130,000	14,205,000
Kentucky	33,212,000	28,801,000
Louisiana	12,243,000	6,356,000
Maryland	14,287,000	10,671,000
Mississippi	2,759,000	1,968,000
North Carolina	8,956,000	7,350,000
South Carolina	5,804,500	4,813,000
Tennessee	19,198,000	11,159,000
Texas	23,677,000	17,954,000
West Virginia	11,099,000	10,114,000

THE BREWER BANQUET.

We observe a disposition on the part of some papers to find fault with the police commissioners of Leavenworth, Kansas, for their action at the banquet given by the bar of that city, to Judge Brewer, in honor of his elevation to the Supreme bench of the United States. The committee of arrangements, in preparing the bill of fare, included alcoholic drinks. The commissioners warned the proprietor of the hotel that liquor of any kind must not be served; and after some ill-tempered argument the committee yielded, and no alcoholic drinks were served.

We can see neither reason nor justice in the ill-tempered comments that have been made upon this action of the police commissioners. They should be commended for doing their duty fearlessly, and executing the law without favor. The action contemplated was in direct violation of the law of the state; and it is a matter for serious thought that the legal fraternity of that city were not only willing to openly violate the law, but that they were indignant that any steps were taken to prevent their doing so. Nor was it in accord with the eternal fitness of things that one occasion planned in honor of the elevation of a man to the highest judiciary of the land should be so planned as to involve the open and flagrant violation of a state law. Are laws made only to restrain the poor and unknown? or is the obligation of obedience upon rich and poor, prominent and obscure, alike? The great principle that all laws, so long as they remain upon the statute-book, shall be fully and impartially enforced, is one that should never be lost sight of; and the police authorities of Leavenworth deserve credit rather than reprobation for preparing to enforce the prohibitory statute without fear or favor.

THE BLADE COOK STOVE.

Since the publication of our advertisement of the Blade cook-stove, we have been inundated with letters asking additional information. The stove is a No. 8—the ordinary family size. The cut gives a good idea of its appearance. Such a stove usually retails at from $16 to $20. This is a *good* stove, well made, of good material and latest design; very convenient in all its parts; handsomely finished; burns wood or coal. No one need be afraid to order for fear the stove is but a catchpenny affair; The Blade can not afford to send out an article not as good as represented. It is as good a stove, in all respects, as you can buy anywhere at retail, for 50 per cent more than we ask for it.

Parties ordering stoves should be particular to state whether they wish to use wood or coal, as we send the grates for either, but not for both. If the fuel is not named, we always send a coal burner. Of course, wood can be burned in it, but it is better to have the wood-grate in. If ordered afterward, it will cost 75 cents and the freight.

Don't hesitate to accept our cook-stove offer. You will find it all we have represented it to be.

The good news comes from Washington that nearly every lady of the Cabinet, the Senate and the Supreme Court have openly and personally declared themselves against the custom of offering wine at their general receptions, and also that it did not appear on New Years. They served coffee, bouillon, and chocolate, but nothing stronger. This is indeed a change in public sentiment, and a very marked one for Washington. Those familiar with life there less than a decade ago knew how universal was the custom of setting forth liquors at all social gatherings, and drunkenness was a common thing. Now that official life sets its seal on temperance, a large portion of the social world is conquered. It only requires the leaders in society to set the example and make a thing fashionable to insure its success, and when that sets in the way of a moral sentiment there is an advance all along the lines.

RAISE CLUBS!

We are now prepared to offer greater inducements to persons raising clubs than ever before. We not only offer greater inducements than we have ever previously, but one that has a good deal of money for those who will get up clubs. Read the following offers:

For a club of 10 subscribers, at $1 each, we will give a Trenton Watch, worth $5—a *guaranteed watch*.

For a club of 15 subscribers, at $1 each, a china tea set.

For a club of 20 subscribers, at $1 each, a china chamber set, or a Blade cook stove.

The tea set, chamber set and cook stove are the same that have already been described in our columns.

But better than any of the above is our *cash payment* for a club, as set forth in confidential printed instructions which we mail to any one on application. This offers the largest price ever paid for clubs by any paper in the world, either this year or in years gone by.

We want *thousands* of persons to undertake the work of raising clubs for The Blade during this month and January. It will pay any one to write for our terms.

As an aid in raising clubs, if you will send a list of persons who do not take The Blade, we will mail each one a sample copy of the paper. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

CONTROLLING CONGRESSIONAL ELECTIONS.

One of the measures over which there will be a lively discussion in the House will be the bill giving the general government control over congressional elections, which will be presented by Mr. Lodge, chairman of the Elections committee. There is no question that federal control of the election of members of Congress is authorized by the constitution, but the government has hesitated to interfere with state election laws, hoping that the evils which exist in the South would right themselves. Now that such a result is not likely, and as there is a general distrust as to the fairness and honesty of elections in many congressional districts, mainly in the Southern states, public opinion demands that there shall be a national election system which shall be applicable to every congressional district in the country.

The very opposition on the part of Southern members is a confession that the charges of fraud and dishonesty at the polls which are made at every election, are true, for they can offer no solid objection to federal regulation of congressional elections. The Republicans do not fear for the result of an election law upon their party in any state, and if the Democrats oppose such a course it certainly must be because they know that its operation would prove disastrous to their party's success. Mr. Lodge puts the ground for a federal election law very tersely as follows:

> "The real evil to be remedied, and the peril to be avoided, is that which grows out of the popular feeling that in many places the ballot-box is tainted by fraud, violence or corruption, and that its verdict is worthless. We must have fair elections if we are going to carry out our system of government successfully, but we must have something more. We must have an absolute popular belief that the elections are fair and the verdict of the ballot-box honest."

We must have fair elections. There must be no suspicion on the part of the defeated party that there was fraud or corruption in any state. The verdict at the polls must be accepted as the absolute expression of the will of the people, and this cannot be accepted so long as a suspicion of fraud in any part of the country is justified.

THEY ARE PLEASED.

The club-raisers who have obtained the Blade tea-set or the Blade cook stove as premiums for clubs to The Blade, are abundantly satisfied and pleased with them. We have not received a letter of complaint of any kind, while we are constantly in receipt of those of the following tenor:

> Lenzburg, Ill., Dec. 28.—Editor Blade:—The tea-set is received all right. They came to hand on the 24th inst. John Nixon.
>
> Lake City, Minn., Dec. 26.—Editor Blade:—Received the tea-set yesterday; not a piece broken or cracked. I am pleased with them. Success to The Blade. We like it the best of any paper we take. In haste,
> Mrs. T. L. Duelle.
>
> Carpentersville, Dec. 30.—Editor Blade:—Those dishes arrived here the 24th inst., every piece sound, and we are well pleased with them—also with the Toledo Blade.
> Chas. Coburn.
>
> Brady, Pa., Dec. 31.—Editor Blade:—The tea set to hand, which is satisfactory. Received the whole number. Respectfully,
> T. K. Thompson.
>
> Cumberland, O., Dec. 30.—Editor Blade:—We received the tea set last week, and are well pleased with it. It was better than we expected. No pieces were broken. Think it quite good pay for our trouble of raising a club. The freight was only 83 cents. Yours truly,
> Mrs. E. W. Bay.
>
> Wolverine, Mich., Jan. 1.—Editor Blade:—The stove came to hand all right on December 31, New Year's eve. I find it all right and satisfactory—a nice stove to look at, a good baker, and every way pleasing.
> Mrs. E. Shook.

It is ascertained that there was a diminution of about one hundred thousand in the number of immigrants which reached our shores last year from those who came in the year previous. It is also found that during the past seventy years, for which period fairly accurate statistics of immigration have been kept, we have received about fifteen million people from foreign countries. There have come from Great Britain about six million, (nearly three and a half million being from Ireland alone), Germany about four and a half million, Norway and Sweden about eight hundred thousand, and France about three hundred and fifty thousand. It is time, now, however, to place greater restrictions in regard to immigration, and we should only admit those who will readily assimilate themselves to our form of government and become good citizens.

The hearings on the tariff before the House Ways and Means committee are giving the free traders much trouble. That committee in the last Congress, headed by Mills, refused the representatives of many leading industries a hearing, but listened to the Louisiana sugar men, the Carolina rice men, and the Virginia and Georgia peanut growers. The present committee has arranged for a hearing of all who apply, as they undoubtedly should do. The free trade members of the committee are in their seats regularly, except Mills, who is voluntarily absent from Washington. They co-operated in arranging the hearings, and if the free traders do not appear to argue before the committee, it is their own fault.

Senator Teller will again make a determined effort to do away with secret sessions of the Senate. It is hoped that he will succeed. There is now no necessity for secret sessions, for what is done in them always leaks out. They only afford Senators an opportunity of voting upon nominations in a way that they would not dare to do openly. Let the secret session be abolished, and let the nominations be debated in open session.

There need be no fear of national bankruptcy if the estimate of the yearly increase of the country's wealth is correct. It is claimed that this annual increase is $2,000,000,000, which is twice the amount of our national debt. The outlook is therefore very encouraging.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

It is a matter of regret that Secretary Windom has not changed the form of the monthly statement of the public debt, so that it will be possible to see at a glance the amount of reduction of the actual debt, and increase or decrease of the cash on hand, without making a comparison with the statement of the previous month. During the month of December the aggregate reduction of the bonded debt and interest was about seven millions of dollars; but the cash on hand increased about four millions, and the item of "debt less cash in the treasury" in the statement for January 1, thus shows a reduction of but $3,128,093.

The following table is of interest as showing the amount of 4 and 4½ per cent bonds outstanding on January 1 of each of the last five years:

	Fours.	Four-and-a-halfs.
1886	$737,743,250	$250,000,000
1887	737,781,850	250,000,000
1888	732,442,100	230,544,600
1889	681,137,600	180,152,300
1890	629,795,700	121,867,700

During 1886 and the first half of 1887, the volume of these bonds varied but little, as the 3 per cent bonds were then being paid off. On January 1, 1886, there were $194,190,500 of the 3s outstanding, which were all paid by August 1, 1887—in one year and seven months. From that date, up to January 1, 1890, the bond reduction in the two years and five months has been:

Four per cent bonds	$108,009,250
Four and one-half bonds	128,632,300
Total reduction	$236,741,550

The debt reduction by the retirement of interest-bearing securities of the last four years is shown below:

Interest-bearing debt—	
Total, January 1, 1886	$1,274,037,001
Total, January 1, 1890	901,830,534
Reduction in four years	$372,206,467

Now let us take a look at this much-talked-of surplus, which is such a bugbear to our free trade Democratic brethren. Here is its actual amount on January 1 of each of the past five years:

Surplus, Jan. 1, 1886	$71,018,872
" " 1887	42,196,632
" " 1888	69,842,872
" " 1889	60,636,264
" " 1890	30,595,142

All of which shows that our finances at the beginning of the present year are in a perfectly healthy condition. In point of fact, the financial system of the United States government is a marvel to all other governments. Hardly one of the great nations of the earth but has difficulty in paying its running expenses, while all are burdened with enormous debts, of which most are paying nothing, while others, if they reduce their debts a few millions in a twelvemonth, congratulate themselves hugely thereon. We are paying a debt so rapidly that it will all vanish within the next dozen years, if the free traders are not allowed to get in control and destroy the financial system which works such wonderful results.

A SERIAL CYCLOPEDIA.

We wonder how many readers of The Blade ever stop to consider that a serial cyclopedia is running every week in its columns? If not, they will speedily become convinced of that fact by reading the Question Bureau carefully. It is all information of value and interest. It is better than a cyclopedia, for it gives you information that is either not included in cyclopedias, or earlier than it can be found in those works. It is said that a cyclopedia, when first issued, is always a year or so behind the passage of events, and each succeeding year of course increases the space of time, with its occurrences, that cannot be found in its pages. The Question Bureau is a serial cyclopedia, always up to date, and always at the service of The Blade's subscribers. Read it carefully, and you will be convinced of its utility and value. It is, of itself, an education to the reader.

GET A WATCH FREE!

The attention of all readers is directed to the offer on the Trenton watch, in the Publishers' Department, fifth page. It is an excellent watch, and none have so far been returned under our warranty. It is the very best cheap watch in the market. We have several thousands of these watches, which we bought to give away to club raisers. To any one sending us a club of ten subscribers to the Weekly Blade, and $10, we will send one of these watches free. We did not buy them to sell, but if any subscriber wishes one, we will send him the Weekly Blade one year, and a Trenton watch, for $3. The watch retails in the jewelry stores at $5. Get up a club; you can earn yourself a good watch in a few hours.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* begins its New Year editorial with two misstatements. It says:

> To-day begins the last decade of the nineteenth century.
>
> Will all who read these lines live to see the year Anno Domini 2000—only ten years away?

The last statement is evidently a slip of the pen, A. D. 1900 being intended. But the first statement contains an error into which a great many people fall. This is not the beginning of the last decade of the nineteenth century. A decade is ten years. The nineteenth century is not complete until December 31, 1900; hence the last decade begins with January 1, 1891. It requires a hundred full years to make a century, and 1,900 full years to make nineteen centuries.

Some of the opponents of the civil service law are very anxious for an investigation of the Civil Service commission. Let the investigation be made and let it be as full and rigid as the most exacting can demand. The members of this commission can afford it. They are evidently in sympathy with the law and are striving to accomplish whatever can be done in the way of practical reform under it. They are willing to have their acts thoroughly examined, and an investigation would place them in even a better light before the public. Besides it would show the weak spots of the present law and where it should be amended to prove effective.

The Czar of all the Russians is having a harder time of it than usual. First he had la grippe and then just as he was recovering he was attacked with what was supposed to be a relapse of that disease, but it now turns out that he was poisoned. Another nihilist plot has been discovered which includes many high military officers, some of whom have been close attendants upon his majesty. The Czar's New Year does not open happily.

The New York *Herald* publishes, from a Southern correspondent, the following sensible words of a negro on the solution of the race troubles in that section:

> "Long's dere's one law for de whites an' anodder law for de blacks we ain't gwine hev no peace. But ef you can 'suade de Souf to use de same hammer to break de head ob a white rascal as it uses to break de head ob a black rascal, den you'se got dis yere problem by de horns."

Postmaster General Wanamaker goes right along making improvements in the mail service, notwithstanding the attacks made upon him by the Bourbon press. The fact is the country is beginning to believe that Mr. Wanamaker is about the best Postmaster General we have ever had.

The aggregate of the desertions from the regular army for the last ten years is greater than the total of enlisted men. This indicates something radically wrong in the management of the privates by the officers.

It is reported that some of the members of the Pan-American Congress are investing in real estate in the United States. They evidently have an eye to business, and want to turn their visit into profit.

CURRENT EVENTS.

London reports represent Mrs. Langtry as in feeble health.

"Esculent repository" is a Philadelphia man's name for a grocery store.

Joe Jefferson has just contributed $100 to New York's Washington arch fund.

Baron de Worms is suffering from la grippe at Nice. Worms is disgusted with the microbes.

Robert Louis Stevenson is growing fat in the Gilbert Islands. Sarah Bernhardt should go there.

There is a rumor in Europe that the King of Greece is about to abdicate. Come off the perch, George.

Dr. Lyman Abbott, Mr. Beecher's successor, wants to see some system devised to prevent ignorant men from voting.

Noah Armstrong, owner of the great race horse Spokane, reports that his famous steed has cleared this season about $28,000.

Emperor William, of Germany, has received a magnificent Arab steed from the Sultan of Turkey. The horse is a jet black and very spirited.

Ye Cha Yun, secretary of the Corean legation, is trying to master the intricacies of American history. He was recently asked: "Who was America's first President?" Mr. Yun answered: "The father of his country—Mr. McGinty."

Rev. Dr. George Dana Boardman has just finished his famous series of lectures on the Bible, which he began in 1864. There have been 23 annual courses of them, of 40 lectures each.

Mary Routh Ellis, of Philadelphia, one of the beneficiaries under the will of the late Jeff Davis, is the grandniece of the testator on her father's side and of Gen. Meade on her mother's side.

Leon Poppers, a Washington flower peddler, has not only made a living for himself and family by selling boutonnieres, but has accumulated a handsome fortune, estimated to be in the neighborhood of $30,000.

"Aunt Lucy" Griffin, who lived for 23 years in the family of Noah Webster, celebrated her 90th birthday anniversary Christmas day in a New Haven (Conn.) benevolent institution, of which she is an inmate.

In the cemetery of one of the churches of Philadelphia there is planted the lower limb of a prominent Grand Army man, who religiously visits the place on each holiday to festoon the burial place of the deceased member.

At Pittston there is a man who says he was never ill a minute. He explains his good health by the fact that his mother sewed a rabbit's paw in his clothing when he was a baby, and he has never been without it on his person since.

Paul Du Chaillu, the author and traveler, is a small, round-shouldered man, about 52 years old. He is far from good-looking, but has a vivacity of manner and brightness in his conversation which make the listener forget his want of good looks.

A farmer in Highland, Osceola county, Mich., who awoke the other night and observed his wife's foot sticking out of bed, mistook it for a burglar and fired at it with the revolver which he always keeps under his pillow. The good woman has since had a bad limp.

Mr. Labouchere, editor of the London Truth, has this year again received 10,000 new sixpences from the anonymous benefactor who has for so many years made his annual offering to the poor children in the London workhouses, work-house schools and infirmaries.

The ex-Emperor of Brazil has always been anxious to pose as a very learned man. Whenever he heard that a famous scientist was about to visit Brazil, he would "cram up" on the prospective guest's specialty, and at an opportune moment display a startling amount of technical information.

Twelve years ago a man left his wife and three children in the Northern part of New York. After waiting a number of years the woman remarried and removed to Lansingburg. The former husband returned a few days ago and demanded his children. The case will probably be contested in court.

The death of Dom Luis, the last king of Portugal, was an expensive affair. The leading physician in attendance received $30,000 for eighteen consultations, another doctor $15,000 for ten visits, and a third $18,000 for eighteen visits. Several other doctors were paid at the rate of from $250 to $1,000 a visit.

"TEETOTALLER DICK."

We believe the subscribers of The Blade agree with us that Col. Knox's new story, "Teetotaller Dick," is in all respects the best temperance story that has been published for a decade. It has progressed far enough for its readers to see that the statements made by us in the announcement were perfectly correct; and they can rest assured that the remainder of the story will be even better than they have the right to anticipate. We are glad to find the story so well appreciated; hardly a mail comes to this office that does not bring letters containing words of cordial appreciation. We hope no reader of The Blade will fail to renew his subscription so as to obtain this story entire. Of itself it is worth more than a year's subscription.

ENGLISH INVESTMENTS.

It seems to be certain, in the recent heavy investments of English capital on this side of the Atlantic, that the sellers will make the most money out of the transaction. In point of fact the English investors paid exorbitant prices, as a rule, for what they obtained—and they will be, a consequence, disappointed as to the amount of profits they shall receive. However, it is probable that, even on the enlarged purchase prices, the English investors will receive a better return for the money than they can obtain at home. As a matter of interest we publish the following list of English investments in this country within the past eighteen months:

American breweries and general securities trust	$25,000,000
Bartholomae Brewing company	3,100,000
Car Trust Investment company	5,000,000
Chicago breweries	4,000,000
Chicago elevators	4,500,000
Cincinnati breweries	2,000,000
Dickens Custer mines	2,100,000
Denver breweries	2,000,000
Eastman Pork Packing company	3,000,000
Frank Jones Brewing company	6,500,000
Gatling Gun company	4,000,000
Golden Gate Alluvial Syndicate	250,000
Iron and Land Company of Minnesota	5,000,000
Indianapolis breweries	3,000,000
Law Debenture corporation	15,000,000
London and New York Investment Co.	5,000,000
Land Mortgage Bank of Florida	2,500,000
Linotype company	5,000,000
Mono lake gold fields of California	2,000,000
Mortgage trust of America	2,500,000
Mexican Land and Colonization company, (under Connecticut law)	10,000,000
New York Breweries company	4,500,000
Middleborough Town and Land company	10,000,000
Otis Steel company	4,500,000
Pillsbury and Washburn flour mills	10,000,000
Pacific Mining company	3,375,000
Peter Schoenhofen Brewing company	2,000,000
Phœnix and Emerald breweries	2,500,000
United States Debenture corporation	15,000,000
St. Louis breweries	12,000,000
United States rolling stock	4,000,000
United States Brewing company	5,500,000
Vandusen elevators, Minneapolis	3,000,000
Total	$205,505,000

THE MARITIME CONFERENCE.

But little public interest was manifested in the International Marine conference which was in session for nearly three months in Washington, but the maritime interests appear to consider that its results will be of value to the commerce of the world. The greater portion of the discussions were devoted to the method of preventing collisions at sea by the adoption of "rules of the road" for the great oceanic highways. This portion of the work consumed all but a few of the sessions of the conference. Among the most important recommendations adopted was one for the establishment of a uniform system of buoys—a reform which is most urgently needed.

Other recommendations look to uniformity in surveying laws, so as to require similar vessels of different countries to carry equivalent life-saving appliances, uniformity in reporting, marking and removing dangerous wrecks or obstructions to navigation, and uniformity in the transmission of warnings and signals of approaching storms. The establishment of a permanent maritime commission was considered, but owing to the strong opposition of the delegates from England and Germany, the conference decided not to recommend it.

It will not do for the Democrats to charge, as some are doing, that the apparent lessening of the average monthly reduction of the public debt is due to Republican extravagance. The people understand perfectly that the expenditures now being made were those appropriated by a Democratic Congress, and the bills authorizing them signed by a Democratic President. Why do the Democratic organs always assume that the people are fools?

"OLD WAR SONGS."

NUMBER XXXIX.

THE NEW STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

The star-spangled banner! the flag of our pride,
Though trampled by traitors and basely defied,
Fling out to the broad winds your red, white and blue,
For the heart of the North-land is beating for you;
And the strong arm is nerving to fight with a will,
Till the foe in his boasting is humble and still.
Here's a welcome to woundings, to combat and scars,
And the glory of death for the stripes and the stars.

From prairie, oh! plowman, speed boldly away!
There are seeds to be sown in God's furrows to-day;
Row landward, lone fisher; stout woodman, come home;
Let the smith leave his anvil, the weaver his loom;
And hamlet and city ring loud with the cry:
"For God and our country we'll fight till we die!"
Here's a welcome to woundings, to combat and scars,
And the glory of death for the stripes and the stars.

Invincible banner! the flag of the free!
Oh! where treads the foot that would falter for thee?
Or the hands to be folded till triumph is won
And the eagle looks proud as he flies to the sun?
Give tears for the parting and murmur of prayer,
Then forward the fame of our standard to share.
Here's a welcome to woundings, to combat and scars,
And the glory of death for the stripes and the stars.

ELLSWORTH.

A BATTLE HYMN FOR ELLSWORTH'S ZOUAVES.

Air—"Bruce's Address to His Army."

Who is this ye say is slain?
Whose voice answer not again?
Ellsworth, shall we call in vain
On thy name to-day?
No! from every vale and hill
One response all hearts shall thrill;
"Ellsworth's fame is with us still,
Ne'er to pass away!"

Bring that rebel banner low,
Hoisted by a treacherous foe,
'Twas for that they dealt the blow,
Laid him in the dust.
Raise aloft, that all may see,
His loved flag of liberty.
Forward, then, to victory,
Or perish if we must.

Hark to what Columbia saith;
"Mourn not for his early death;
With each patriot's dying breath
Strength renewed is given
To the cause of truth and right,
To the land for which they fight.
After darkness comes the light,
Such is the law of Heaven."

So we name him not in vain.
Though he comes not back again!
For his country he was slain;
Ellsworth's blood shall rise,
To our gracious Savior—King—
'Tis a holy gift we bring;
Such a sacred offering
God will not despise.

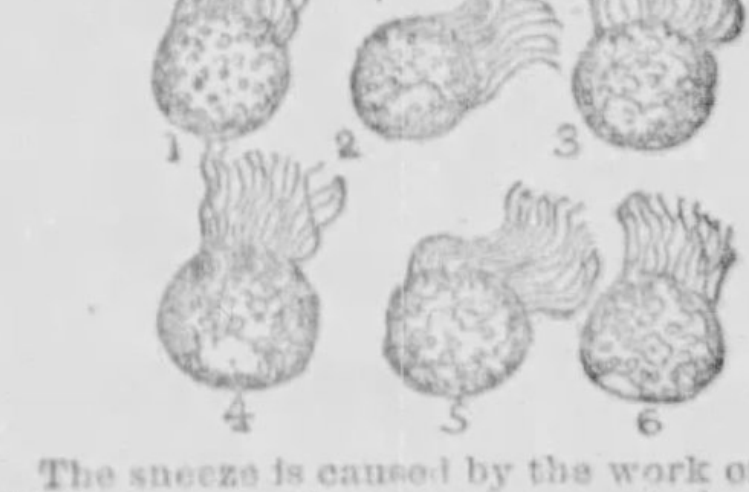
"LA GRIPPE."

INFLUENZA IS A BACILLUS DISEASE.

Some Account of the Microscopic Animal Which Causes It, and the History of the Disease.

"LA GRIPPE," "Influenza Europea," "Catarrhus epidemicus," "Catarrhus a contagio," "Febris catarrhalis epidemica," "Rheuma epidemicum," "Morbus Vervecinus, seu Catarrhalis, seu Arietis," and other large names have been given by physicians to the disease now so prevalent in Europe, and which has lately made its unwelcome appearance in this country. After reading these immense names of the disease the average man and woman in this part of the civilized world will want to know what the grippe really and truly is.

To answer in plain Anglo-Saxon the grippe is a bug, scientifically known as a microbe, or bacillus, and each person who suffers from the disease becomes a center of infection; a breeding ground as it were for the infusorial parasite.

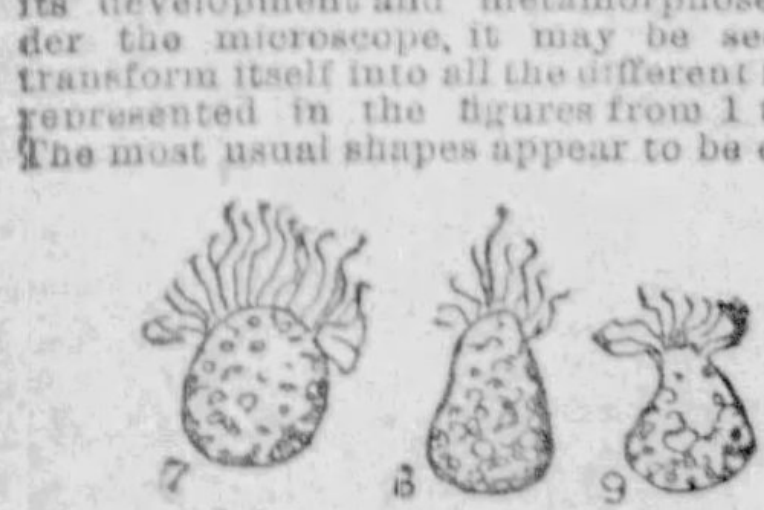


The sneeze is caused by the work of this little bug in the membrane of the nose. Long before the present year, in fact in 1865, Dr. J. H. Salisbury, of New York city, located the "grippe bacillus" with scientific perfection.

The "grippe" is a very old disease. All through the Sixteenth century there was influenza in Europe. Nothing is said about America, but the probability is that most of the people, being savages, were not civilized enough to take the disease. In 1510, 1557, 1562, 1574, 1580 and 1593 it spread over Europe. It began again in 1658, in 1669, in 1675 and in 1693. In the Eighteenth century it reappeared in 1708, 1712, 1729, 1732, 1733, 1742, 1761 and 1775. The present century opened with it. There was an epidemic in 1800, which was continued in 1803, 1831, 1833, 1837, 1843 and 1847. Then it disappeared till 1889.

Dr. Salisbury, in an article in a great medical journal, the *Zeitschrift*, published in Jena, Prussia, in 1873, gave to the world a long review of the movements of the little creature which is tickling the noses of the people of Europe and America. In this article the doctor calls the disease "infusorial catarrh." He says of it:

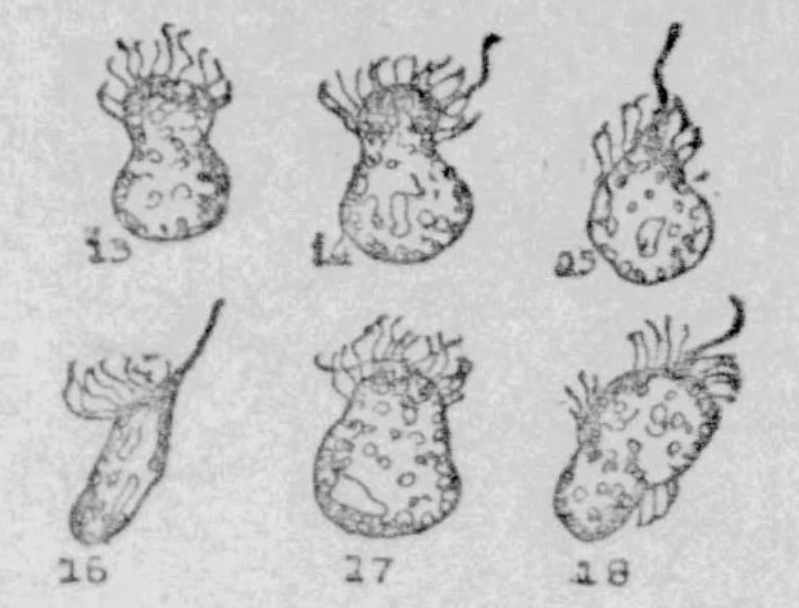
Infusorial catarrh is purely a parasitic disease, arising from a peculiar animalcular organism armed upon one side with cilia. This organism assumes a great variety of shapes and sizes. By watching its development and metamorphoses under the microscope, it may be seen to transform itself into all the different forms represented in the figures from 1 to 17. The most usual shapes appear to be either



spherical or oval, as seen in figures 1 to 8. Each frequently sends out a proboscis, at the end of which is a dilated and elongated cilium, as represented at 14, 15, 16 and 17. This proboscis may be in the center of the mass of cilia, as at 15 or 16, or at one side, as at 14 and 17. It may be drawn in, leaving a nipple-like elevation, as at 10, or may disappear entirely, leaving the organism oval (8) or spherical (6). The proboscis often only partially disappears, or is only partially drawn in, while a constriction occurs in the form, as represented at 13 and 14. It may be simply a largely dilated cilium, as at 17 and 18, or the cell walls may go out, forming a more or less sharp protuberance, as at 15; or the walls may go still further out, forming a more or less fusiform organism, as at 16.

The young are developed within the parent cell, and when mature are discharged at the end of the organism opposite the cilia, as seen at Fig. 18. The parent becomes quite dilated before delivering; and as the young one is discharged the parent cell becomes shrunken and shriveled for a time. The aperture soon, however, closes, the wrinkled, shriveled condition of the sac walls disappears and the parent moves about again, fresh, plump and lively as ever. The cilia are in active motion during the greater part of the life existence of the animal, and produce a most aggravating irritation of the mucous surfaces. The young organisms 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, have a rolling, rocking, vibrating motion from side to side, making about one-third of a revolution on the transverse axis at each oscillation. The more mature cells either vibrate slightly or have a tremulous motion, their cilia not moving altogether as at 5, but vibrating in different directions.

Symptoms—After once obtaining a foothold on the mucous surfaces of the air passages they multiply rapidly. At first they attack the mucous surfaces of the eye and nose, causing free secretion of tears and thin mucus, and often intense paroxysms of sneezing. The organisms gradually travel from the nasal surfaces down into the fauces larynx, trachea and larger and smaller bronchii.



As soon as they reach the fauces there is a burning heat and irritation in the parts that excites severe coughing. This tendency to cough constantly increases as they and the irritation gradually travel farther and farther down the air passages. When the larger bronchii are reached a heavy, hot, feverish pain is felt in the parts they invade, accompanied by flushes of heat and fever.

This stage is accompanied by most intense paroxysms of coughing, which are frequently long and most painful, especially in the morning. If the parasite makes its way into the smaller bronchii and air cells asthmatic symptoms of a distressing character often supervene. The disease may continue according to the temperament and constitution and state of health of the patient; the irritation assumes a chronic form, and the sufferings gradually grow less and less till they disappear. In irritable, sensitive constitutions the irritations in the fauces, larynx, pharynx and bronchi becomes so great that the parts spasmodically close in attempts to swallow or to inhale air charged with anything which excites inflamed parts. I have no doubt from what I have seen that death may have occasionally occurred in the acute stage of this disease, from spasms of the pharynx and epiglottis.

Secretion—the cells of the mucus, first secreted from the surface invaded, are large, round mucus cells, not differing materially from those in health. Soon, however, they begin to be shrunken and jagged, and in a few days they assume—many of them—the appearance and character of pus cells (muco-pus). The secretion is thin, clear and watery at first, and small in quantity—soon becoming thicker and more turbid. The cough is short and somewhat painful, and the invaded surfaces feel irritated, raw and hot. The cough raises but a small quantity at each time, and relieves the irritation and itching but for a few moments. Whenever the parasites are developing rapidly on the velum palati most intense paroxysms of coughing are excited, which are long and persistent and painful, and some times are accompanied by severe spasms of the epiglottis.

Often an irritation and itching will be felt on one side of the throat only—exciting constant desire to cough. In such cases the irritation will always be on the side on which the nasal passage is closed. Under such circumstances, inhaling remedies through the mouth very often fails to check the coughing more than a few moments. By clearing the closed up nasal passage and inhaling through it the coughing and irritation are soon checked. The reason of this is, that the parisites are developing rapidly on the posterior surface of the wing of the palate on the side of the usual stoppage, and are constantly working down into the larynx and pharynx on that side.

Asthmatic Symptoms—When the parasites reach the smaller bronchii and air cells—especially in irritable and sensitive constitutions—asthmatic symptoms begin to show themselves, and often become distressing and almost unendurable. Any excitement in the circulation aggravates the symptoms. The evening and night air always increase the sufferings.

Contagion—This disease belongs to those that may be transmitted from one individual to another, though the transmission is not very readily accomplished. In working very closely over about sixty cases of the disease, examining the sputa under the microscope for many hours together in each instance, and in several severe attacks, devoting days to the examinations, I have taken the disease but six times myself, and in two instances have transmitted it to my family. I have usually begun to feel symptoms of the presence of the parasite in from four to eight days after beginning to treat a case. In all of my late cases I should state that I have taken the precaution to inhale a solution of crystallized carbolic acid, one drachm to the pint of water, every two or three hours, and to take twenty drops tincture ferri chlorid in a tumbler of water two hours after each meal. This course has lately protected me from taking the disease.

Treatment—All means ordinarily used for colds and coughs are worse than useless in this disease. While they tend to get the system out of order, they do not retard the development and progress of the cause. The only remedies that do any good are such as either destroy or retard the growth and reproductiveness of the parasites.

Fortunately we have many agents belonging to this class, among which are carbolic acid, tinct. ferri-chlorid, quinia sulph., sulphuric acid, nitric acid, hydrochloric acid, etc., all of which remedies should be in solution with sufficient water, so that they can be inhaled without producing irritation. The inhalations should be made freely and as often as every hour or two. In addition to inhaling, give two grains of quinia sulph. every four hours, and twenty drops of tinct. ferri-chlorid in a glass of water morning, noon and night. It is surprising how much a single thorough inhalation will relieve a suffering patient. If the sputa is examined before the first inhalation and then again after it, a remarkable difference will be observed in the condition of the parasites. Before inhalation they are all in active motion; after it, if thoroughly done, they will nearly all be found either dead or motionless.

By inhaling at short intervals and thoroughly one leaves no chance for the parasites to get very numerous; and soon the follicles become permeated with the inhaled materials, and the cause is entirely destroyed.

The accompanying figures represent the bacillus of influenza. The figures from 1 to 18 represent the different phases of its existence. They are magnified from 300 to 500 diameters. In Figs. 7, 8, 14, 15, 16 and 17 are seen the young cell developing inside the parent cell.

WOMEN'S QUEER COMFORTS.

A Husband's Slippers Worshipped by a Wife—An Old Vest Kissed.

In what strange ways we women comfort ourselves when parted from a beloved one!

I know a woman—a literary woman—who develops a sudden fondness for needle and thread and thimble when her husband leaves home. She overhauls every article of his wardrobe and sews on buttons by the dozen and tape-strings by the yard. I half suspect the sly man takes a short trip from home once or twice a year just to get his clothes mended.

I know another wife who always mounts her husband's old slippers on a pedestal of some kind and says her prayers to them night and morning till he returns.

I know a woman who has a vest belonging to her sailor love, who has gone on a long cruise. She keeps it hidden carefully away in the bottom of her trunk. I caught her kissing and crying over it one day, and I said:

"Why didn't you ask him to leave you a pair of his old boots?" She turned her eyes on me with a glare and answered:

"Do you suppose his heart is in his feet?"

"I hope not," I replied, "but it certainly is not in the pocket of that old vest."

"No," she answered, "but it used to cover his dear heart, and I'd rather have it for a keepsake than the diamond locket Kate wears with her sweetheart's picture in it."

"How tastes do differ!" I said to myself, thinking of the comfort Kate gets out of the locket hidden away in her bosom, and what comfort Mary finds in the ring that her Harry left her to remember her by when he went to New York on a business trip ten days ago, and how fondly Jennie treasures a pocket handkerchief that belongs to the man she loves, writes Pearl Rivers in the New Orleans *Picayune*.

Ah, what fond and foolish creatures we women are!

Heaven-Inspired.

"Do you know what the pavement of the future will be?" he asked of a member of the board of public works yesterday.

"Hardly."

"Seems to me you are not up."

"But how can I tell?"

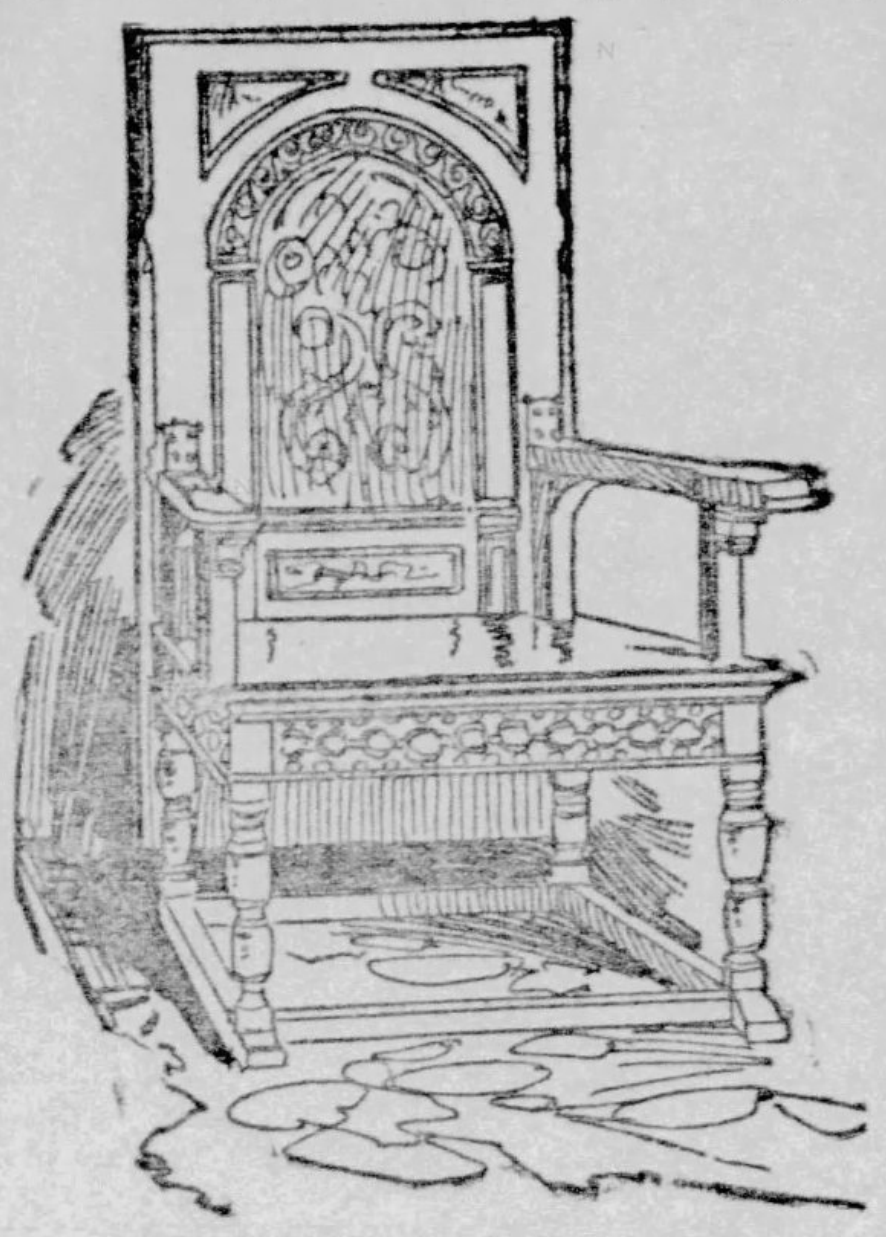
"Aren't the streets in the future said to be paved with gold, eh?"

And they looked at each other a long time in silence and then turned away, perhaps never to meet again.—[Detroit Free Press.

IN A NEW FORM.

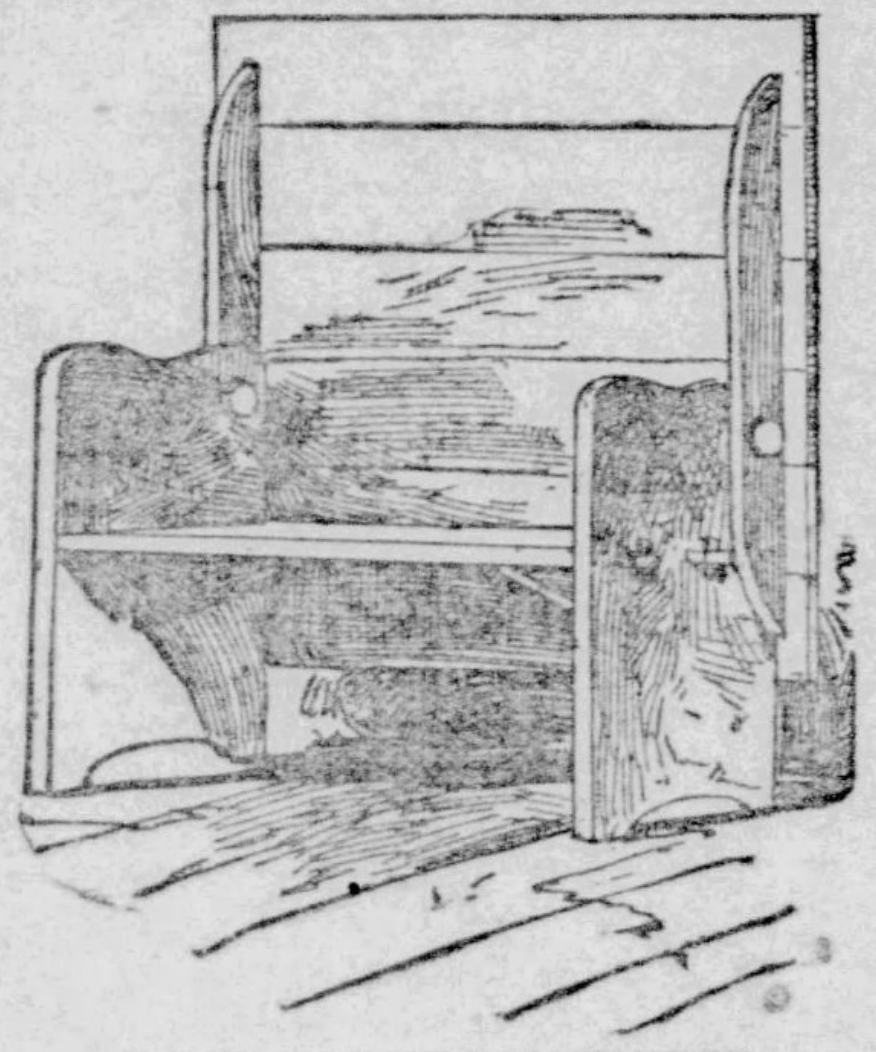
A New Fad That Dates Back to the Old New England Days.

The first cut shows a very prettily designed and stylish combination chair and table that is just now coming into vogue;



COMBINATION CHAIR AND TABLE.

the second, the old style dining table and settee, which may still be found in the houses of pioneer New England and New York families. It is easy to see that the idea of the new may have been taken from the old.

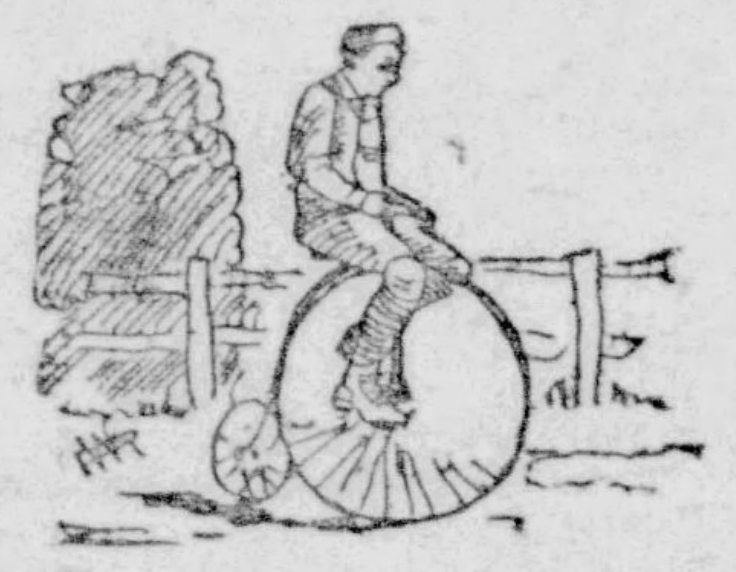


COMBINATION SETTEE AND TABLE.

THAT MOVING WHEEL PROBLEM.

Demonstrated by an Instantaneous Photograph Object Lesson.

Every now and then somebody will write to a newspaper this question. "Does the top of a buggy wheel in motion travel faster than the bottom?" Sometimes the correspondence editor says no, and sometimes yes. When he says yes he is right. Sometimes he tries to explain why he is right, but unless the reader is of a mathematical turn of mind he can't exactly grasp the situation. Here is proof positive that the top of a buggy or bicycle wheel does go faster than the bottom:



The above picture was traced from an "instantaneous" photograph of a bicycle in motion. The photographic dry plate was exposed about the fiftieth part of a second. That was quick enough to catch a good picture of the the bicycle and its rider in all but one particular. The upper spokes of the wheels were not taken. They were moving so rapidly that the speed of the shutter was not sufficient to permit the lens to throw their outlines on the negative. The lower spokes were plainly photographed because their motion was not so rapid.

ROLL OF ROGUES FOR 1889.

Here Are the Men who Have Stolen More than $100,000 Each.

The grand total of money embezzled from corporations, private firms and the United States government during the year 1889 was $8,562,753.

The annual appropriations for the United States Navy department are less than double the amount stolen, while the sum would meet the expenses of the War department for three months. It is about equal to the total value of either the living animals, fresh and salt beef, lard, leather, petroleum, or cheese exported from this country to Great Britain in a year, more than equal to the combined annual exports to Great Britain of iron, copper and sugar and two-thirds as great as the total volume of tobacco or maize annually exported to the same country.

The names of the defaulters to the extent of $100,000 or more are as follows:

H. W. Davis, Cincinnati, $100,000.
Treasurer Benson, of Barnes City, Dak., $140,000.
Joseph A. Moore, agent of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance company, Indianapolis, $500,000.
Thomas E. Sullivan, clerk of Marion county, Ind., $100,000.
Henry Deickmann, secretary of the St. Louis board of trade, $200,000.
James M. Lane, county treasurer, Circleville, Ohio, $100,000.
A. B. Cleveland, president of the A. B. Cleveland company, 41 Cortlandt street, New York, $150,000.
Alfred Post, freight claim agent, Chicago, $1,000,000.
P. J. Pratt, cashier First National Bank, Anonka, Kan., $100,000.
William O. Collender, of the Collender Insulating company, 10 Cortlandt street, New York, $400,000.
J. C. Bradley, cashier, and Chas. W. Palmer, assistant cashier Merchants' National Bank, New Haven, $100,000.
George Jassup, cashier Scranton City Bank, Scranton, $135,000.
W. H. Sherman, manager grain elevator, Buffalo, $200,000.
Al Graham, county auditor Lebanon, Ohio, $250,000.
J. Frank Cullom, lawyer, Minneapolis, $277,000.
Eben S. Allen, president Green Street railroad, New York, $130,000.
Consul-General Tsing, San Francisco, $300,000.
Alphonse Phillips, lawyer, New Orleans, $100,000.
T. V. Roach, cashier Citizens' bank, Prairie City, Iowa, $100,000.
W. P. Higginbotham, president of the Blue Valley bank, Marshalltown, Kan., $100,000.
Mayor E. A. Burke, ex-state treasurer of Louisiana, $700,000.
Emil Van Gelder of H. E. Van Gelder & Son, 10 Maiden lane, New York, $400,000.
W. H. Fursman, real estate, Pontiac, Ill., $200,000.—[New York Sun.

"Ifs" for the Ladies.

If you see two people engaged in earnest or thoughtful conversation, do not disturb them—no matter what you want. It sometimes takes hours to bring a mind back to the point which it had just reached after hours of steering toward it. Could you know the state of mind of one or both parties toward you, you would wait. "God forgive the third party without instincts, for I can't," said one who, I am sure, felt like a murderer while saying it.

If the accomplishment of any object strains you, do not try to do it.

If you have worth, do not mind words.

If you find yourself constantly coming out short in money matters, cut down some expense.

If you are worried about anything, do something.

If you want a reply, send a stamp.

If your conscience troubles you, try the relief of following its dictates—just once.

If you want to find a satisfaction that is almost happiness, leave margins to money, time, pleasure. Extravagance produces corns on the soul, which are constantly pinched by circumstances.

Henry M. Stanley.

STANLEY, the world's greatest explorer, has just returned to civilization. No achievement of modern times can compare with this latest expedition. The whole world is throwing up its hat and shouting: "Hurrah for Henry M. Stanley!" What does that mean to you? It means an opportunity to quickly make thousands of dollars in carrying to the people the complete history of the wonderful achievement and remarkable discoveries as contained in our great work, "Heroes of the Dark Continent; or, How Stanley Found Emin Pasha." It is the grandest and best. Hundreds and hundreds of beautiful and original illustrations. The book may be truly called "Pictorial Africa." Complete outfit only $1.00, and we refund this when you have sold only ten copies. If you can give a part or all of your time to this enterprise, you will find a new El Dorado—a real, live bonanza—right at your door. Now is the time; do not wait a moment. Our terms are liberal; send on your $1.00 for outfit. If you don't like it send it back and get your money. Distance is no hindrance. Books are delivered to all parts of the country promptly, and at our expense. No capital needed except cost of outfit. We can and will satisfy you in every way. Apply to

B. F. JOHNSON & CO.,
No. 1009 Main St.,
Richmond, Va.

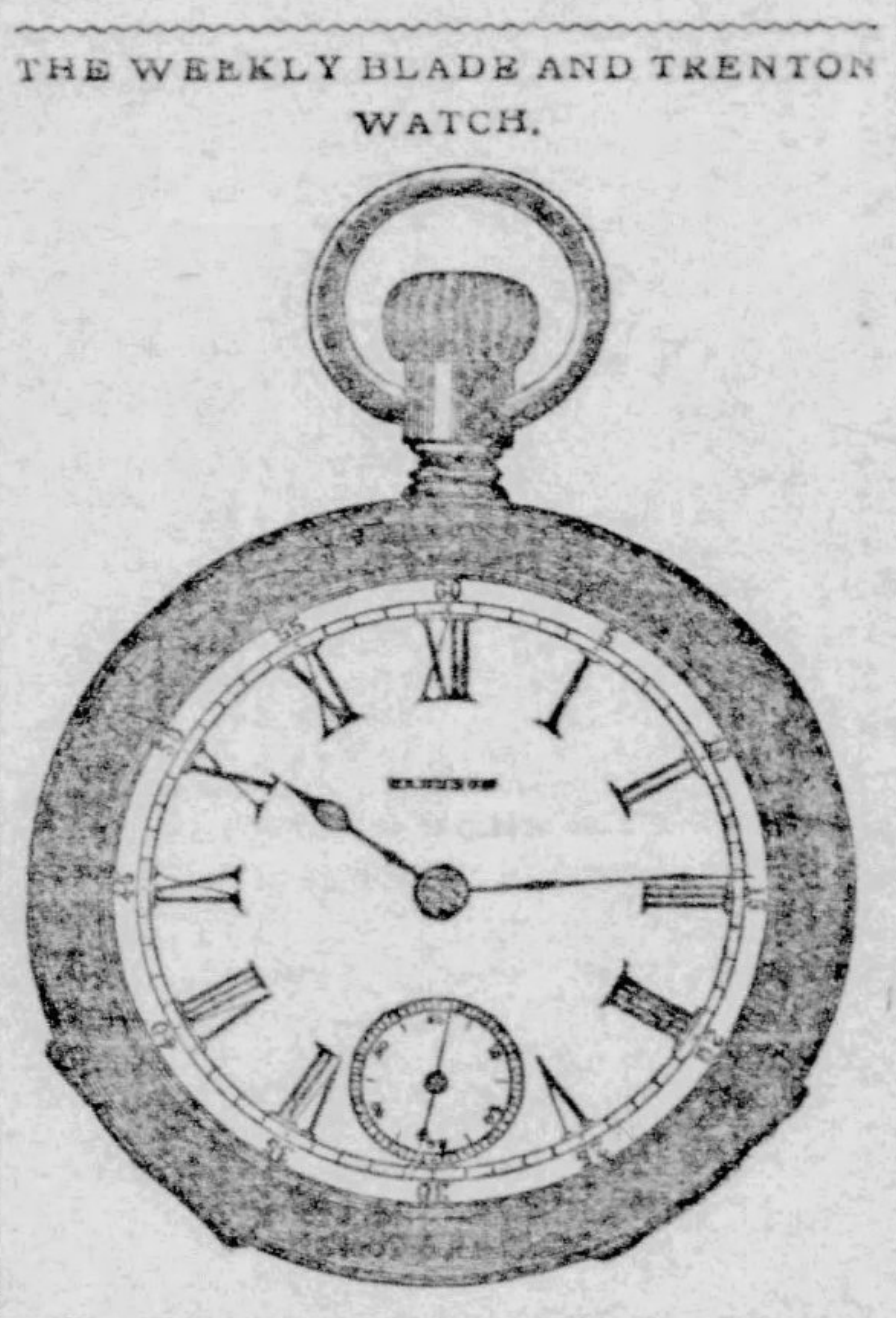
WOMEN AND WAGES.

Small Sums Which Working Girls Dress Respectably On.

A most valuable report has recently been issued by the department of labor at Washington, which gives personal statistics of 17,427 wage-earning girls engaged in 343 distinct industries out of many now open to women, and comprising the result of study in 22 different cities. The tables bring out very telling facts. The average age for beginning work appears to be 15 years and 4 months; but 129 out of the number commenced under 9 years of age, and the largest proportion, 3,503, began to support themselves at 14. For years they continue the weary round of labor, rising at five or six, and shortly after going to the factory or shop, where they remain, with but little recess, for ten or more hours. Often their work does not end when they leave the place of their day's labor, for out of the whole number questioned by the agent of the department, 9,813 not only worked at their regular occupations, but also assist in the housework at home. More than half give their earnings to the head of the family, while very many have to care entirely for several others besides themselves. The average weekly wages of the 17,427 was found to be $5.24, and yet within this small amount 6,614 do none of their own sewing, and invariably the girls present a respectable appearance.—[Harper's Bazaar.

Publishers' Column.

THE WEEKLY BLADE AND TRENTON WATCH.



The demand for a better grade of watch than heretofore supplied with THE BLADE, has forced us to discard the watches recently offered with THE BLADE at $4.00 and $4.25, and look for something better. After a careful investigation we have decided to use the Trenton watch, which is, without doubt, the best watch for the money in the United States. It is a stem winder and stem setter. Unlike other stop watches, it can be repaired by any jeweler. For a club of 10 yearly subscribers sent at one time with $10, we will send this watch free, or will send WEEKLY BLADE one year and a Trenton watch for $5.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published ten different portrait which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—Charles Wesley, John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

EMINENT MEN—Robert Lincoln.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices:

Any one portrait	$ 25
The three divines	50
The four generals	65
The entire set of seven	1 00

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in any family. Weighs from ½ oz. up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CELEBRATED PICTURES AT POPULAR PRICES.

Some months ago THE BLADE inaugurated a scheme of supplying, at a very low price, copies or reproductions of the most celebrated paintings of the world. That this scheme has been appreciated by the readers of THE BLADE is evidenced by the fact that we have sold many thousands, and purchasers of one of the set are sure to become subscribers to the balance of the series. These pictures are printed on heavy plate paper, size about 22x28. They are printed in rich tints, by a new photo-etching process, and are beautiful reproductions of the celebrated paintings whose names they bear. Art stores retail these pictures at from 50 cents to $1 each. We send them postpaid by mail in heavy pasteboard tube at *only 25 cents each*. When framed they are fine enough for anybody's house, and the price so low that everybody may get an idea of the grand paintings they represent. We shall add to our list from time to time. The following we now have on hand:

Christ Before Pilate. By Munkacsy. This painting recently sold for $120,000 cash. Everybody is familiar with its history. Representing our Savior, bound and brought before Pilate for trial.

Christ on Calvary. By the same. Representing the crucifixion of Christ on Calvary.

Christ in the Temple. By Hoffman. Representing Christ at 12 years of age in the Temple, in the midst of the doctors, both hearing and asking them questions. "And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers."

The Horse Fair. By Rosa Bonheur. The most wonderful painting of horses ever produced. This is a well known subject and needs no description.

The Angelus. By Jean Francois Millet. Just ready. The first published. A photo etching of "The Angelus," the celebrated painting for which an American recently paid, duties and all, over $150,000. Printed on heavy plate paper; size 24x38.

Either or all of above pictures sent postpaid by mail for 25 cents each. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Present Method.

Dayton Journal.

A good way to begin the New Year would be to save money. And then, by and by, when you want to run for Congress or anything, you will be in a position to get there.

A New Year Reflection.

Buffalo Courier.

When our neighbor Canada has joined the United States a natural result will be the formation of a new state, composed of a part of Ontario and a part of New York, with Buffalo as the capital. This no doubt sounds a little surprising at first, but old men may live to see it.

La Grippe.

Troy Times.

The man who is stricken with "La Grippe"
Resembles a rooster with the "pip."
That is to say, he feels cock sure
He can not crow and such pains endure.
But that's not like a gamy bird;
Let him brace up, with spirit spurred,
And with a "Cock-a-doodle-doo"
Step forth—just wait! Ker-chew! Ker-chew!

After the Proposal.

Harper's Bazar.

"Before I go," he said, in broken tones, "I have one last request to make of you."

"Yes, Mr. Sampson?" said she.

"When you return my presents, please prepay the express charges. I cannot afford to pay any more on your account."

Timely and Sensible Advice.

Buffalo Express.

If you think you have the influenza—as you probably do if you have sneezed once or twice—consult a doctor. Don't go treating yourself. The chances are you will be suffering from something else, throwing away your treatment and growing worse all at the same time.

Britannia Will Have to Keep Up.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

With Canada, Australia, Ireland and India demanding home rule, Britannia must feel convinced that the world is making progress, and that she will have to keep up with the procession.

A Popular Diagnosis.

New York Herald.

If you have "bigness" of the head,
Catarrh and "ringing" ears,
A hot and feverish cuticle,
And eyes suffused with tears,
An "all gone" feeling round your waist,
And aching legs and hip,
Though "far from strong" you're hardly sick,
You have not lost your "grip."

If you have running at the nose
And constant fits of sneezing,
A chilly feeling down your back,
As though your spine was freezing,
If in a "rocky," nervous state,
Like one in druken frenzy,
My friend, you've got the French "la grippe"
Or English influenza.

A World's Fair Bargain.

N. Y. Tribune.

The fifty Southern representatives who take their seats without being elected, and the rest of the Southern members who uphold the systematic defrauding of the people, are said to have a bargain in mind. They will vote, according to report, to give the World's Fair to the city which can transfer to the Democratic side enough Republican votes to defeat legislation for purity and freedom of suffrage. That is a characteristically Southern plan. If any one works faithfully at it, and manages to make a trade, it will have at least one result—it will determine where the World's Fair shall not be held.

The Good Time Coming.

New York Tribune.

Protection has ceased to be in any sense or degree a sectional policy. East and West, North and South unite in upholding it. But the most zealous efforts in its behalf will be made, and whenever a free vote and an honest count can be had, the most overwhelming majorities for protection will be cast by Southern states and districts which free trade politicians have hitherto mispresented.

An Effective Argument.

Boston Traveller.

Probably no argument is so effective as to the need of the national ballot law as the resistance to it of the Democratic leaders of the south.

Robber Tariff Still Here.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

Mr. Carnegie's employes at the Homestead Steel works start out the new year with an increase of wages. Down with the robber tariff!

What Republican Rule Means.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

It has been the uniform experience of the country that Republican rule has meant the "married calm" of intelligence and conscience, a union that cannot be other than fruitful in public benefits.

Trying an Alias.

As the Old Year passed out into space,
He met McGinty face to face.

"What brings you back, I'd like to know?
Full oft I've sent you down below."

"Oi 've changed me name now to McGynety,
Hopin' for betther luck in '90!"

OUR CLUB LIST

We have arranged to club the BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

WEEKLIES.	Their Price.	With Blade
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 20
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 25
Scientific American	3 00	3 65
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 55
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 05
Am. Bee Journal	1 00	1 90
Orange Judd Farmer	1 00	1 80
Rural New Yorker	2 00	2 50
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	3 00	3 40
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 55
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 05
Phrenological Journal	2 00	2 55
Our Little Ones	1 50	2 10
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 25
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 00
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 40
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	2 50	3 00
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 05
Godey's Lady Book	2 00	2 40
The Century	4 00	4 55
Scribner's Monthly	3 00	3 50
Harper's Young People	2 00	2 60

We stipulate that we must receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to the BLADE for each copy of any other paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same postoffice.

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO OHIO.

FORTIETH ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE

United States Life Insurance Co.,

IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

For the Year Ending December 31st, 1889.

BALANCE SHEET.

Dr.		Cr.	
To Reserve at 4 per cent. Actuaries, Table (N. Y. State Standard) including dividends	$5,570,888 00	By Bonds and Mortgages	$3,516,224 08
" Claims in course of settlement	84,800 00	" United States and other Bonds	2,029,078 50
" Premiums paid in advance	1,694 97	" Real Estate	165,250 00
" Liability for lapsed policies presentable for surrender	8,785 00	" Cash in Banks	70,710 65
" Accrued rents and unpresented accounts	7,186 19	" Cash in Office	469 07
" Surplus as regards policy holders	707,255 81	" Loans on Policies	172,770 16
		" Loans secured by Collaterals	145,347 28
		" Balances due by Agents, secured	24,159 55
		" Interest accrued	68,115 89
		" Deferred Premiums, less 10 per cent for collection	98,815 61
		" Premiums in course of collection, less 10 per cent	94,124 48
Total	$6,385,059 97	Total	$6,385,059 97

On the former basis of valuation (*i. e.*, American Table and 4½ per cent interest) the surplus is $1,057,780 81

DIRECTORS.

Clinton Gilbert,
Henry W. Ford,
Nathan F. Graves,
H. K. Thurbur,
Julius Catlin,
Henry C. Hulbert,
James R. Plum,
George G. Williams,
Antony Wallach,
Oliver P. Buel,
Henry L. Clapp,
Edw. VanVolkenburgh,
Charles P. Fraleigh,
John P. Munn, M. D.,
George H. Burford,
Alfred S. Heidelbach,
Alfred Wheelwright,
Jos. M. De Veau,
Francis P. Leland,
E. H. Perkins, jr.,
A. S. Frissell,
John J. Tucker,
D. H. Houghtaling,
Thomas Russell,
Orson D. Munn.

OFFICERS.		FINANCE COMMITTEE.	
GEORGE H. BURFORD	President	GEO. G. WILLIAMS	Pres. Chemical Nat. Bk
C. P. FRALEIGH	Secretary	JULIUS CATLIN	Dry Goods
A. WHEELWRIGHT	Assistant Secretary	JOHN J. TUCKER	Builder
WILLIAM T. STANDEN	Actuary	E. H. PERKINS, Jr.	Pres. Im. & Tr. Nat. Bk
ARTHUR C. PERRY	Cashier		
J. P. MUNN	Medical Director		

Home Office, 261, 262 and 263 Broadway, New York.

J. S. GAFFNEY Superintendent of Agencies.

All Policies issued by this company are INDISPUTABLE after three years.
All Death Claims paid WITHOUT DISCOUNT as soon as satisfactory proofs have been received.
Payments to Policy Holders for year 1889, Dividends, Death Claims, Endowments, Surrenders, &c. $662,446 19

	1888.	1889.
New Insurance Written	$ 6,335,665 50	$ 8,463,625 00
Total Amount Insurance in force December 31st	$25,455,249 00	$30,431,271 50

COLORADO.—Persons desiring authoritative information concerning the Agriculture, Mines or Manufactures of Colorado; its resources, advantages, etc., with industrial and labor statistics, can receive, postage free, pamphlets, maps, etc., or answers to special inquiries, by addressing State Bureau of Immigration and Statistics, Denver, Colo.

AGENTS wanted everywhere to sell Stanley's New Book of his wonderful achievements in Africa. A rich harvest for agents. Canvassing books now ready. Best terms. Send fifty cents for outfit and secure territory at once.
J. M. FRENCH & CO.,
Omaha, Neb.

OREGON!

Healthiest State in the Union. No blizzards; no cyclones. Crop failure never known. Grass green all the year. Rich lands. Delightful climate. Send 2 cent stamp for an illustrated pamphlet to Board of Trade, Salem, (State Capital,) Oregon.

Housekeepers, Attention!

Is your Silver Plated Ware looking old and worn and wearing off in places? Do you want to know what will restore it? The Always Ready Silver Plating replates old and preserves and cleans new ware. To articles of German Silver, Brass and Copper it gives the appearance of solid silver. It is the only genuine Silver Plating ever offered to the public. Give it a trial and you will never be without it. Send 25 cents, stamp or postal note, and we will send a full sized box, postpaid. Agents wanted everywhere. Address Ready Silver Plating Co., Warsaw, Missouri.

MORPHINE OPIUM Habit. No cure No Fee! Cured myself. DR. HAMILTON, Ceres, N. Y.

Stanley's Own Story.

5000 Agents Wanted. New Book. Only authorized volume. Fully illustrated. About 600 large pages. Complete canvassing outfit and book mailed free for only 20 cents for postage. Be quick. Peerless Pub. Co., 808-12 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

To Exchange, Tennessee lands and town property for merchandise. Also a partner wanted in a paying real estate business. C. C. Way & Co., Crossville, Tennessee.

WANTED—Salesmen to sell to the wholesale and retail trade. Salary and expenses paid. Sample 25 cents. Fox & Collett, Jefferson Block, Dayton, Ohio.

GOOD BOOKS

Published by the Toledo Blade Co.

REDUCED PRICES.

In order to reduce stock on hand we mark down the price of books of our own publication to cost of manufacturing and postage. The books in this list cannot be obtained elsewhere, and before next spring most of them will be out of print. Subscribers in renewing for the BLADE should take the opportunity to possess one of these books. For a brief time we offer with or without the BLADE, at the following prices:

NASBY IN EXILE, by D. R. Locke, cloth, ill., 700 pp. Retail price, $3.50. Will mail copy, postpaid, for $1.25, or with WEEKLY BLADE, one year, $2.10.

STRUGGLES OF PETROLEUM V. NASBY, by D. R. Locke, cloth, ill., 700 pp. Retail price, $3.00. Will mail copy, postpaid, for $1.00, or with WEEKLY BLADE one year, $1.90.

SWINGIN ROUND THE CIRKLE," by Nasby paper. Retail price, 50c. Will mail copy postpaid, for 25c., or with WEEKLY BLADE one year, $1.10.

"EKKO S FROM KENTUCKY," by Nasby; "ABOU BEN ADHEM," by D. R. Locke; "A PAPER CITY," novel by D. R. Locke; same prices and terms with or without BLADE as "SWINGIN ROUND THE CIRKLE."

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," cloth, 600 pp. Retail price, $2.00. Will mail copy with BLADE one year for $2.00.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Miss Emily S. Bouton, cloth. Retail price, $1.00. Will mail copy with BLADE one year for $1.80.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by Miss Emily S. Bouton, cloth. Retail price, $1.00. Will mail copy with BLADE one year, for $1.80.

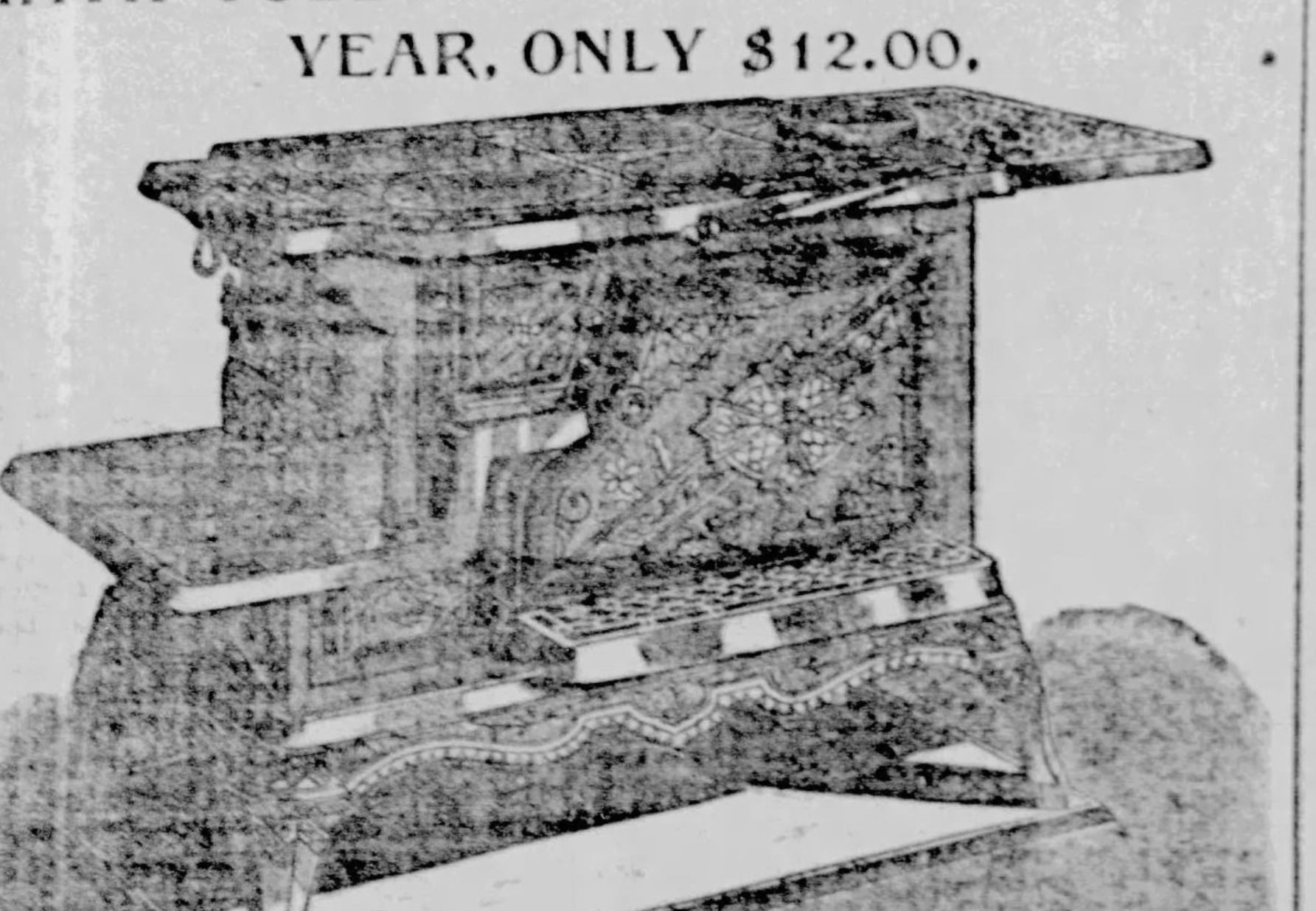
Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O

BLADE COOK STOVE.

BURNS WOOD OR COAL.

WITH TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $12.00.



We have contracted with a large stove manufacturer for a special pattern Cook Stove, of which the above is a fair representation, and which we shall call the Toledo Blade Cook Stove. It is first-class in every respect, extra heavy, with full nickel trimmings, burns soft or hard coal or wood. Mounted with outside oven shelf, warming shelf, sheet and cast iron ashpan, section fire back for soft coal. Size number 8, which is the ordinary family size and which we send in connection with the BLADE, weighs 278 lbs. We can supply size number 9, if desired. Write us for price. The manufacturers pack these stoves ready for shipping, on our order, and deliver free on board cars here. The receiver will pay the freight. Stoves go third class, and the freight is a small item, perhaps not over 50 or 60 cents for 300 or 600 miles. We do not offer the Stoves for a profit, but for the purpose of increasing the circulation of the WEEKLY BLADE. Stoves of this grade retail in any hardware store at from $16.00 to $18.00. Remember, we ask only $12.00 for ONE OF THESE STOVES AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, one year; or we will present one of these Stoves FREE to any person sending us a club of 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE, (all at one time) with $30.00.

ADDITIONAL INFORMATION.—Size No. 9, 20-inch oven, with WEEKLY BLADE, one year, $15.00. We require 30 yearly subscriptions to the WEEKLY BLADE and $30 for a No. 9 stove, free. Reservoir, $6.00 extra, for either size Stove; warming closet, $3.00 extra for either stove. When ordering a stove please say whether you burn wood or coal, in order that we may put in proper kind of grate before shipping.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

SALT LAKE CITY is the place to invest in now. Address C. E. Wantland, Salt Lake City, Utah.

PLAYS and Entertainments for Church, School, Club and Home Exhibitions. Descriptive Catalogue free. H. Roorbach, 9 Murray St., N. Y.

Christian Science. Its theory and practice learned at home in "The Right Knock." Endorsed by reader and critic. This subject demands investigation. Circular sent free. 307 large pp. Elegant cloth. Sent prepaid for $1.25 by the author, Nellie V. Anderson, 358 Burling St., Chicago.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY

Young men, come West and learn PRACTICAL Telegraphy. Positions furnished when competent. Circulars free. Indep'nt Tel. Co., Independence, Mo.

INVEST A PENNY in a Postal Card directed, with address, to S. L. DAVIDSON & CO., Wichita, Kan., and it will bring you information worth Hundreds of Dollars. CHEAP LANDS! ENORMOUS CROPS! BIG PROFITS! Parties with little money can have a fine farm with rich soil capable of producing wonderful crops! One penny will investigate! Opportunities will be lost by delay. Land sure to advance in the spring. ONLY A POSTAL CARD.

Only $1.00 for this "Little Beauty."

Weighs from ¼ oz to 4 lbs.

This Steel Bearing Brass Beam Little Scale with Brass Scoop is nicely Japanned and is just the thing for House, Store or Shop. We will send one only, by Express, to any person sending us $1.00 (not its value). Catalogue of 1,000 articles sent free. Address CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

CASTOR RUSSÉ

(PILLS OF PURE RUSSIAN CASTOR.)
For Impotency, Physical Decay, Losses, Nervous Decline, Sterility, &c.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS,
or sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of price.

A most wonderful, harmless yet potent remedy. In pill form only. No treatises, no doctors, no humbug. Full directions in each box. For Medical endorsements see Milton on Spermatorrhœa, Renshaw, London, 1889; U. S. Dispensatory, last edition, article on "Russian Castor"; Russian Dispensatory, 1887.

$3 per Box, Two Boxes, $5.
RUSSIAN CASTOR CO., 12 East 17th St., New York.

EVERITT'S CELEBRATED 10 Packets SEEDS FREE. Beautiful Catalogue 6 cents. Get it before you buy Seeds. J. A. EVERITT & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

$12,000 IN CASH GIVEN TO SUBSCRIBERS

THE GRANDEST OFFER EVER MADE BY ANY PUBLISHER.

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SEND YOUR GUESS

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YOUR SUBSCRIPTION FREE!

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THE POST AND TRIBUNE

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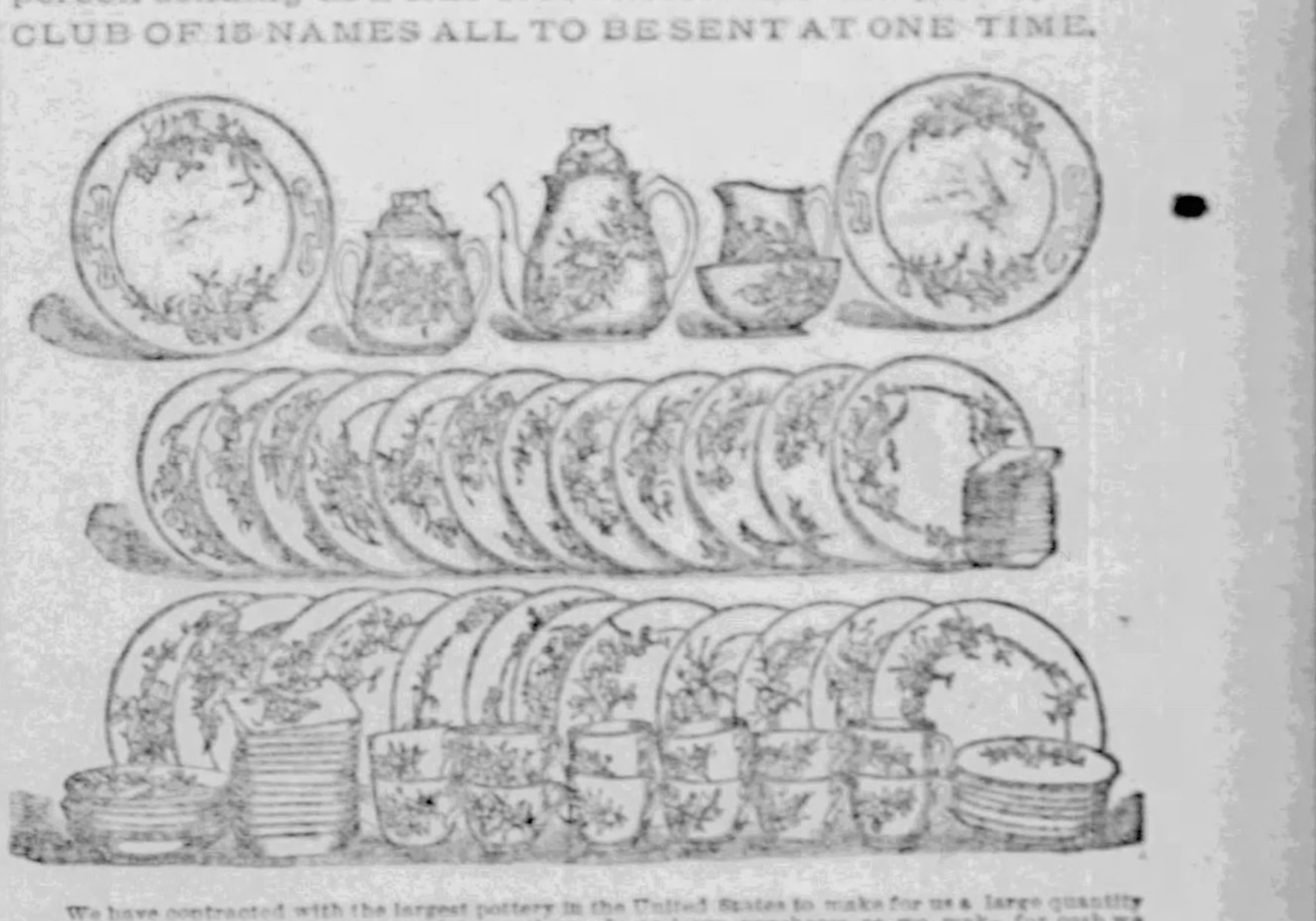
THE POST AND TRIBUNE, No. 66 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
CUT THIS OUT AND SECURE A CLUB. IT WILL NOT APPEAR AGAIN.

HOW MANY BEANS

Blade Tea Set.

Eighty pieces, handsomely decorated, in colors and gold band. Only $7.50 for this Elegant China Tea Set and the Weekly BLADE, one year! Or, we will present a set to any person sending us a club of 15 subscribers and $15.00, THE CLUB OF 15 NAMES TO BE SENT AT ONE TIME.

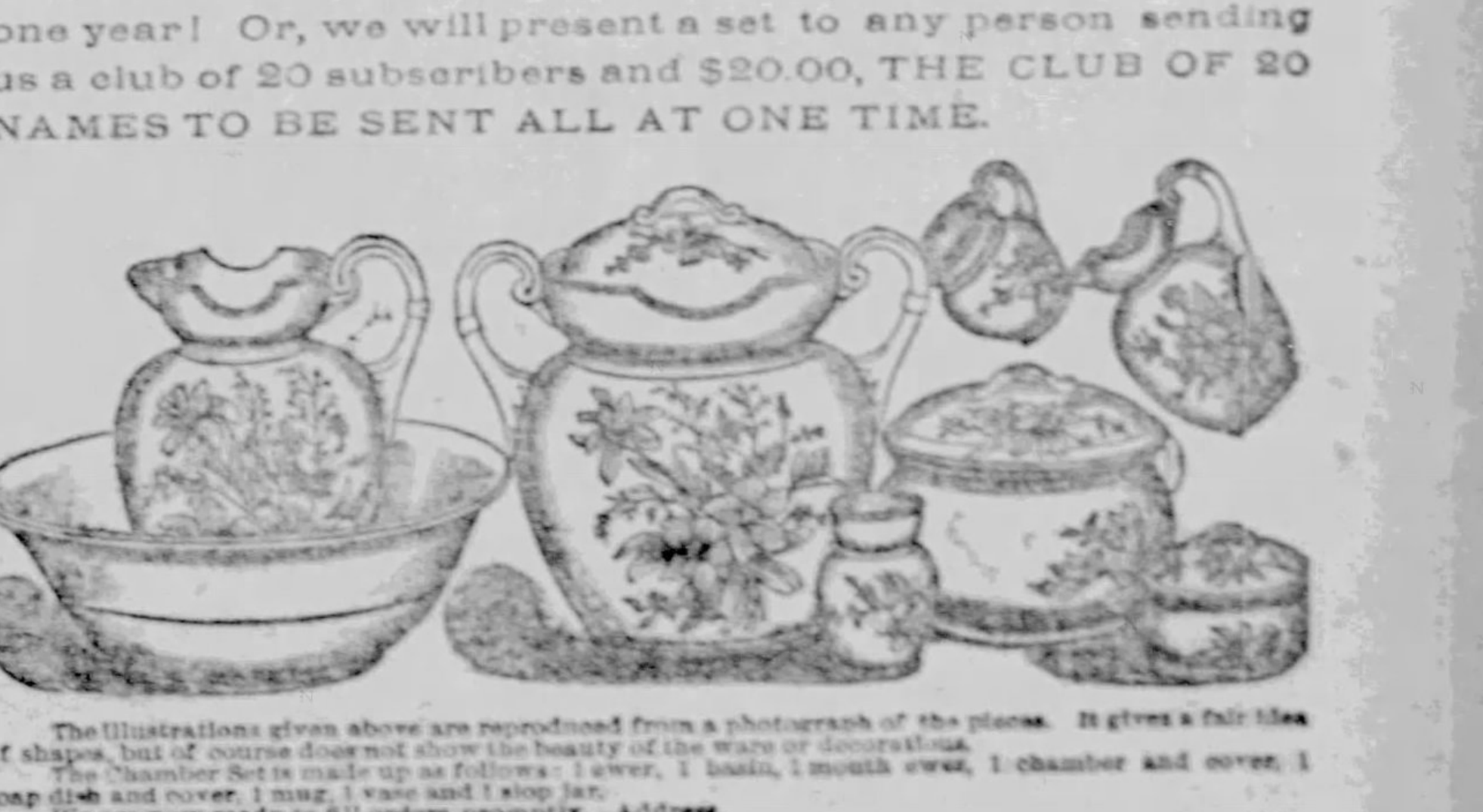


We have contracted with the largest pottery in the United States to make for us a large quantity of Blade Tea Sets of special designs and decorations. In so large purchases as we make for cash we have secured the lowest prices in the world for such goods, and at the same time we require the finest quality of material, the best grade of workmanship, and the most artistic design of color and decorations. Twenty years ago none but the most wealthy could afford such a set as we here offer, but now we propose to place them within the reach of every reader of the BLADE.

This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot and cover, 1 sugar bowl and cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl. These goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer, and shipped upon our order direct to the purchaser. They can be sent by freight or express. We advise freight, as the expense is lighter. The receiver pays transportation. We think a little over $1.00 will pay freight, to any point east of the Mississippi, while it may require from $2.00 to $2.50 to carry a set beyond the "Rockies." We are assured that these goods are not only equal, but superior to the best English goods. We know the material, enamel, style and decoration to be superior to foreign goods that retail for twice the amount we ask for these. Never was so handsome a set offered for so little money. We make no profit. We want to encourage clubs. Most any energetic person can raise a club of 15 subscribers to the BLADE in a day or two.

A Decorated Toilet or Chamber Set.

Twelve large pieces, richly decorated in colors and gold only $10 for this elegant Chamber Set and Weekly BLADE, one year! Or, we will present a set to any person sending us a club of 20 subscribers and $20.00, THE CLUB OF 20 NAMES TO BE SENT ALL AT ONE TIME.



The illustrations given above are reproduced from a photograph of the pieces. It gives a fair idea of shapes, but of course does not show the beauty of the ware or decorations.

The Chamber Set is made up as follows: 1 ewer, 1 basin, 1 mouth ewer, 1 chamber and cover, 1 soap dish and cover, 1 mug, 1 vase and 1 slop jar.

We are now ready to fill orders promptly. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR

HOME TALKS.

SOMETHING ABOUT EATING.

People That Nothing Can Turn from Stomach Gratification.

I WONDER if any of you have ever thought how large a proportion of our time is spent in eating, or in thinking about what we are to take into our stomachs. Three and, sometimes four or five times a day, the process is to be gone thro' with. Year in and year out, in sunshine and in sorrow, no matter what else is neglected, the appetite for food must be satisfied. We must eat to live, says the wise man, but sometimes it verily seems that we live to eat.

Some old Greek writer wrote:

"The wisest Epicurus, when a man
Once asked him what was perfect good, and that
Which men should constantly be seeking for,
Said pleasure was that good. Wisest and best
Of mortal men, most truly didst thou speak;
For there is nothing better than a dinner,
And every good consists in every pleasure."

I do not believe myself that Epicurus meant just that. Indeed I think the old Greek has been vilely traduced in being made to represent that all of life that is worth living lay in the gratification, in the most luxurious manner, of the desires of the palate. Yet we do know that in the olden times the festal board was made to groan with the delicacies of the times, many of them which we should be far from calling delicacies in these days. And then, as now, the housewife racked her brain to find new dishes with which to tempt the appetite of her liege lord. Eat, drink and be merry seems always to have been a rule of living, and I suppose it will continue to be until the new spiritual teaching, which is finding a place to-day, shall have done its work in leading people away from the mere pleasures of the senses.

NOT THROWN AWAY.

I do not by any means consider that attention to the careful preparation of wholesome food is thrown away. On the contrary, whatever will make the table attractive in a temperate and refined way is a duty belonging to the homekeeper. What I do object to is the rendering of stomach gratifications the emphasis of living. Continuous feasting is demoralizing physically, mentally and morally. I would have the table well spread, the food daintily prepared and served, and the mealtime a season for pleasant family reunion, the object of which is to draw the members of the family closer to each other in love and happiness, instead of being simply to fill up with so much bread, butter, meat and pudding. Joseph Whitton wrote in *Table-Talk* of last month:

Go spread the table with luxurious cate,
And 'round it gather every saint and sinner;
Bar out dull Care, and let the vixen wait,
Nor rob you, as she's apt to, of your dinner.

There are people, though, that nothing could turn from the satisfaction of his palate, or take their appetite for food away. I shall never forget my extreme horror and disgust once, years ago, when I did not know the world as well as I do now, at finding a man in the pantry gnawing with gusto a turkey bone, when his wife, a young and beautiful woman, had just been found after a long search, in a neighboring sheet of water, and brought, a dripping body from which the life had gone, back to her home. Nothing could then have made me believe that she did not deliberately, clothed in her right mind, throw herself into the water to escape a longer life with such a man. And yet the years since have proven him to be, as the world goes, an ordinarily kind man, but that turkey bone in his grasp has never faded out of my memory. It reminds me of the old Celts who are described as sitting upon the grass and taking up whole joints of meat in both hands and gnawing them, and this under all conceivable circumstances.

VARIATIONS OF TASTE.

The variations of taste among different nations are peculiar and unexplainable. Why, what is one man's meat is another man's poison it is impossible to tell. Why the American stomach should revolt at rats, absolutely refusing to consider them in any light as food, while the Chinese regard them as a delicacy is a problem. We have no longing for the meat of dogs, but the Celestials will pay a higher price for the hind quarters of good fat canines than they will for lamb or mutton. There are Brazilians who enjoy steaks from a boa constrictor, and in the West Indies, baked snake is said to be a favorite dish. And I must confess that I cannot see much difference, so far as appearance is concerned, between that and the cooked eel that is esteemed so highly here by the lovers of sea food.

Then there is the oyster which we Americans hold in such esteem that an entertainment is hardly complete without them, while a Turk turns away in absolute disgust from them whether cooked or raw. We scurry around in the greatest haste to find some way of getting rid of the ants which sometimes find their road into our houses and make themselves unwelcome guests, while in Brazil where they grow to enormous size, they are used as an article of food, and considered very excellent. In some countries spiders are eaten; in others, caterpillers are a delicacy.

A MATTER OF EDUCATION.

It is all a matter of education and custom. Sometimes tradition has much to do with the using of certain articles of food. That one which teaches that fruits, either fresh or dried, is the best for mankind, seems to me to have the most reason and good common sense back of it. The fig in Persia is considered the emblem of health, and it is largely employed for the table. At certain seasons of the year, it constitutes almost the entire food of the Italian people, it being exceedingly nutritious, as well as delicious to the taste. I believe that originally it was intended for man to live upon fruits, and not upon the flesh of creatures whose lives have been taken in order that they may be eaten. There is something so absolutely revolting in the process of butchering, something so appalling in the deliberate preparation to commit murder—and wholesale murder too usually—that I cannot believe it in accordance with a Divine impulse, and some day in the future—no doubt long after you and I, gentle reader, shall have penetrated the Beyond—it will be done away with. Now meat enters so largely into the diet and is considered so necessary a part of it, that so radical a change seems impossible, but things involving just as great a revolution of customs and habits have passed away, giving place to others, very different.

Whatever changes may take place in food-materials or their preparation, one thing, it is to be hoped, will remain permanent, and that is the making of the breaking of bread together, a symbol of that hospitality which holds the stranger as well as the friend in the keeping of the master within his gates. There is something very beautiful in the thought that thus he whom you know not acquires the sacredness that sets him apart as one whose trust may not be betrayed, whose honor is to be guarded as your own, and which, by so much, extends the brotherhood that is the foundation of all true progress.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

TABLE DECORATING.

A PRETTY and quite novel way to set a table for company, if one does not care for the trouble, is to first have it in the form of a triangle. This can be done by taking a square table, then having two small triangular tables made, the sides of which are just equal to the sides of the small square, and placing these together. This can be decorated very prettily either by a large piece placed in the center, or by three small pieces, one in each point.

The table should first be covered by cloth, the prevailing color of the flowers, dishes, etc., to be used, and then an open work piece of linen over that. Of course a contrasting color may be employed. *Table Talk* describes a dinner in New York, where the underpiece was of pink, with the drawn-work linen cloth over it. The flowers were all violets. In the center was a large mass of these beautiful and fragrant blossoms set among ferns. At each plate was a tiny gilded basket tied with pink ribbon and filled with violets. The effect was, of course, very charming.

At these triangular tables, the host is seated at the point of the triangle opposite the long side. Lady guests are placed, one on each side of him, while the hostess occupies the center of the base and a gentleman each side of her. It is said that this shaped table makes the waiting upon the guests easy, and it brings them so near together as to render conversation general.

All sorts of devices are resorted to, to decorate the table in these days, and some very quaint ones. Pretty little cards with illuminated mottoes and tied with bright ribbons are very much admired. Sometimes these are attached to tiny bouquets of flowers. The more original and novel the decorations, if in taste, the better.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

SHAVING ROLL.—A pretty shaving-case may be easily made of fancy ribbon. Fold it over about one-third its length from the top and fasten securely to form a receptacle for the shaving brush. At the bottom fasten colored paper, cut in sheets, to fit the ribbon, and pink them round the edges. The word "Shaving" may be traced in gilt letters on the upper sheet, and the word "Brush" embroidered or painted on the section above. Add a ribbon to hang it up by, if wished.

DUST-CLOTH BAG.—When tastefully made, these articles are by no means to be despised as ornaments. A very pretty one is made of ticking, the stripes being worked with fancy stitches done in different colors. Cut the material for the bag long enough so that you may have a deep, pointed lap after the bag is made; then draw the lap through a brass ring, to which it must be tacked firmly. Decorate the bottom of the bag with metal ornaments, and place similar ones upon the point and each corner of the lap. The duster may be made of soft silk, or cheese-cloth button-holed with some pretty shade of worsted or silk.

A FLUFFY PILLOW.—Make a bag any desired size of thin white veiling or tarletan; fill it with the contents of milk-weed pods, leaving on the brown seeds, and then tie a pretty ribbon around the neck of your bag, which you may tie to a corner of your chair, or place in the corner of your lounge.—LILLIE.

PRETTY PILLOW SHAMS.—Have your muslin stamped with some pretty design in center, and instead of having a stamped border, crochet two or three rows of red rickrack together (that is, if you work the shams with red; if you wanted to work them with white use white rickrack) for an insertion about four inches from the edge, and trim the edge with the rickrack any width wanted. These are very pretty. Splashers and toilet sets are very pretty made this way.

WHISK BROOM HOLDER.—Cover two pieces of cardboard about six inches square with red silesia. Then with macrame twine crochet a piece in shell stitch just large enough to cover it all over. Make a row of scallops top and bottom. Use ribbon for handles and bows at the sides.—MRS. S. J. HARE.

MRS. R: "Fancy Work and House Decoration" is designed to help with suggestions in regard to pretty things for the home. The cost is very little, only 25 cents. Send to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

FANCY MITTS.—These mitts are made of linen or silk, although colored linen thread is cooler and will wash better than silk. It is much better to knit them in winter, as then the hands do not perspire and make the work hard to do, as is the case in summer. Use steel needles to correspond with the thread or silk. Cast on 84 stiches, or 28 on each needle. 1st, plain; 2d, * n—o—n—o—repeat from star all around, repeat 1st and 2d rows twice; 7th, plain, (84 s in the row); 8th, * sl and b—k 5—p 2—o—k 1—o 2—p 2—(repeat all round); 9th, * sl and b—k 4—p 2—k 3—p 2—(repeat all round); 10th, * sl and b—k 3—p 2—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1—p 2—repeat; 11th, * sl and b—k 2—p 2—k 5—p 2—repeat; 12th, * sl and b—k 1—p 2—k 2—o—k 1—o—k 2—p 2—repeat; 13th, * sl and b—p 2—k 7—p 2—repeat; 14th, * o—k 1—o 2—p 2—sl and b—k 5—p 2—repeat; 15th, * k 3—p 2—sl and b—k 4—p 2—repeat; 16th, * k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1—p 2—sl and b—k 3—p 2—repeat; 17th, * k 5—p 2—sl and b—k 2—p 2—repeat; 18th, * k 2—o—k 1—o—k 2—p 2—sl and b—k 1—p 2—repeat; 19th, * k 7—p 2—sl and b—p 2—repeat; 20th row like 8th row. This finishes one leaf of the pattern. Knit 12 of these before widening for the thumb; then 4 leaves more, and widen 4 leaves or 24 stitches on the thumb side of the mitt only; after knitting 16 leaves in length, slip off 5 leaves or 29 stitches onto a thread for the thumb; cast on 10 new stiches for the gore on the inside of the thumb, and narrow it one stitch every round until there is only one stitch left to start another leaf for the hand under the hand; this gore is in the hand similar to the one in the thumb, both starting from the same place and decreasing in the same manner; finish the hand by knitting one and one-half leaves of the pattern from the thumb, then knit several rows of open-work same as at beginning of the mitt; finish off with a row or two of small crocheted shells or knit edge. For the thumb knit one leaf in length, after first narrowing the gore same as the hand gore was narrowed; then knit open-work and finish same as hand; finish with ribbon bows. The pattern can be continued for full mittens, if desired, narrowing off in usual way.—MRS. J. C. MEINS, The Dallas, Wasco county, Oregon.

CROCHETED LACE.—Use linen or cotton thread, 40 or 50, and fine steel hook. Make a chain the length required.

1st—Miss 4; 1 tr in 5th loop,* 1 ch, miss 1 stitch—1 tr in next loop—repeat from star.

2nd—4 ch for first tr—1 double treble—over twice on first tr of previous row—*—3 ch—miss 3 sts—2 double trs on next tr—repeat from star—(turn).

3rd—4 ch—1 tr on second tr—(not double tr)—*—1 ch—miss 1st—1 tr in next st—repeat from star.

4th—4 ch—1 tr in 1 ch between 1st and 2d trs—*—5 ch—1 d c in second of 5 ch for picot, counting from first stitch of chain—repeat from star twice, making cluster of three picots—1 ch—1 tr in same stitch that the last tr is in—11 ch—miss 9 stitches—1 tr in next stitch—repeat from star—turn.

5th.—11 ch—1 tr in sixth of 11 ch—* —5 ch—1 d c in second of 5 ch for picot—repeat from star twice—1 ch—1 tr in same stitch that last treble is in—in 6th of 11 ch—repeat from beginning of row.

6th.—Like 5th row.

7th.—3 double trs in 6th of 11 ch—keep the top loop of each on hook and draw through all together—7 ch—3 double trs as before in the same stitch that the last three trebles are in—8 ch—1 dc in sixth of next 11 ch—8 ch—repeat from beginning of row.

8th.—1 tr in fourth of 8 ch—3 ch—3 extra long trs—over three times in top of first cluster of trebles—keep the top loop of each on hook and draw through all the loops on hook together—*—5 ch—miss 1st—three extra long trs as before in next stitch—repeat from star three times—3 ch—1 tr in fifth of next—8 ch—repeat from beginning of row.—MRS. J. C. MEINS, The Dalles, Wasco Co., Ogn.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MORE ABOUT TOBACCO.—Will you allow a little further discussion of the tobacco question? I was interested in "Albino's" article on the subject in THE BLADE of November 28, but I take the other side. I would not not try to defend anyone's wrong-doing, be the said wrong-doing from habit or impulse; and it is certainly wrong to use tobacco.

To be sure, there are good men who are addicted to this habit; but would they not be still better without it? Unfortunately, at some period in their lives, they began the use of the weed, and now find themselves its slaves—slaves of a very unworthy master. They would get rid of it if they could, but very few can. Should we not, then, show it forth in its true light—in all its vileness and filth—in order that those, who have not yet begun the use of it, may take warning and not do so?

Albino says "there are worse evils than tobacco." True, and tobacco's degrading influence helps to lead many on to these "worse things." By inflaming the mucous membrane lining the mouth and throat, it creates an appetite and thirst for strong drink, thus making it harder for a young man to be temperate. And this is only one of its many deleterious effects. Aside from its effects on the individual, it is an extremely selfish habit. A man enjoys that which, to his abused appetite, has become a pleasure at the expense of others who have cultivated a taste for purer, better things. What should we think of a man who would coolly spit upon people he met in public places? Is it any more courteous for the tobacco smoker to breathe out upon us, and compel us to rebreathe the vile odors he has taken into his lungs and then exhaled? Indeed, I could wash the saliva off and, unless it came from a person having some horrible disease, I would then feel none the worse for it, but when I inhale the poisonous odor of tobacco, my head aches and I feel ill for hours after.

Like the liquor traffic, tobacco "will not let you alone, even if you do let it alone." I always have let it alone, and when I came to settle in life," I was careful to select a husband who was free from the use of it, but alas for my hopes of having a companion untainted by tobacco. Although my husband does not use it, his business compels him to mingle with men who do, and I am often compelled to endure the impure, sickening odor when I am near him.

I think it was Moody, who, when asked if he thought a Christian would use tobacco, replied, "Yes, a nasty Christian." We want to teach our youth cleanliness and purity in thought and word and action. Let those who have become slaves to the disgusting habit join us in warning the young not to begin the use of it. Not neglecting the greater evils, viz: drunkenness and social impurity, let us fight this one as well. It is often the forerunner of them.—LULU LUCE, Jacob's Creek, Westmoreland county, Pa.

ABOUT POULTRY RAISING.—I read "Old Maid's" letter in BLADE, requesting all that have been successful with poultry to report for the benefit of those who have not.

As I have kept an account with my poultry for several years, I will send you the result for the years 1887 and 1888, with which I am very well satisfied.

Average number of hens kept in 1887, 40; total income from sale of eggs, fowls and broilers, $136.16; or an average of $3.40 per hen; average price for eggs, 17c per doz.; highest, 30c; lowest, 12½c; average price for both fowls and broilers, 33c; highest, 45c; lowest, 25c.

Average number of hens in 1888, 39; total income, $121.73, or an average of $3.12 per hen; prices about the same as the year before, but had fewer broilers to sell early in the season. The average would be greater, but I count the eggs and fowls used by the family, and the young fowls kept for breeders, at the average price for each. I think the average for 1889 will be higher than that of 1887, as I have one yard of White Plymouth Rocks this year, and they lay better for me than the Barred, and their finer appearance when dressed commands a better price on the market. I keep nothing but pure bred fowls, and give them good care. The cost of feed did not average quite $3 per month, but the fowls had free range after the breeding season was over.—E. B. HEFFER, Dayton, O.

THE APPLE PIE.—With your permission, I will speak the praise of that gem of pastry so deservedly popular, and worthy a place on the menu of an epicure, viz., apple pie. I hope the ladies will pardon me if I place it at the head. The woman who has the skill to construct and bake one in the perfection of all its attributes, possesses at least one feature of recommendation.

To be perfect, it should have a circumference one size smaller than a dishpan, with a liberal thickness, say two inches, carved once through the center, and the privilege given to the undersigned of first and second choice of pieces. This is my idea of pie.

GREEN APPLE PIE.

You may talk of all the good things that skillful hands can bake;
Of custard and plum-pudding, and every kind of cake;
Of codfish-balls and oysters, and all the desserts rare,
From plums preserved in sugar 'way down to pickled pear;
But let me mention something—and how is it for hi?—
A brown-baked, large-proportioned, well-seasoned apple pie.
You may feast upon sandwiches and choke on ginger bread;
You may masticate corn dadgers and pancakes heavy as lead;
You may talk of rolls and muffins, puffs, buns and other trash;
Of omelettes and of fritters, of salads, tarts and hash;
And as each one you mention, you may wink at me your eye,
But I know of something better, and that's green apple pie.

—[Albino.

VISITING THE SICK.—A member of my family passed through a severe spell of sickness last summer, and I almost concluded it were better not to visit the sick at all than to do as so many do. Some that I knew to be kind and well-meaning, as soon as coming into the presence of the sick, would remark, "O, how bad he looks!" and every word and action said plainly, "He will never recover;" and I always noticed after such visits his fever arose and he was sad and down-hearted—so much so that I had to banish such long-visaged people.

On the other hand I kindly think of one bright little girl who came frequently and talked cheerfully, only staying a short time each visit, never forgetting to bring a nice bouquet of flowers, and both myself and sick son learned to look forward to her visits as a bright ray of sunshine. I have thought since that this little girl had the tact which a great many men and women lacked, though I knew them to be well-meaning, and a portion Christian, as well as educated people.—NAOMI.

INQUIRIES.

I want to tell the HOUSEHOLD what a sensation I created in our Good Templar lodge by taking the BLADE there and announcing the story "Teetotaller Dick," to the boys, and I told them they could have my paper to read the story and pass it to each other during the week. Well, the sum of it is the boys are just wild and I cannot get the paper fast enough to suit them, so I am going to get the boys to subscribe for the paper. Who will do likewise?—MOLLIE T.

If "Vida Vine" will send her address to Box 116, Ashton, Ill., I will send her some cross-stitch patterns.

Do any of the sisters want to know how to knit a very pretty shoulder cape; or how to crochet a pretty boa, which is made of eider down wool of any color? This is fluffy, warm, and as pretty as can be. Ladies trim your infant's flannel skirts with silk tatting; it will wash and not shrink, and is very durable.—MOLLIE TUCKER.

The HOUSEHOLD would like the patterns mentioned.—ED.

Would like to ask the readers of the HOUSEHOLD to send me relics and curiosities, especially Indian relics. Anything will be appreciated. Will pay all postage. If the lady that wanted a "curiosity" from every state will send me her name and address I will send her something.—B. F. RACEY, Baker, Kan.

Do any of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD know of any one in want of a housekeeper? I know of a good, Christian lady who would be glad of such a situation, if it was of the right kind. She is industrious, neat and agreeable, and can give good references if requested. She can be found by addressing Box 266, Augusta, Wis.

Will some of the readers of THE BLADE please send a recipe for making hard soap, such as the Lenox or Fairbanks? Tell the process of making and what made of.—OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one send me several cross-stitch designs? Also, will some one send a pretty short name for baby? He has hazel eyes and brown hair.—MRS. CHAS. HOBBS, Kansas City, Kan.

Would like a good recipe for making pop-corn balls.

Can some one tell how to destroy little black flies which make worms in the earth around house plants?—I. J. MC.

What is the cause of stammering, and how can it be cured? I have a young boy. He is a good scholar, but as soon he gets in school and is called up to read he will stammer out some words he can't pronounce.—D. D.

Will you please send directions for making a three-cornered fascinator, made with large shells, and oblige?—MRS. W. C. WHEELLAKE, Big Rapids, Mecosta county, Mich.

Will some one send explicit directions for sewing the rags and weaving carpet in the style called honeycomb, or basket pattern?—A FRIEND OF THE BLADE.

I would like to correspond with some of the girls and boys of THE BLADE, whose ages are from 13 to 15 years.—SUSIE M. WHITE, Box 72, Varna, Marshall county, Illinois.

The second part of the request we could not print, having been obliged to stop them as they became so numerous.—ED.

Will some one please tell me what kind, or how to make the glue that shoemakers use to patch shoes? Also what kind of glue tailors use to hem gentlemen's pants with? How must I make a full suit for my 3-year-old boy?—PATTIE A. HAMMON.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

"Topsey," it would be perfectly proper to serve the lunch in the way you mention, although very much more pleasant and desirable to use small tables.

If refreshments are served at tea time, or even earlier, say at 4 or 5 o'clock, you can have as a first course sandwiches, potato croquettes, olives and coffee, followed by cake, ice cream and jelly, or in place of these things Charlotte Russe, and finally fruit. This would make a very excellent menu, and one that is easily prepared and not expensive.—ED.

A. H., Fairland, Ind.: A newspaper reading circle would be organized in much the same manner as any other. Call those together who are interested, elect a chairman, and then discuss the matter. Appoint a committee to draft a constitution, which may be as simple as you please to have it, also appoint a committee to decide upon the papers you will take, unless you choose to let each one get his own information from whatever paper, or papers, he likes best.

One or two persons should be appointed at each meeting to select the most important events which may occur before the next one, to inform themselves as fully as possible about everything connected with them, and to give the result in a paper read to the club, after which the discussion, directed by the president, may proceed. Of course each member should also be prepared to consider the subjects intelligently.

The plan of forming such a club of young people is a most excellent one, and may be made a means of great improvement to all who are so fortunate as to be members.—ED.

The editor connot write private answers to persons in regard to social matters. Whatever will help one, will be likely in those things to help others, and the answers must be given through the HOUSEHOLD.—ED.

"Constant Reader:" It is not dangerous to have the superfluous hair removed from the face by a skilful electrician. As to its growing again, that is uncertain. It is not suppose to do so, and yet in rare cases it does.

"Our Clique:" Happening across your request for information regarding a play, among the inquiries in THE TOLEDO BLADE, we recommend "Rebecca's Triumph," in three acts, by George M. Baker, having seen it given with great success. The play costs 25 cents a copy, and can be ordered of Walter H. Baker & Co, 23 Winter street, Boston, Mass.

Seeing a request for directions for removing mildew, I send this preparation, which will remove mildew, tea, coffee, fruit or grass stains, in fact nearly every stain, and does not injure the fabric. Was used here after the cyclone with much satisfaction: Put two pounds of sal soda in a two-gallon stone crock and pour over it two quarts of boiling water. Stir with a stick till dissolved; when cold add ½ pound of chloride, free from lumps. Let it stand a week, stirring occasionally, then strain, bottle and cork tightly, place where it will not freeze. For very bad stains use full strength, letting it soak a few minutes; repeat if necessary. Rinse thoroughly.—C. E. MCG.

If the lady who said she had a pattern of morning glories for painting on jugs will have the kindness to send me the pattern I will pay postage and will return the favor.—JOSIE NOBLE, Clay Center, Neb.

Where can the stamping patterns so often referred to in the HOUSEHOLD be obtained? They are always numbered, but still I do not understand about them.

Write to our correspondent in painting, Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, Winchester, Ind.

RECIPES.

GOOD COFFEE.—For each person take 1 tablespoonful of ground coffee, mix with a part of an egg, add cold water enough to moisten, pour boiling water, boil two minutes, pour in a little cold water, to settle.

GINGER SNAPS.—For A. R. Edgerton. One cupful of molasses; 1 cupful of butter; bring to a boil; add 1 cupful of sugarr, 1 tablespoonful of ginger; flour enough to roll thin. Roll thin as a knife blade, bake quickly. Keep in a tin box.

TO WASH FLANNEL so it will not shrink, wash with soap suds, and rinse in weak suds, with a little bluing; dry out of doors.—IRENE.

HICKORY NUT CAKE.—For A. Y.—1 cupful of butter, 2 cupfuls of sugar, 3 cupfuls of flour, 1 cupful of sweet milk, whites of 7 and yolks of 2 eggs, 3 teaspoonfuls Royal baking powder, one pint of hickory nut meats rolled and sprinkled with flour. Beat the whites of eggs to a stiff froth, and the yolks thoroughly. This is very good.

WHOLE CURRANT JELLY.—Stem ripe currants; to each pint of fruit take 1 pint of sugar. Put the sugar in a vessel, pour on water enough to make a syrup, let come to a boil, skim, and put in the currants. Boil 20 minutes. Put up in jelly glasses. This is splendid.

CINNAMON CAKE.—1 pint of yeast rising, 2 eggs, 1 cupful of sugar, 1 cupful of butter or lard, 1 teaspoonful of cinnamon, 1 teacupful of water, 1 teaspoonful of salt, flour enough to make a dough. Mix, and let rise. Roll out for a long pan, cut the top in lattice work with a knife, place in pan, let rise. Beat one egg, thicken with sugar, and glaze the top. Bake three-quarters of an hour in a moderate oven.

TO COOK HAM FOR SANDWICHES.—Trim the ham nicely. Boil, if large, five hours, if small, two and a half hours; When done remove the skin while warm. Let it cool, and slice or chop the meat finely, and mix with butter. Season while cooking to suit the taste.

SANDWICH BISCUIT.—Take light bread dough, shorten with butter, make into biscuit. Let rise, and bake in a moderate oven three-quarters of an hour.

TO CAN PEARS.—Peel, quarter and core ripe pears, put in a vessel with water enough to cover, sugar to taste. Cook until done, and fill glass jars. Screw the tops on tightly and set in a dark place.

TO CAN GRAPES.—Stem ripe grapes, put in a vessel with a very little water, sugar to suit the taste. Cook until done, and fill glass cans, as with pears.

GRAPE JELLY.—Stem ripe grapes, put on a little water, cook until done. To each pint of juice take one pint of sugar. Cook fifteen minutes, put in jelly glasses, cover with with white paper, gummed on. Note paper is best.—IRENE.

A LOVER OF BIRDS.—Take two or three onions, slice them thin, boil in a quart of water; let it cool, and wash your birds in the water, be careful not to get it in their eyes. Wash cage, cups and perches in the water also, and you will have no more nits. Keep everything pertaining to the birds strictly clean. The washing must be thoroughly done, no matter if they do look as if drowned.—IRENE.

CORNED BEEF.—To each hundred lbs. of beef add 8 lbs of salt, 4 lbs of brown sugar, ¼ lb of soda, ¼ lb. of saltpetre. Mix these ingredients, salt down beef with it, put on weights. Use no water.—MRS. B.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
Relieves Indigestion, Dyspepsia, etc.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

SMATT, TENN.
H M Bowman
Grace Bowman
Emma Schlosser
Bertha Schlosser
Lesta Schultze
Crussia Schlosser
S E Anderson
M F Heridon
W G Bowman
F L Leadman
H S Bowman
C M Bowman
S Howard
R F Schultze
Emily Leadman
M J Schultze
M E Bowman
Fred Bowman
John Rodgers
G McCullough
H McCullough
Ned Bowman
W E McCullough
U G Anderson
J A Anderson.
BUTLER, MO.
Ida Padley
Lucy Padley
Elbert Padley
Harry Padley
George Padley
Arthur Padley.
PAYNEVILLE, KY.
Ella B Flaherty
Maud Flaherty
Mike W Flaherty
Thos A Flaherty
John E Flaherty.
CRESTON, IOWA.
Burt H Maxwell
Zora I Maxwell
Stella E Maxwell
Sadie J Maxwell
Leslie C Maxwell
Ella M Harris
Minnie M Harris
Robert G Harris
Susie James
Pearl James
Charlie Langdale
Howard Langdale
Harry Langdale
Nellie Kenney
William Kenney.
ELGIN, ORE.
Charlie E Moore
Hugh C Davis
William Moore
Maggie Galloway
Mary E. Loughary
Mary Gent
Ella Christeansen
Mertie Gent
Paul O Unbey
Emma Darr
Belle Galloway.
WEBB, O.
Marcus Howard
Fannie Mathews
Mamie Mathews
Maud Foster.

Names this week, 66. Total, 28,144.

The above embraces all names received up to January 3.

THE CHIEF'S HORSE.

FOR three or four years, when I was a boy, I had a great desire to live with the Indians. Not that I wished to become an Indian; but I had heard stories about Indians, and I thought that it would be grand sport to hunt deer with a bow and arrows, hurl a tomahawk and paddle a bark canoe over forest-girt lakes and rivers.

As compared with the drudgery of work at home on my father's farm in Pennsylvania this free, wild life seemed very attractive. If only I could go and live with some old Indian chief—live with him in his lodge and go hunting or on the war path with him—I thought that I should be perfectly happy.

A great many boys have had similar foolish dreams—and even some few girls. Two young ladies have, within the past twenty-five years, gone so far as to marry Indian chiefs and live in Indian villages, and this they did purely from choice, having been drawn to do it by the deceitful stories read in the low story papers. Deceitful, for in both cases these girls led wretched lives, and embraced the first good opportunity to get back to their civilized homes.

Stripped of all romance, life in an Indian wigwam is a hard and disgusting existence. Filth, squalor, bad food and degrading associations are invariably found there. The Indian at home is taciturn, stolid and morose, often malicious and cruel; withal he is superstitious to a degree almost incredible to a civilized person.

I make these statements from personal knowledge, for it chanced that my boyish wish to visit an Indian village was gratified, and that I nearly lost my life there from so trivial a thing as merely patting the old chief's horse. It came about in the following manner:

At the age of fifteen it became necessary that I should leave my home and go and live with my paternal uncle Edward, who had recently settled in the then new town of Lawrence, Kansas. I arrived there the next day after Quantrell's raid, and I found that my uncle, in whose new store I was to be employed, had been burned out of both house and store. In fact, he had lost all his property, and had escaped the massacre, he and aunt Cynthia, only by hiding in a bushy hollow near the town, where they remained until the murderous band had completed their atrocious work and had ridden away.

I had a boy's longing to see stirring scenes and military movements. As I listened to the oft-repeated tale of how the raiders swooped down upon the peaceful town at daybreak, spreading devastation everywhere, I regretted that I had not arrived in time to witness the exciting spectacle.

While looking about the ruins of the town, I fell in with an Indian boy who had come over from his reservation, some miles away, to view the scene of destruction. Manatowa was quite wild enough in his appearance to suit the most romantic fancy. He wore a scarlet blanket and buckskin leggings. He was adorned with feathers and bedaubed with paint. He was also begrimmed with smut, for, with the avarice of his race, he had been stirring up the ashes of the conflagration, seeking such articles of plunder as the flames had not consumed.

He had picked up a little English, and was able to repond to my questions.

Strange as it may seem, I was quite infatuated with this ugly young redskin; and on learning that the Sauk and Fox Indians had not been on the warpath since the days of Black Hawk, I proposed to Manatowa to make a trip with him to his reservation.

"How go? Own pony?" Manatowa asked.

I did not own a pony, and my uncle's horse had been stolen by the raiders. It seemed at first that my project must be given up; but Manatowa proposed a plan by which it might be carried out, considerably to his advantage.

"Me bring two pony," he said. "One carry home tings, pick up; pay money, ride."

"But how shall I get back to Lawrence?" I inquired.

"Pay money, ride back; me come, too," was Manatowa's crafty response.

I had but little money left from the expenses of my journey westward, with little present prospect of getting more; but so strong was my desire to go with the young redskin that I was not long deciding to make a trade with him. His price for pony hire was exhorbitant—ten dollars—but finally we made a bargain for four dollars.

My uncle had gone to Leavenworth to make arrangements for reopening his business. My aunt, who had a well-founded dread of being left behind and running the risk of experiencing another raid, accompanied him. Hence I was left to exercise my free will in amusing myself as I could.

When the ponies were led out by Manatowa, I found that the one which I had hired was loaded down with worthless articles of plunder, such as frying pans, stove lids, empty jugs and old tinware, tied together with strings and dangling from the scrubby little beast, producing altogether a very comical effect. In the midst of this load I mounted, having by a good deal of contrivance cleared a space on the pony's back.

Our journey to the reservation was slow and tedious; for when I tried to make the pony trot the tinware banged and rattled so noisily that I was forced to let the creature relapse into a walk. A glaring summer sun shown down upon us for hours as we plodded on over the open prairie, and I am sure that nothing save a fitful south wind which at intervals fanned my burning face prevented me from sunstroke.

Although Manatowa wore nothing on his head, he did not appear to be at all affected by the sun's rays, but, on the contrary, seemed to bask in the heat with apparent satisfaction.

It was nearly sunset when we reached the reservation, where I found the Indians living in bark "wickies" among the timber, beside a stagnant creek, which bred mosquitoes and diffused odors of a most pungent and nauseous character. I was faint with hunger, but it was simply impossible for me to eat a mouthful of the food which Manatowa's squaw mother at length offered me—a kind of greasy mush which I can only say appeared to be a combination of the most loathsome fats, sour meal and strong molasses.

Manatowa, too, proved to be a most unsocial host. I was left to stroll about the encampment and entertain myself as best I could. I remember that I sought to brace my spirits up by the reflection that my life-long wish was gratified; that I was in a genuine Indian camp; but my imagination needed the most powerful stimulation to keep up the sense of romance which had brought me thither.

The head chief and most of the other men were absent from camp when we arrived. Just at sunset they came riding furiously homeward, with loud shouts, their horses reeking with sweat and foam, from a race which they had been having on the prairie with another band of redskins.

A beautiful bay, belonging to the old chief, had won the race, which must have been a very hard and cruel one, for the horses were quivering and seemed to be completely exhausted.

As the chief, a large, brawny and very ugly old Indian, dismounted, I summoned courage to approach and pat his horse, hoping thereby to please the great man. I stoked the horse's mane and patted his wet, heaving sides. Meantime the animal drank copiously, and within a few minutes from the time I first approached him, he suddenly fell to the ground and began rolling and kicking as if in great distress. His struggles grew more violent, and in less than half an hour he was dead.

The Indians had meantime gathered around, with wondering grunts. It was perfectly apparent that the horse had died from the effects of violent exertion and the cold water which it had drunk; but the superstitious redskins, one and all, imagined that I possessed the powers of a sorcerer and had made use of them to cause the death of the horse. They stood sullenly regarding me with the blackest of looks. I tried to join Manatowa, but soon found that he had the same opinion of my character. When I tried to approach him and explain that I was entirely innocent, he retreated from me with utter reprobation.

"Ugh! poison hands! kill pony; bad medicine! Go 'way soon," was all that I could extract from him, either as solace or advice.

Fancy my alarm if you can. I comprehended from the actions and looks of the Indians that it was no idle notion on their part. They gathered in groups and watched me with growing suspicion, while now and then one would point to the chief's dead horse and then at me, muttering comments which I could not catch the meaning of, but the probable significance of which I could surmise.

I tried to approach and reason with Manatowa, and to move him to plead my case.

"I cannot go back to-night unless you go with me and show me the way," I said to him. "I do not know which direction to take, and I should lose my way and never reach the town. Go with me and let me ride the pony, and I will start quick enough," I continued.

"Bad medicine! No ride little pony; make him dead like chief's horse," was Manatowa's only reply.

What to do I knew not. Meantime all the Indians, men and boys, began to arm themselves with poles, and presently advanced with the poles uplifted in a menacing manner, as if I had been a poisonous snake which they were bent upon killing without delay. With vindictive cries, they drove me before them to an old "wicky," quite apart from the rest of the cabins, and here I was imprisoned, for I dare not make any resistance.

Presently a large bonfire was kindled, dangerously near the "wicky," and as the night was very sultry my sufferings from the heat, as well as the terror of my situation, can hardly be exaggerated by any picture that I can draw.

The Indians now and then howled and shrieked, perhaps with the idea of exorcising the evil spirits which they seemed to think me possessed of; and a guard of young bucks, all equipped with poles, was stationed around the hut. Outside of them a line was formed in which the Indians tramped around the place. The squaws and children, beating on old frying pans and tinware, also raced about the village and added to the din. Hideous whoops, too frightful for description, filled the evening air. Every few minutes a company of wild youngsters would rush forward and beat the "wicky" with their poles till it shook like a drum.

Meanwhile deep peals of thunder began to reverberate through the timber. A squall was gathering in the north. It grew very black and dark, save when for an instant the "wicky" was lighted by dazzling flashes of lightning. Then the shower came on with great violence. Flash followed flash, and the fearful crashes of thunder effectually drowned every other sound.

Presently an awful blaze and peal came almost simultaneously. The bolt had struck close by the timber, I felt sure. I threw myself upon the ground inside the cabin, and buried my face in my hands, and in that position I remained for a long time, hearing the rain pouring down outside and feeling thankful that the elements had driven my persecutors to the shelter of other huts.

By this time, indeed, I was about worn out from fright, hunger and exhaustion. The shower passed after an hour. Every sound about the encampment seemed now to have ceased, save the barking of dogs, the distant muttering of thunder and the soft drip of rain drops from the soft "wicky" thatch over my head. The bonfire was quenched.

Under cover of the darkness I at length crept out of the "wicky," and in so doing found that a large tree, which had evidently been struck by lightning or uprooted by the wind, had fallen directly in front of it. The fearful demonstration of the elements had plainly overawed the Indians and led them to cease their orgy about my cabin.

With little or no knowledge as to my course, I groped my way out through the timber until I found myself on the prairie. I must have traveled a long distance, for I plodded on till I was completely overcome by weariness, and finally lay down on the wet ground, quite unable to take another step, and soon fell asleep.

A vigorous shake awoke me. It was daylight. I started up, to see a man bending over me.

"I thought as how I would like ter find out ef you war dead or livin', youngster; and praps yer mout like ter take a ride in my schooner, bein' as yer trampin it," he remarked, reassuringly.

Never before had a white man looked so like an angel, or had a civilized voice sounded so much like music to me! I had had Indian enough to last me for the rest of my life.

This settler, with his family, was removing out of Kansas, along the Santa Fe trail, beside which I had fortunately lain down. I climbed thankfully into the big wagon, and was made happy with a bit of coarse, but clean, food.

I rode as far toward Lawrence as their route lay—so far that I walked into town in the forenoon. My uncle and aunt had not yet returned, and I had sufficient pride never to tell them of my adventure. But my desire to live with the Indians had been fully satisfied.—*Youth's Companion.*

ALL SORTS OF QUEER FISH.

The Census Bureau Offers a New List of Awfully Funny Ones.

For the first time in the history of census-making in this country, the bureau which conducts that important work finds itself now compelled by an act of Congress, approved last March, to produce statistics regarding the fishes that inhabit the waters in and about the United States. The superintendent's first contribution to this branch of human knowledge has just been published in the shape of a list merely giving the names of "aquatic animals sought by fishermen." However, this list is surprisingly interesting to peruse, so many queer fishes there are in it, or, at all events, fishes with exceedingly queer names.

To begin with it would appear that nearly all of the animals found on dry land have namesakes in the watery depths, fresh or salt. Poking around among the unfathomed caves of ocean, following the beds of running streams or far down in the fluid crystal of the lakes, you will find the sea hog an insulting name for the sportive porpoise—the sea lion, the sea elephant, the sea cow, which suckles its young; the porcupine-fish, the sea-horse, the goose-fish, the toad fish, the parrot-fish, otherwise known as Slippery Dick; the squirrel fish, the pig fish, the buffalo-fish, the tiger-shark, the cow-fish, otherwise called the grampus—Sam Weller's favorite, though disrespectful designation for his father—the wolf fish, the sea robin and the flannel-mouthed cat. Even the fabulous beast that is supposed to cherish against the lion such a mortal enmity, though never found on the earth, is discovered in the sea-unicorn.

Besides these, if you are sufficiently industrious in your search beneath the waters, you will come across a sun-fish and a moon-fish, a devil-fish and an angel-fish, a cigar-fish and a pipe-fish, a surgeon-fish and a doctor-fish, a king-fish and a queen-fish, a silver-fish and a gold-fish; also a Jew-fish, a bug-fish, a cutlass-fish and a saber-fish, and last, but not least, a puffing-grubby.—[Washington Star.

—In 1860, Henry Goethe, of Beaufort, S. C., wrote Dr. Shallenberger:

"I regard your Antidote a specific for chills and fever. It was used on the Charleston & Savannah Railroad last summer and autumn in the most sickly region, and under the most trying circumstances. Out of one gang of negro operatives, *fifty* were stricken down with chills and fever, and every one recovered by the timely use of Shallenberger's Antidote. You possess the GREATEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD."

The Influenza in the Legislature.

Cleveland Times.

In the Legislature—A Member: "(a't'chew, a't'chew) And what's (a't'chew) the matter (a't'chew, a't'chew) with Brice? (a't'chew)"

Legislators en chorus—(a't'chew, a't'chew, a't'chew) He's all (a'tchew, a't'chew)-R (a't'nhew)-I (a't'chew)-G (a't'chew-H (a't'chew, a't'chew)-T."

Judicious speculation the road to riches. Wall street operations conducted on $10 to $1,000. Jackson, Sprague & Co., 30 New st., New York.

The Sunday School

The Song of Zacharias.

LESSON III., SUNDAY, JANUARY 19, 1890.

Golden Text—Thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways.—Luke 1:76.

LESSON TEXT.

Luke 1: 67-80.

67. And his father Zacharias was filled with the Holy Ghost, and prophesied, saying,

68. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people,

69. And hath raised up a horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David;

70. As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began;

71. That we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us;

72. To perform the mercy promised to our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant;

73. The oath which he sware to our father Abraham,

74. That he would grant unto us, that we, being delivered out of the hand of our enemies, might serve him without fear,

75. In holiness and righteousness before him, all the days of our life.

76. And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest; for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways;

77. To give knowledge of salvation unto his people by the remission of their sins,

78. Through the tender mercy of our God; whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us,

79. To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

80. And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, and was in the deserts till the day of his shewing unto Israel.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

His father (v. 67). There are men and women known in history chiefly by their relation to their children. They were godly men and women, men and women of ability and usefulness in their day, but their pre-eminent place in the world is as parents. This fact should be a stimulus and a source of hope to every parent. Whatever a father or a mother may have done or have failed to do up to the present hour, there is that child to be looked after; to be loved and cared for; to be trained and prayed over; to have faith in behalf of. In that child there may lie the hope and the joy of multitudes, and the hope and the joy of the parents as well. How this ought to nerve us and give us cheer, as we toil and pray for the child of our hearts! That child may rise up to call us blessed. It is for us to do our duty by our children. It may be for us to have a reward in them beyond all other rewards we have in and for our earthly course.

As he spake by his prophets which have been since the world began (v. 70). God has never left men without some knowledge of his truth. Since the day when they first needed a revelation of his will, they have had it in one form or another. God inspired men to know him and to tell of him before the coming of his Son as the Saviour, and before the first page of his Bible was a written record. Whatever other excuse men will have to offer in the great day for their neglect of duty or their disobedience of law, not one of them can say that he never received any message from God, and that therefore he was always ignorant of the way of right. No human being will ever make the claim—when he is face to face with God—that "he always did just as well as he knew how." The gospel of Jesus Christ is the fullest revelation of God's love and of God's plan of salvation; but it is not the first revelation. Those who have never heard of Jesus are not without some revelation of God's demands on them; so "they are without excuse" if they live in neglect of duty and in lack of faith.

Delivered out of the hand of our enemies (v. 74). We all have enemies—more enemies than we can manage without help. Some of us have open enemies among men. We are hated by rivals or neighbors for some reason or another—or for no reason. Many of us are watched by those who would show their enmity if we gave them occasion. Moreover, there is no one of us but has enemies in his own habits, or appetites, or tastes, or tendencies. Most of us are fighting our enemies all day long and many times we have wakeful nights of worry over yesterday's battle, and its certain renewal when the new day comes. What a comfort it is to be sure of victory over all our enemies! To be delivered out of the hand of our enemies is not to be free from fighting them; but it is to be sure of victory over them. "Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

Serve him without fear. There is no such a thing as serving the Lord with fear. It is, in fact, a very common thing among Christians. There are many servants of God who, "through fear," are "all their lifetime subject to bondage." They have no enjoyment in God's service. Their service is at the best a slavish one—unworthy of them, and unworthy of their Master. It is the privilege of the believer in Jesus to "serve him without fear;" to have that perfect love—that trustful, confiding affection—which casts out all fear from the heart. It is a good thing to be free from fear of defeat in the battle of life; from fear of failure in every right undertaking; from fear of consequence in the discharge of duty; from fear of death; from fear of condemnation. "Fear not," says Jesus; "be not afraid."

To give knowledge of salvation (v. 77). John the Baptist could not give salvation. No man can do that. John's best work was to give the knowledge of Christ's salvation. Any one of us can do that. Every one of us ought to do it. It was the highest honor of John, that he went before Jesus to give a knowledge of him. You and I can do a similar work in our sphere, and so share the honor which was accorded to John. There were those who would never have heard of Jesus but for John's faithful preaching. He was sent of God to them, and he gave his message accordingly. There are those who will not know of Jesus as they ought to, except through your telling of him. You are sent of God to give them the knowledge of his salvation, and to invite them to share its privileges. Are you faithfully bearing your message to them?

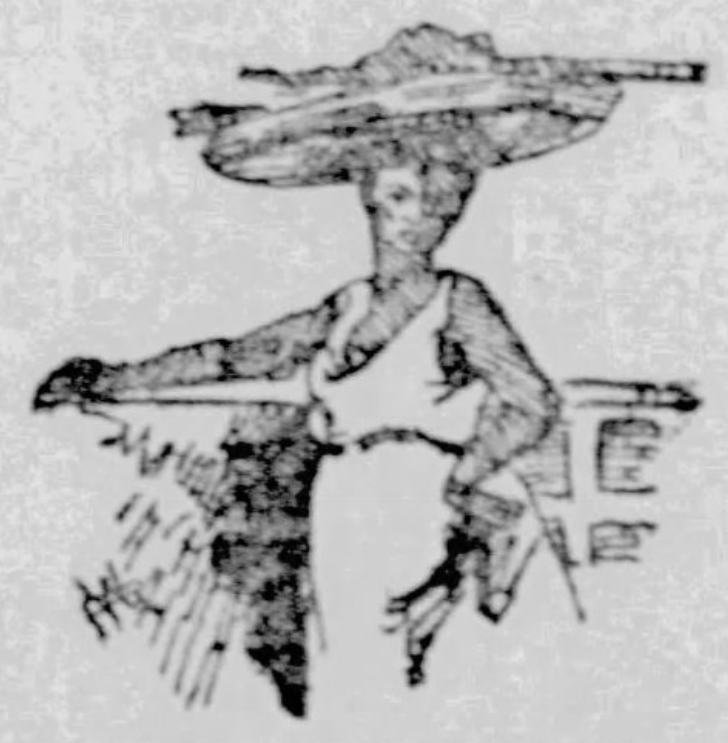
The dayspring from on high shall visit us (v. 78). The dayspring is the dawn of the day. The coming of Jesus Christ into the heart of the sinner is the dawn of the Christian day—not its fullest noontide splendor. The best things for the disciple of Jesus are in the disciple's future; not in his present, far less in his past. He is not a whole believer if he does not believe this. It is not for the believer to sing, "Where is the blessedness I knew?" but rather, "Where is the blessedness I am going to know?" And this will be the case in all the life-time of the growing saint, "The path of the righteous is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

FIRE-CRACKERS AT CHRISTMAS.

How the Holiday Is Celebrated by the Noise-Loving Nations of the Bahamas.

One day in the year at least, an exception is made to the general rule of orderliness and decorum in the Bahamas. After the church services on Christmas Day the towns are given over to the merrymakers, who go in companies through the streets, masked and hideously appareled.

They play every conceivable prank upon their brethren and incessantly demand money from their more exalted townsmen or from the stranger within their gates. Their costumes are wildly grotesque, home-made affairs, that enhance the drollery of the dances, grimaces and antics of the performers.


A FRUIT-SELLER OF THE BAHAMAS.

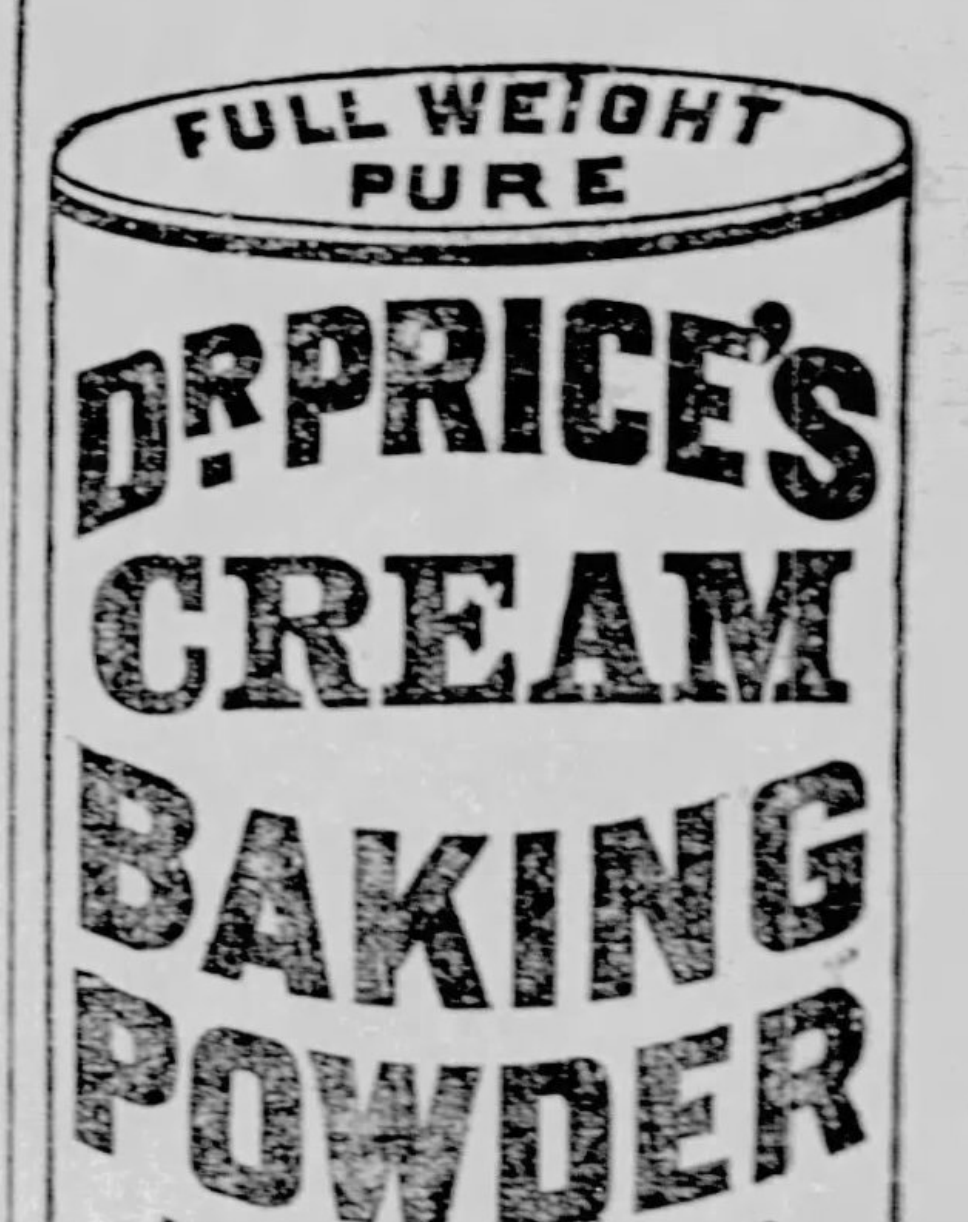
Before and behind these maskers, who are generically known as "Johnny Canoe," come troops of children, half afraid and wholly delighted with the performance, says a writer in *Scribner's*. Fire-crackers play an important part in the Christmas observance, just as on the Fourth of July with us. Indeed, "any noise, good or bad," is acceptable.

Enough for Precaution.

Mr. Raseredge.—Say, Toopher, of whom do you get these cigars?

Mr. Toopher Kevorter (greatly delighted).—Oh, of a Spaniard uptown. I'll give you his name and address, if you like.

Mr. Raseredge (thoughtfully).—Oh, no, I don't think you need do that. If you'll just tell me what ward he lives in, or even his election district, I think that will be all I want.—[Puck.

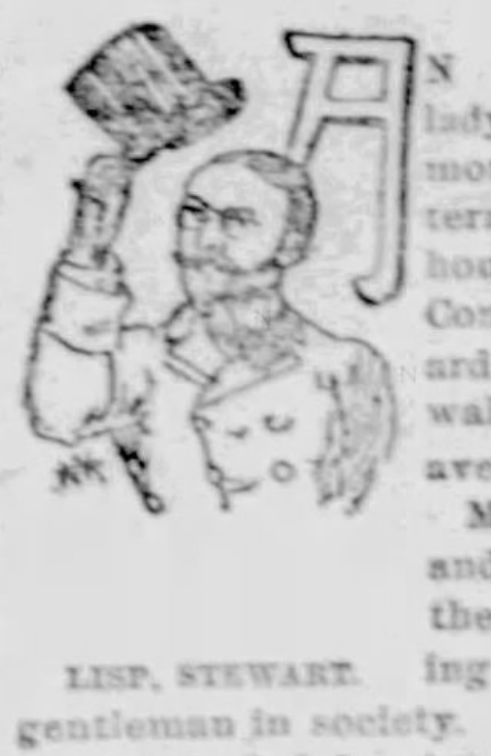


Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and most Healthful. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.
NEW YORK. CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS

LATE FADS IN SALUTING.

How Well-Known People Bow to Their Friends.


LISP. STEWART.

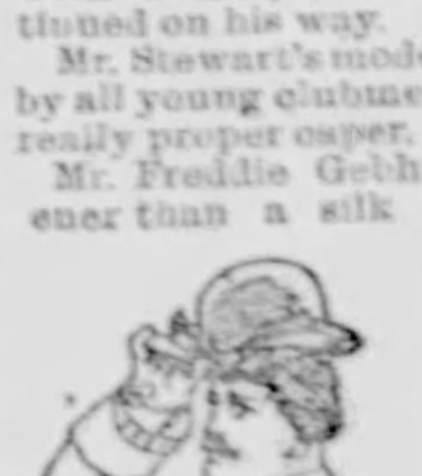
AN elegantly dressed lady came out of Delmonico's yesterday afternoon at the lunch hour, and bowed to Congressman Lispenard Stewart, who was walking past on Fifth avenue.

Mr. Stewart is tall and slender, and has the reputation of being the most courtly gentleman in society. This is how he returned the lady's salute:

He stopped short in his walk, turned quickly around until he faced the lady, raised his silk hat to a height of five inches above his head, and then bowed slowly until his chin completely covered his handsome neck scarf.

As he went through these motions he smiled continually, then replaced his hat with a slow, deferential motion and continued on his way.

Mr. Stewart's mode of salutation is copied by all young clubmen, and is considered the really proper caper.

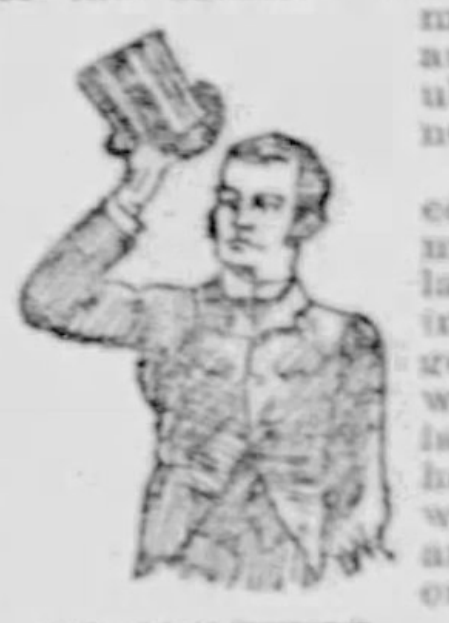

FRED GEBHARD.

Mr. Freddie Gebhard wears a Derby oftener than a silk hat, and he handles it with characteristic English lack of grace. In bowing to an actress in Mr. Palmer's company on Broadway yesterday, Mr. Gebhard seized his hat by the front brim, gave it a quick upward jerk and replaced it. The hat was not raised more than an inch from his head, and the operation bore an appearance of carelessness. This style of salute is much indulged in by theatrical young men.

Mayor Grant wears a derby hat, except in the evening. He gives a graceful salute, which is always accompanied by a winning smile that belongs exclusively to His Honor.

The mayor bows low, almost to his waist, in fact, and the salute is rendered with a deference which never fails to win expressions of admiration from the fortunate lady who is the recipient.

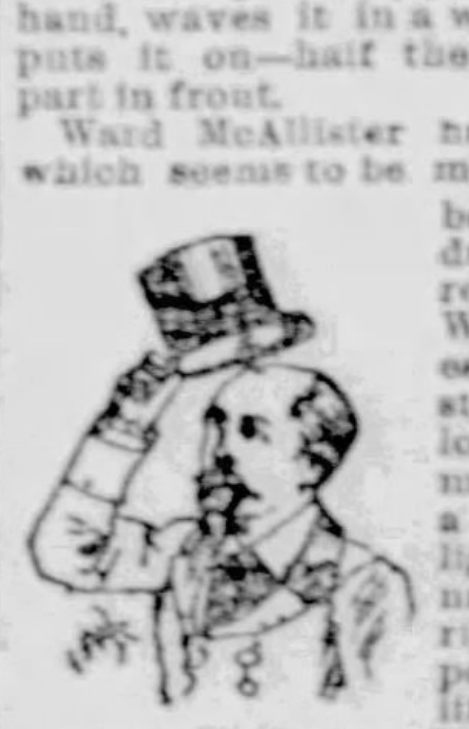
It has become the custom for gentlemen to lift their hats to each other when they pass on the street, a continental custom that native New Yorkers take to slowly.


COR. VANDERBILT.

Cornelius Vanderbilt is a warm adherent of this fashion. He doffs his silk hat to men and women alike, and does it in a particularly graceful manner.

As might be expected, Gen. W. T. Sherman is not as particular as a dancing master in his salutation. The general does not smile when he bows to a lady. He raises his hat gravely, as if it were an onerous duty, and slams it back upon his head. If it is a pretty girl, however, the old warrior pushes his derby back upon his forehead and cheerfully renders his famous form of lip salutation.

Chauncey M. Depew seizes his hat in his hand, waves it in a wide circle, and then puts it on—half the time with the back part in front.


WARD M'ALLISTER.

Ward McAllister has a peculiar bow, which seems to be monopolized by members of the Four Hundred. When he is recognized by a lady Ward McAllister rushes forward three steps, stops suddenly and looks as if he had made a mistake. Then a flood of recollection lights up his countenance, he places his right foot as far as possible backward, lifts his hat, and lets his head drop from under it, taking care not to elevate the tile more than possible.

This is a very fetching salute, and impresses the recipient with the idea that Mr. McAllister would rather see her than anybody else in the world at that particular time.—[New York Journal.

BORN FOR LOVE AND GRIEF.

Is not the life of woman all bound up
In her affections? What has she to do
In this bleak world alone? It may be well
For man in his triumphal course to move
Unencumbered by soft bonds; but we were born
For love and grief.

—[Mrs. Hemans.

Bad Teeth Cause Tubercular Trouble.

Great stress has lately been laid by the best medical authorities on the importance of looking well to the teeth of patients having a tubercular tendency, and seeing that they keep their mouths in a thoroughly healthy and aseptic condition. The fact has been established that diseased roots and teeth have a great deal to do in starting tubercular trouble in the lymphatic glands of people predisposed to this disease. Tubercle bacilli gaining admission to the jaw through the diseased teeth, speedily infect the structures in the neighborhood.

A Condensed Novel.

Mr. Winn—"Well, Callis, how's papa?"

Callis (a 5-year-old)—"Nicely; I thank you."

Mr. Winn—"What a polite little fellow you are! Here's a nickel for you."

Callis—"Pardon me; but I am not allowed to take it."

Mr. Winn (to himself)—"What perfect discipline."

Callis—"However, nothing was said which will prevent you from buying some of those cocoanut taffies from the man on the corner.—[Puck.

—Man is often deceived in the age of a woman by her gray hair. Ladies, you can appear young and prevent this grayness by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

Not to be Trusted.

"Won't you take off your coat," she said,
"And tarry here with me?
My father has just gone to bed,
He sleeps quite heavilee."

The young man shook his head, "Nay, nay,
I know that dodge," said he.
"His jags is far too much of a
Somnambulist for me!"

—[Clothier and Furnisher.

4,800,000 Lemon Trees in Italy.

Italy has 4,800,000 trees, which produce 1,260,000,000 lemons per annum.

—Inventors who desire to obtain sound and reliable patents, will do well to address J. A. Ashley, Washington, D. C.

Talmage's Sermon.

THE SURPRISES OF RELIGION.

Brooklyn's Divine Preaches in Vienna on His Way Back from the Holy Land—The Queen of Sheba's Visit to Solomon, and Lessons Drawn Therefrom.

VIENNA, Jan. 5.—The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, preached in this city to-day on "The Surprises of Religion." His text was I Kings, x. 7: "Behold, the half was not told to me." The sermon was as follows:

Appearing before you to-day, my mind yet agitated with the scenery of the Holy Land, from which we have just arrived, you will expect me to revert to some of the scenes once enacted there. Mark a circle around Lake Galilee, and another circle around Jerusalem, and you describe the two regions in which cluster memories of more events than in any other two circles. Jerusalem was a spell of fascination that will hold me the rest of my life. Solomon had resolved that that city should be the center of all sacred, regal and commercial magnificence. He set himself to work and monopolized the surrounding desert as a highway for his caravans. He built the city of Palmyra around one of the principal wells of the east, so that all the long trains of merchandise from the east were obliged to stop there, pay toll and leave part of their wealth in the hands of Solomon's merchants. He manned the fortress Thapsacus, at the chief ford of the Euphrates, and put under guard everything that passed there.

How Solomon Enlarged His Kingdom.

He went down to Ezion-geber and ordered a fleet of ships to be constructed, oversaw the workmen, and watched the launching of the flotilla which was to go out on more than a year's voyage, to bring home the wealth of the then known world. He heard that the Egyptian horses were large and swift, and long maned and round limbed, and he resolved to purchase them, giving eighty-five dollars apiece for them, putting the best of these horses in his own stall, and selling the surplus to foreign potentates at great profit.

He heard that there was the best of timber on Mount Lebanon, and he sent out 180,000 men to hew down the forest and drag the timber through the mountain gorges, to construct it into rafts to be floated to Joppa, and from thence to be drawn by ox teams 25 miles across the land to Jerusalem. He heard that there were beautiful flowers in other lands. He sent for them, planted them in his own gardens, and to this very day there are flowers found in the ruins of that city such as are to be found in no other part of Palestine, the lineal descendants of the very flowers that Solomon planted. He heard that in foreign groves there were birds of richest voice and luxuriant wing. He sent out people to catch them and bring them there and put them in his cages.

Stand back now and see this long train of camels coming up to the king's gate, and the ox train from Egypt, gold and silver and precious stones, and beasts of every hoof, and birds of every wing, and fish of every scale! Not stopping to look into the wonders of the temple, step right on to the causeway, and pass up to Solomon's palace!

Here we find ourselves amid a collection of buildings on which the king had lavished the wealth of many empires. Traceried window opposite traceried window. Bronzed ornaments bursting into lotus and lily and pomegranate. Chapiters, surrounded by network of leaves, in which imitation fruit seemed suspended, as in hanging baskets. Three branches—so Josephus tells us—three branches sculptured on the marble, so thin and subtle that even the leaves seemed to quiver. A laver, capable of holding five hundred barrels of water, on six hundred brazen ox heads, which gushed with water and filled the whole place with coolness and crystalline brightness and musical plash. Ten tables chased with chariot wheel and lion and cherubim. Solomon sat on a throne of ivory. At the seating place of the throne, on each end of the steps, a brazen lion.

Of course the news of the affluence of that place went out everywhere by every caravan and by wing of every ship, until soon the streets of Jerusalem are crowded with curiosity seekers. What is that long procession approaching? The queen of Sheba advances. Let all the people come out to see. Let the mighty men of the land come out on the palace corridors. Let Solomon come down the stairs of the palace before the queen has alighted.

She Would See for Herself.

The queen of Sheba alights. She enters the palace. She washes at the bath. She sits down at the banquet. Then she rises from the banquet, and walks through the conservatories, and gazes on the architecture, and she asks Solomon many strange questions, and she learns about the religion of the Hebrews, and she then and there becomes a servant of the Lord God.

She is overwhelmed. She begins to think that all the spices she brought, and all the precious woods which are intended to be turned into harps and psalteries and into railings for the causeway between the temple and the palace, and the $180,000 in money—she begins to think that all these presents amount to nothing in such a place, and she is almost ashamed that she has brought them, and she says within herself: "I heard a great deal about this place and about this wonderful religion of the Hebrews, but I find it far beyond my highest anticipations. I must add more than 50 per cent to what has been related. It exceeds everything that I could have expected. The half—the half was not told me."

Learn from this subject what a beautiful thing it is when social position and wealth surrender themselves to God. When religion comes to a neighborhood, the first to receive it are the women. Some men say it is because they are weakminded. I say it is because they have quicker perception of what is right, more ardent affection, and capacity for sublimer emotion. After the women have received the Gospel, then all the distressed and the poor of both sexes, those who have no friends, accept Jesus. Last of all come the greatly prospered. Alas, that it is so.

If there are those who have been favored of fortune, or, as I might better put it, favored of God, surrender all you have and all you expect to be to the Lord who blessed this queen of Sheba. Certainly, you are not ashamed to be found in this queen's company.

The Kingdom of Heaven Must be Sought.

Again, my subject teaches me what is earnestness in the search of truth. Do you know where Sheba was? It was in Abyssinia, or some say in the southern part of Arabia Felix. In either case, it was a great way off from Jerusalem. To get from there to Jerusalem she had to cross the country infested with bandits, and go across blistering deserts. Why did not the queen of Sheba stay at home and send a committee to inquire about this new religion, and have the delegates report in regard to that religion and wealth of King Solomon? She wanted to see for herself and hear for herself.

But there are a great many who do not act in that way. They all want to get the truth, but they want the truth to come to them; they do not want to go to it. There are people who fold their arms and say: "I am ready to become a Christian at any time; if I am to be saved I shall be saved, and if I am to be lost I shall be lost." But Jerusalem will never come to you; you must go to Jerusalem. The religion of our Lord Jesus Christ will not come to you; you must go and get religion. What infatuation, the sitting down in idleness expecting to be saved. "Strive to enter in at the strait gate. Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened to you." Take the kingdom of heaven by violence. Urge on the camels.

Again, my subject impresses me with the fact that religion is a surprise to any one that gets it. This story of the new religion in Jerusalem, and of the glory of King Solomon, who was a type of Christ—that story rolled on and on, and was told by every traveler coming back from Jerusalem. The news goes on the wing of every ship and with every caravan, and you know a story enlarges as it is retold, and by the time that story gets down into the southern part of Arabia Felix, and the queen of Sheba hears it, it must be a tremendous story. And yet this queen declares in regard to it, although she has heard so much and had her anticipations raised so high, the half—the half was not told her.

The Convert's Joyful Surprise.

So religion is always a surprise to any one that gets it. The story of grace—an old story. Apostles preached it with rattle of chain; martyrs declared it with arm of fire; death beds have affirmed it with visions of glory, and ministers of religion have sounded it through the lanes and the highways, and the chapels and the cathedrals. It has been cut into stone with chisel and spread on the canvas with pencil; and it has been recited in the doxology of great congregations. And yet when a man first comes to look on the palace of God's mercy, and to see the royalty of Christ, and the wealth of this banquet, and the luxuriance of his attendants, and the loveliness of his face, and the joy of his service, he exclaims with prayers, with tears, with sighs, with triumphs: "The half—the half was not told me!"

I appeal to those who are Christians. Compare the idea you had of the joy of the Christian life before you became a Christian, with the appreciation of that joy you have now since you have become a Christian, and you are willing to attest before angels and men that you never in the days of your spiritual bondage had any appreciation of what was to come. You are ready to-day to answer and say in regard to the discoveries you have made of the mercy and the grace and the goodness of God: "The half—the half was not told me!"

Well, we hear a great deal about the good time that is coming to this world, when it is to be girded with salvation. The lion' mane patted by the hand of a babe. Ships of Tarshish bringing cargoes for Jesus, and the hard, dry, barren, winter-bleached, storm-scarred, thunder-split rock breaking into floods of bright water. Deserts into which dromedaries thrust their nostrils, because they were afraid of the simoons deserts into carnation roses and silver-tipped lilies. It is the old story. Everybody tells it. Isaiah told it, John told it, Paul told it, Ezekiel told it, Luther told it, Calvin told it, John Milton told it—everybody tells it; and yet—and yet when the midnight shall fly the hills, and Christ shall marshal his great army, and China, dashing her idols into the dust, shall hear the voice of God and wheel into line; and India, destroying her Juggernaut and snatching up her little children from the Ganges, shall hear the voice of God and wheel into line; and vine covered Italy and wheat crowned Russia, and all the nations of the earth shall hear the voice of God and fall into line; then the church, which has been toiling and struggling through the centuries, robed and garlanded like a bride adorned for her husband, shall put aside her veil and look up into the face of her Lord the King and say: "The half—the half was not told me."

Heaven the Greatest Surprise.

Well, there is coming a greater surprise to every Christian—a greater surprise than anything I have depicted. Heaven is an old story. Everybody talks about it. There is hardly a hymn in the hymn book that does not refer to it. Children read about it in their Sabbath school book. Aged men put on their spectacles to study it. We say it is a harbor from the storm. We call it home. We say it is the house of many mansions. We weave together all sweet, beautiful, delicate, exhilarant words; we weave them into letters, and then we spell it out in rose and lily and amaranth. And yet that place is going to be a surprise to the most intelligent Christian. Like the queen of Sheba, the report has come to us from the far country, and many of us have started. It is a desert march, but we urge on the camels. What though our feet be blistered with the way? We are hastening to the palace. We take all our loves and hopes and Christian ambitions, as frankincense and myrrh and cassia, to the great King. We must not rest, we must not halt. The night is coming one, and it is not safe out here in the desert. Urge on the camels. I see the domes against the sky, and the houses of Lebanon, and the temples and the gardens. See the fountains dance in the sun, and the gates flash as they open to let in the poor pilgrims.

Send the word up to the palace that we are coming, and that we are weary of the march of the desert. The King will come out and say: "Welcome to the palace; bathe in these waters; recline on these banks. Take this cinnamon and frankincense and myrrh and put it upon a censer and swing it before the altar." And yet, my friends, when heaven bursts upon us it will be a greater surprise than that—Jesus on the throne, and we made like him! All our Christian friends surrounding us in glory! All our sorrows and tears and sins gone by forever! The thousands of thousands, the one hundred and forty and four thousand, the great multitudes that no man can number, will cry world without end: "The half—the half was not told me."

The Farm.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Very Little Hair on a Horse's Tail.

E. E. W. Hutchinson, Kansas: As your horse has never had but little hair on his tail, it is very doubtful if more hair will ever grow under any treatment. In cases where the hair fallicles are weakened, strength may be given to the bulbs by gentle stimulation, and a luxuriant growth of hair may grow. At times infitessimal insects burrow under the skin, and the hair will come out, but although these insects may be detected only by microscopic examination, there is at times an exudation that indicates their presence. If there are none of the above reasons for a lack of hair in your horse's tail, you are advised to apply no remedy of any kind. If you can trace the absence of a full growth of hair to any cause, the following hair ointment will be of benefit in bringing the hair out: Strong mercurial ointment, ½ oz.; castor oil, 2 ozs.; oil of origanum, ½ oz.; cacao butter, 2 ozs. Melt the butter and then rub all down together in a mortar that has been well warmed. If the cacao butter cannot be had unsalted cow's butter will answer, although less efficient.

To Change Color of White Spot in Horse's Face.

J. H., (no state): Preparations to change hair from white to any other color excepting by hair dyes, which are not permanent, do more harm than good. You are advised to let the white spot in your horse's face remain as it is. The bulbs are destitute of the pigment that give hue to the hair or other parts of the animal, and as no preparation will supply this, nature should be let alone.

To Kill Lice on Horses—Castrating Colts.

To rid horses of lice, first clean every part of the stable thoroughly. Then whitewash it and rub around and under the manger and feed trough with a rag that has been dipped in kerosene oil. After this take of powdered stavesacre seed 2 ozs.; water, 1 qt. Boil for two minutes. Wash the horse with this, and check his head so that he may not lick himself. Leave on for three hours and then wash off with a sponge and soapsuds water, afterwards drying the animal well. Scotch snuff, 2 ozs.; lard, 6 ozs., will also kill lice. It will be necessary to repeat the application in about a week. The matter of castrating colts is a thing that should not be attempted by any one who has not been trained. It is a delicate matter that needs a careful eye, steady nerves and a knowledge of the parts to be operated upon. In all such cases a veterinary should be called if one is to be had. Colts are castrated at the age of from one to three years, according to the development of the neck and foreparts. For a week previous to the operation soft food should be given, and not anything for half a day previously. The American Farmers' Cyclopedia of Live Stock says: "Cast him and roll him upon his back, tie the hind feet down to a surcingle, take the scrotum in the left hand, and draw it over one of the testacles so as to bring the dividing line between the two sides over it; next draw a superficial slit about half an inch from the line, (one on each side of it), thus marking the proper place to make the incision; then cut one slit through to the testacle, letting it out; slit open the inner coverings, one by one, till the testacle pops out clean from all the coverings. (Avoid wounding the testacle with the knife, as this would cause profuse bleeding and interfere with the work). Then separate the tunics from the small end and let them drop down over the cord, put on the steel clamps to hold the cord while the ecraseur is being applied; put the ecraseur on as low as possible, and with it bite off the cord, still holding on to the latter with the clamps. Let go the cord and operate on the other testicle. Rinse out the sack with cold water, and let him up. To avoid danger from bleeding, it is advisable, in the case of old stallions, to take up the artery before using the ecraseur and tie it. The old way of castrating with clamps is convenient, but it gives rise to an immense amount of pain, and is a quite inferior method compared with using the ecraseur."

Cough in Cow.

J. B. C., Lafayette, Ind.: There are several causes for cough in cows. The lining membrane of the windpipe and small tubes leading to the lungs may be affected; the cow may have consumption; but the most common cause is the stoppages of the nostrils by a thick secretion and by the swelling of the lining membrane. Examine her nostrils, and if you find them obstructed, inject with olive oil, also have her inhale steam from a hot bran mash in a nose bag. In consumption, if in the intestines, there is much scouring, and the discharges are foul smelling; if general consumption, the signs are unthriftiness, irregular appetite, a dry cough, a dull skin and dirty hair. The milk becomes thin and watery, and there is a steady loss of flesh. Indigestion will also cause cough. The fact that your cow will calve within a short time should prevent you from taking her through a course of medicine at present. Give her a pint of raw linseed oil; omit two days, and give her another pint. Give her good hay, dampened a little to settle the dust in it, and a fair amount of ground corn. If her bowels show constipation, feed a few bran mashes. Take of liquorice stick, 1 oz.; wood tar, 2 ozs.; molasses, 2 ozs. Dissolve in half a pint of rain water, and put a tablespoonful well back on the cow's tongue, with a paddle, twice a day. If cough ceases, omit until symptoms again appear. After the cow has her calf, if the cough continues, write, giving all symptoms, and name date of this paper.

What Ails the Cow?

F. W. H., Wood Lake, Nebraska: The fact that when your cow went through the process of parturition without indications of the bag of water bursting, and that she has since not been in good condition, aborting a calf December 21 that was covered with ulcers, indicates that she is suffering from uterine disease. If there is a veterinary in your vicinity, call him. It is very doubtful, however, if the cow will ever again be capable of bearing a healthy calf. She will either abort, or if she goes through parturition, the calf will not be worth anything. The best thing you can now do is to give her a pint of raw linseed oil every other day until two doses are taken. Then give her sulphate of iron, 2 drs.; powdered nux vomica, 1 dr.; powdered gentian, 1 oz. Give this much every day in dry food or as a drench for a week. Omit for a week and repeat. If the animal becomes constipated give another pint of raw linseed oil.

Tanning Cow Hides With Hair On.

E. E. W., Hutchinson, Kan.: When taken from the animal, spread the skin with flesh side up; then take two parts of salt and two parts of saltpetre and alum combined; make it fine; sprinkle it evenly over the surface; roll it up and let it alone a few days until the ingredients are dissolved. Then take off what flesh remains, and nail the skin to the side of a barn in the sun. Stretch tight to make it soft like harness leather. Put neatsfoot oil on it; fasten it up in the sun again; then rub out all the oil you can with a wedge-shaped stick, and it is tanned with the hair on. Of course, to make the hide soft and pliable the rubbing of the flesh side of the hide well makes it softer than if the work is only half done.

Poll Evil.

Farmer, Tennessee, Ill.: If poll evil is taken in its first stages, when there is a tender swelling, it may be dispersed by laying cloths on the swelling wet with tincture of arnica, 2 ozs.; vinegar and water, of each 1 qt. Apply until the inflammation is out, and then the hardness may be overcome by rubbing with this ointment: iodine, 1 drachm; lard, 1 oz. When the case has run until pus has formed and burrowed into the neck, making fistulas, or pipes, the fistulas must be freely opened to their ends with a sharp scalpel, and the whole thoroughly washed with cloride of zinc, 20 grains; water 1 qt. This must be done two or three time a day. A remedy for poll evil that has a good reputation is: Copperas, 1 drahm; blue vitriol, 2 drs; common salt, 2 drs; white vitriol, 1 dr. Mix and powder fine. Fill a goose quill with the powder, and push it to the bottom of the pipe, having a stick in the top of the quill, so that you can push the powder out of the quill, leaving it at the bottom of the pipe. Repeat again in about four days, and in two or three days from that time the pipe may be taken hold of and removed. Poll evil properly cured will not return. The treatment at times is not carried out as it should be, and the disease spreads. The part is not so strong after a cure as in a horse that never had the disease, and a stroke, or the rubbing of a tight bearing rein will cause its return. When poll evil attacks the bone of the neck of a horse the animal should be killed, as there is no chance of a cure.

Three or Four Teats—Healing a Hole in Teat—A Variety of Feed.

A Constant Reader, Minneapolis, Col.: When one teat of the four in a cow has been dried up, unless without apparent injury, the milk-producing qualities of the udder are impaired. The four glands of the udder are separate and distinct from each other. This complete issolation of the mammæ is a wise creation of nature, for if even one or two, or three, become affected with disease and lose the power of secreting milk the remaining gland or glands would furnish a fair proportion of milk. From the small reservoirs the milk passes through numerous canals into the lower reservoir of the gland, which is situated just above the teat, at which point it is held in considerable quantity, often to the extent of two or more quarts. The drying up of one of the teats, it will be seen, is a check to as full a flow of milk as if the four teats were in full vigor. To heal a hole in a teat, through which milk may or may not escape, carefully cut a little of the flesh away around the opening, also into the opening as far as possible, then make a slight cut at each side to enlarge the opening a little; inject a small amount of carbolic acid and water into the opening, and draw the wound together by stitches, one safe one being put through where the fistula existed. It will gradually heal. An opening in a teat may also be cured by scarifying the opening well, injecting chloride of zinc and water and drawing the parts together with heavy sticking plaster. It requires but little of the water and zinc. A fourth drachm of the latter and ½ pint of the former is more than sufficient. When a farmer has a variety of feed, either of hay or grain, the best way is to feed of one kind two or three days, then change to the other for a few days; then mix. This gives a change which is good for the horse.

Boils on Colt's Thigh.

D. G., McClure, Ohio: If the sores are on outside of thigh, not inside, the lumps that appeared, healed and broke again, may be the result of poisoning, yet you are advised to call a veterinary. In the meantime give the colt a pint of raw linseed oil; afterwards poultice the parts with linseed meal, and wash the sores with pulverized sulphate of zinc 1 drachm; distilled water, 16 ozs. Eruptions of this kind require careful examination to determine their nature.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Chickens on the Farm.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—In late issues of THE BLADE I see inquiry made whether it pays to keep chickens on the farm, or if it would be profitable to make a business of raising them. I thought as I had kept an account of my flock since the 1st of January, 1889, it might be interesting to some of your many readers to see how I came out. We commenced with four dozen fowls. Probable value of them, $20. We commenced setting eggs under them March 1, and until the 1st of July had set 50 dozen eggs and sold 129 dozen eggs, getting from 10 to 18 cents per dozen. Credit for eggs, $15.83. Commenced to sell chickens for friers when 2½ pounds weight, and sold 120. Weight of them, 500 pounds. Credit for chickens sold, from 6 to 15 cents per pound, $44.13, making cash proceeds, $59.96, besides eating three dozen chickens and all the eggs we needed in the family, and have 5½ dozen chickens left. You can see we got no fancy prices, as we sold in small town stores.

Our breeds are a mixture of Plymouth Rock, Langshans, Buff Cochin, Partridge, Cochin and Brahmas. Our full grown hens weigh seven pounds and cocks twelve pounds. Have no cholera or disease. Hen house built of logs twelve feet square. Clean it out twice a week. Whitewashed inside. Roosts washed with carbolic acid and coal oil. When "chickeries" make their appearance wash the chickens with a mixture of carbolic acid and coal oil, diluted with water. Most of the time we keep copperas in the drinking water as a preventative of cholera and burn all the old bones we can find, of which they are very fond, and furnish them plenty of gravel and lime. Not having the two last ingredients in our soil here, they have to be furnished the chickens, as they enter into the composition of the eggshell, and without them we get soft-shelled eggs, notwithstanding any scientific opinion to the contrary. We give them two feeds of corn a day, and they have the run of the farm.

I have also kept the account of the proceeds of three cows on the farm since January 1:

Three cows worth $75; sold butter and cream to amount of	$28 09
Three calves	24 00
Total cash proceeds	$52 09

Leaving a balance in favor of the chickens of $7.87. Capital in cows $55 more than chickens. Had milk and butter for use of family.—PETER MCCONNELL, a reader of THE BLADE for fourteen years, Aconee, Illinois.

To Raise the Castor Bean.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—The Castor bean has been raised in this part of the state for the last twelve years with fairly good success. The bean is planted as early in the spring as the frost will permit; here usually, the first of March.

Farmers here, plant three beans in a hill, 40 inches apart each way, so as to be cultivated with an ordinary farm cultivator, and should be cultivated about four times. When they have been cultivated once they should be thinned out to one in a hill. When the beans begin to ripen, (about the latter part of August and continues until frost) the farmers drive into the field, with three hands, so as to take five rows, to cut the beans, which may be told by the skin on the bowls, (which usually contains three beans) drying up. Then the farmers say they are "grining."

The spike or pod, as it is called, is cut off the stalk and hauled to the yard to be popped out. The yard is a level piece of land scraped clean of loose dirt and made as hard as can be by drying in the sun, so that it may be swept with a broom—the same kind in common use, only heavier. Then the whole yard is enclosed to keep them from popping away—usually with boards or unbleached muslin. On this the spikes, which have the general appearance of an ear of corn, only longer and looser, are spread.

The sun pops the beans out by drying the bowl up, and thus increasing the tension until the bean bursts its bonds and flies away, sometimes as far as sixty feet.

They are then swept up into piles and the hulls and dirt fanned from them. Much care must be taken that it does not rain on them while they are on the yard, for it spoils the sale of them. A good crop is ten bushels to the acre. Buyers are now paying $1.50 per bushel, although they have been as low as 60 cents per bushel. They are the beans used to make castor oil. There are oil mills in Kansas City and St. Louis, Mo., also Fort Scott, Kans.

Like every other crop, much depends on the seed, for one is apt to get the red mole bean, which will not pop and has no value in the market.—LEVI MCCALISTER, McCune, Kas.

One Swarm of Bees With Another.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—As I have had some experience and trouble in the fall in putting one swarm of bees with another to make them strong for the winter I find the following a good way: Take as many racks as you see fit from one hive, bees and all, and insert in the other. Then take two or three spoonfuls of honey and pour it all over bees, racks and all. The bees will go for the honey and forget to fight. Then your work is complete.—J. W. CAREY, Conneautville.

Poultry to the Front.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I see in last issue that Mr. Petts kicks for a poultry department in the BLADE. That is a kick in the right direction, and ought to be felt. No class of farm stock is so neglected as the fowls, and none pays better for amount of capital and time expended when good stock is used and properly handled. For a long time we we have thought that the poultry should have a place in the BLADE, and now that the ball has been started, why not keep it rolling? It is a very feasible thing to suppose there are enough fanciers and practical poultry men who breed for market only, to keep up a good column—one that would be worth ten times the price of the BLADE to the farmer at large. We pledge our mite, but do not agree to come every week, or that often for a season unless something may be said to draw the matter forward. We shall not mention breeds, as that will do after a while, when a few facts may be hitched to a few figures, showing the poultry business in its true light. Come, brethren, let us put our shoulder to the wheel and keep this industry before the public.—G. W. FRY, Dunlap, Mo.

Raising Poultry—Marking Turkeys.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Yes, by all means, let us have a poultry department in THE BLADE. I am sure it would be mutually beneficial to all. For years we have been interested in the care of poultry, and find it not only interesting but very profitable indeed. We raise turkeys and chickens for market, and find more money in it than in any thing else raised on the farm. I want some one who has had experience in raising turkeys to tell some reliable way of marking them so they can readily be picked out from another flock. The way we have done was to clip their tails, but this way is only satisfactory till the feathers are shed. We have five hens which we intend to keep that weigh, 4 of them, 14 lbs., and one 19 lbs., while a gobbler weighs over 30. They are all 1½ years old. They are of the bronze variety. If anyone wishes, I will tell how we cleared $80 last year and $40 this, and what was our mistake that we did not do as well this year as last, and other matters about chickens.—MRS. C. L. MILSPAW, Ellington, N. Y. [The bronze turkey is a hardy bird, and more profitable than the common turkey, especially when you have a large market to which you ship. At interior points far from large towns, the weight of the bronze turkey is greater than is generally in demand. The flesh of the bronze turkey is very firm. To mark turkeys, small strips of tin cut in lengths to fit nicely around the leg with a bend at the ends, so that the tin may be clasped together, will answer. Any mark you wish may be made on the tin.—ED.]

The Apple-Tree Borer.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—In answer to O. J. Markham will say: My remedy for the apple-tree borer is to use strong lye soapsuds. Apply with a thick cloth from the ground to the limbs once every month, from April to September. He was asking about whitewashing the trees. I whitewash my trees in the spring, and it does them good. A remedy to keep the rabbits from peeling them is to take hog's blood and rub the bodies of the trees from the ground up.—I. H. TRIMBLE, Mount Darling, Indiana.

A Good Country for Poultry Raising.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I have been waiting to hear from some of the older and more experienced in the poultry business. As I have not heard from any one on the subject I will start the ball myself. It seems to me that there is no better field in the world for poultry raising than the United States.

We import annually from sixteen million to twenty million dozen of eggs, and it has been suggested that if the yearly production of eggs and poultry were doubled it would have not effect on prices. The demand would be just the same, and the consumption would be just that much more without effecting prices. The man or woman who launches out in the poultry business in this country, can do so, with the assurance that he or she, as the case may be, will practically have no competition, at least none that will interfere in any possible way. Of course poultry for profit is what I am writing about now. What other business is there in the world but what has more or less competition? No one must expect, however, to engage exclusively in the poultry business without capital. You must start right. If you do not, you will find yourself down on the long list of disgusted and disappointed ex-poultry raisers. I would say to the lady in California, who has the poultry business under consideration, to take a couple of first-class poultry journals, of which there are several in the field; also a good poultry book. They are indispensable to the amateur. If this does not find its way into the waste-basket I will come again with a few practical hints on the management of poultry. Let us hear from others on the subject. What is the matter with Mr. Reynolds, of Wisconsin? "He's all right," if we could only hear from him.—E. LLEWELLYN SMITH, Pleasant Lake, Ind. [Yes, let us hear from you again.—ED.

Egyptian Wheat.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Have any of the readers of THE BLADE some Egyptian, or double-headed wheat? Please answer through THE BLADE.—J. H. W., Butler, Dakota.

Her Favorite Fowl.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I was very glad to notice in your last paper that we are likely to have a poultry department in THE BLADE; and from what I see hereabouts I judge it will be of interest to many of the farmers and farmers' wives.

Having tried both the Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes, I fully agree with Mr. Petts as to the superiority of the Wyandottes; the P. R's get too fat and lazy when they can run to an average Missouri corn pile. I had about 20 hens, each of P. R's and Wyandottes last winter, gave them the same care, kept them in the same house, and while the Wyandottes would be out rustling around as soon as the door was open in the morning, the P. Rocks would, most of them, sit on the roosts till noon. Of course the Wyandottes laid all winter—the others did not. I now have about 65 of the Wyandottes, and think them hard to beat, either for beauty, table use, or for eggs. I am an advocate of the hatchet remedy for cholera and so keep my flock healthy.—MRS. S. A. DESMOND, King City, Mo.

[You are correct about the hatchet remedy for cholera.—ED.]

To Get Rid of Rats.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—In answer to inquiry for the best way to rid a place of rats, I give you my experience for the benefit of any who may choose to try it.

About five years ago I was very much annoyed by rats at my store. It seemed as if all the rats in Toledo had come to stay with me. I tried "Rough on Rats," and caught a good many in traps, but it did not seem to lessen them any.

I finally took a large one that was caught in a steel trap one day, put a small bell on a piece of wire and twisted it tightly around his neck so that it could not come off, and let him go in the store where we could hear him at times for several days going about with his bell, but the rats soon disappeared and I had no more trouble from them.

Again, last winter the rats came into the cellar at my house, and it seemed as if they would destroy everything they could get to. I finally caught a large one in the trap, took a medium sized sleigh bell from a string and wired it tightly around the middle of Mr. Rat, so that it came on his back and let him go in the cellar. We could often hear him moving about with his bell. He remained with us about two months, part of the time in the cellar, and then at the barn, but every rat disappeared from the place.—B. C. BAILEY, Toledo. [The above is a cheap and simple remedy. Let readers of the BLADE FARM try it and report.—ED.]

Apple Tree Borers.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—In answer to O. J. Markham in THE BLADE of December 5, I will give my own experience with the "borers" in apple trees. Early in the month of June I take a bucket of water, add concentrated lye as strong as it will bear to not eat my hands, then all the salt that will dissolve in the water; then with a rag I wash my trees from the ground up to the first limbs and in the forks, rubbing until the tree looks clean and bright, and repeat early in August. I am never troubled with borers.—J. W. BARKER, Parsons, Kan.

Cure for Scratches.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—The following prescription has been thoroughly tried by me for above complaint and found satisfactory: Tannin, 2 drs.; carbolic acid, 1 dr.; vasaline, 2 oz.; apply in bad cases three times a day. I have found one application per day sufficient to effect a cure in ordinary cases.—SUBSCRIBER.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

STATE OF TRADE.

Review of Business for the Past Seven Days.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade, dated New York, Jan. 4, says: The new year opens with a most confident feeling prevalent in all parts of the country and yet with some features which suggest especial caution. The money markets are strained at the East, close at Chicago, Detroit and Cleveland, and closer than before at Kansas City and Omaha, but at other western points fairly supplied. But the advance in the Bank of England rate, and the signs of possible disturbance resulting from excessive speculation abroad, render the monetary outlook here less clear. The heavy disbursements for interest and dividends, estimated at $66,294,716 at New York alone, nearly 6 per cent more than last year, will doubtless give present relief.

Reports from other centers of trade all show that unseasonably warm weather is having a depressing influence, but in other respects are generally encouraging.

Many iron and other mills are temporarily closed for repairs. Chicago foots up transactions for 1889 amounting to $1,177,000,000 against $1,125,000,000 in 1888, a gain of 3½ per cent.; in cured meats the gain has been 100 per cent. and in dressed beef, lard and cheese large; but flour receipts are smaller, with an increase in grain.

The dry goods trade was fully up to previous years, with easy collections. St. Louis notes the largest holiday trade on record, and receipts of grain and produce limited only by the transporting power of the railroads. At Milwaukee there is uneasiness as to the near future, and the weather causes slow collections and similar fears at Detroit. At Kansas City and Omaha business is fair for the season.

The chief industries are on the whole unusually prosperous.

The woolen business is still the cloud in the sky; stocks carried over at the chief cities prove to be 22,000,000 pounds more than a year ago, and sales at Boston for 1889 were 134,000,000 pounds against 166,000,000 for the previous year, a decrease of nearly 20 per cent.

The stock market has been weakened by the monetary pressure, for the past two weeks, but the advance of prices is $5 per share higher than a year ago. The larger earnings and dividends would justify fully that advance if the prices of last year were not too high, and the recent stringency with considerable selling on foreign account, has caused but little depression in railroad stocks.

The treasury has put out only $100,000 more than it has taken in the past week, the large disbursements for the new year having not been felt yet, but the available surplus has been reduced $9,600,000 for the month of December, indicating a large addition to circulation.

Foreign trade continues heavy, exports for five weeks at New York falling only ½ per cent below those of the previous year, which indicates an excess of $20,000,000 or more.

The failures in 1889 numbered 10,882 in the United States, or one in every 97 firms, and 1,777 in Canada, or one in every 45 firms. The aggregate of liabilities were $148,784,337 in the United States against $123,829,937 in 1888, and $14,713,223 in Canada against $14,081,169. The business failures during the last seven days number 322.

TALE OF TWO STATES.

Miscellaneous Doings—Crimes and Casualties.

An outrage which is now the subject of controversy between the authorities of South and North Carolina is reported from Spartanburg county, S. C., near the North Carlina line. A Spartanburg correspondent tells the story as follows:

Early in the summer an old colored woman and daughter named Mary Wilkerson (the mother of six or seven children) came to this county, and were engaged as laborers on the place of J. J. Caldwell, near Fair Forest.

They were very poor, and, it is said, had been a charge upon the parish in Rutherford county, N. C., where the oldest son, about 12 years old, had been bound out by the commissioners to Newton Miller.

The mother, with one daughter, it is said returned to North Carolina, went to Miller's and took her son against the protests of Mrs. Miller, and in the row threatened to stab Mrs. Miller if she tried to keep the child away and she brought the boy to this county.

Some time in May last Newton Miller and four other white men came into this county and proceeded to Fair Forest. At dark they went to Mr. Caldwell's place. Mrs. Caldwell and her sister being alone, and learning the object of the men's visit, forbade them from disturbing the woman and children at night, and requested them to wait at least until her son came.

"D—n her son. Let's take 'em now," was the reply.

The party thereupon proceeded to the colored woman's house, broke down the down, and created a great disturbance, the women and children screaming for help.

The old woman and daughter were knocked down with a gun, the latter being sat upon and tied, and the woman and children were carried to the road.

The cries of the negroes aroused the neighborhood and a number of people came out to learn the cause, but the party were armed with guns and pistols and halted all who tried to approach them.

Mary Wilkerson, her daughter and son were placed in the wagon and the party drove rapidly away.

To the piteous cries of the mother for her children, one of the party said: "Yes, d—n you, I'll make you cry more pitifully than that when I get you in Rutherford jail to-morrow."

The negroes were driven rapidly under cover of night, some fifteen or twenty miles across the line, the boy being taken back to Miller's custody and Mary Wilkerson and daughter lodged in jail at Rutherford, where they were kept some six months before being brought to trial.

The mother and daughter were convicted of assault, given the alternative of six months more in jail or to leave the state. They, of course, chose the latter and returned to Spartanburg to join the rest of the family.

The matter has been referred to the governor and attorney general, who are now engaged in an investigation. A demand will doubtless be made upon the governor of North Carolina for the apprehension and delivery to the authorities of this state of the perpetrators of the outrage.

McDougall's Boats.

One of the largest contracts for steel ship plate ever made in this country was concluded at Duluth on Jan. 4 by Capt. Alex. McDougall, for the American Steel Barge company, with a representative of Andrew Carnegie. The contract calls for about 5,000 tons of steel plate, making over $300,000.

It will furnish plates enough for seven great vessels of the McDougall type. An option was given to Capt. McDougall for steel enough for three more vessels, and this will probably be closed in a few days, making the whole order about 7,200 tons and calling for an expenditure of about $450,000. All these vessels will be built at Duluth this year, and their aggregate tonnage will be over 30,000 tons.

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to every reader of this advertisement who will cut out of any paper in the United States, and send to the address below, the advertisement of any illustrated paper or magazine containing so much high-class matter for so little money as the following advertisement of the New York Ledger for 1890 announces:

INSECT PESTS. Prof. J. H. Comstock, of Cornell University, will contribute a series of six useful papers on the study of insects. Prof. Comstock treats of bugs that are useful to the agriculturist, as well as those that are destructive. He points out in the clearest scientific way how to destroy the pests of our grain, rice and cotton fields, of our orchards, our gardens, and our vineyards. His articles are of inestimable value.

STRANGE TIDINGS FROM UNFREQUENTED LANDS. A series of eight articles by Herbert Ward, the companion of Stanley in Africa. These articles will cover five years' adventures in Africa, and they will be illustrated by sketches made by Mr. Ward on the spot, and by photographs taken by him in Africa. These pictures will throw much light upon the manner and customs of the hitherto unknown cannibal tribes of Africa.——Rev. E. R. Young, the celebrated missionary, will furnish fifteen articles on the experiences and adventures of himself and his wife during twenty years' residence in British America, twelve hundred miles north of St. Paul.——Leo Hartmann, Nihilist, writes twelve sketches showing how the intelligent people of Russia are becoming Nihilists in consequence of the despotism of the Russian form of government.

ILLUSTRATED SOUVENIRS. SENT FREE TO ALL SUBSCRIBERS. The first of these souvenir supplements will be a Poem by John G. Whittier, illustrated by Howard Pyle, and engraved by H. Wolf, R. G. Tietze and R. A. Clement. The next souvenir will be a beautifully illustrated poem by James Russell Lowell.

SERIAL STORIES BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED. Continued stories will be contributed by such wholesome and captivating authors as Frances Hodgson Burnett, Anna Katharine Green, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Robert Louis Stevenson, Col. Thomas W. Knox, Albion W. Tourgee, Prof. W. C. Kitchin, Robert Grant, Frank H. Converse, Harold Frederic, and others.

CONTINUED ARTICLES. These articles were written especially for the "Ledger" by writers whose reputation and capability establish them as the persons most eminently fitted to treat that particular subject assigned to each.——The Hon. George Bancroft contributes three articles on The Battle of Lake Erie, beautifully illustrated.——Hon. Henry W. Grady furnishes six articles on The Wonderful Development of the New South.——James Parton contributes a series of articles on Incidents in the Life of Andrew Jackson.——Rev. John R. Paxton, D. D. contributes six articles on Experience in My Army Life.

POPULAR INFORMATION. Throughout the year the "Ledger" will contain hundreds of sketches of popular information which will supply an amount of beneficial information that will be of inestimable value to those who are in search of something instructive and useful.——Prof. Alexander M. Stevens will explain the manners and customs of the Moki Pueblos, a peculiarly strange tribe of Arizona Indians.——Dr. Felix L. Oswald is, by special arrangement, contributing a series of popular scientific sketches, embracing the observations of the writer during his investigations into the unfamiliar phenomena of natural history and occult science.——C. F. Holder contributes an extended series of articles on singular aspects of animal life on sea and land. His articles are brimful of information.

SHORT STORIES COMPLETE IN EACH NUMBER. Hundreds of illustrated short stories will be given during the year from the pens of such familiar and fascinating authors as Madeleine Vinton Dahlgren, Col. Thomas W. Knox, The Marquise Lanza, Margaret Deland, Julian Hawthorne, Harold Frederic, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Clara Whitridge, George F. Parsons, Marion Harland, Mary Kyle Dallas, Amy Randolph.

IMPRESSIVE PAPERS. These papers are a medium through which the readers of the "Ledger" will be entertained by many of the most eminent men of the day. The benefit derived from these articles will in itself compensate any one for the price of the "Ledger."——Murat Halstead contributes a series of papers on The Journeyings of a Journalist, being the experience of the author during his travels Around the Globe.——Rev. Dr. McCosh, ex-President of Princeton College, furnishes a series of papers on the present state of religious thought and development, entitled On the Border Land of Religion.——Hon. George Bancroft tells of A Day Spent With Lord Byron.——Prof. Eliot Blauvelt explains how Egypt fell into a state of ruinous distraction, consequent on the decline of the Roman government, and how every species of barbaric rudeness superseded the refined habits of the people.——Rev. Dr. Henry M. Field contributes a paper on The Lopez Expedition, the first of a series of articles descriptive of thrilling historical episodes.——Many other highly impressive papers are in preparation by M. W. Hazeltine, E. L. Godkin, Rev. Dr. John Hall, James Parton, Prof. W. C. Kitchin, Rev. Emory J. Haynes, and George Frederic Parsons.

HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Six articles will be contributed by Miss Parloa on American Cookery, explaining why it is imperfect, and giving some ways by which it may be improved and economy practiced.——Dr. Julia Holmes Smith will write a series of articles on Common Sense in the Nursery, offering valuable suggestions concerning the care of children.

OTHER FEATURES. The "Ledger" will also contain Historical and Biographical sketches, Poems, Ballads, Travels, Adventures, Science Items, Answers to Correspondence, and a vast quantity of matter interesting to the household.

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WASHINGTON NEWS.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

The Reception at the White House—at the Mortons'.

The new year began with a cold, disagreeable rain, which continued throughout the day, and this naturally had a depressing effect upon those who had prepared a programme for visits. The White House was as usual the central point of interest.

The reception proper did not begin until 11 o'clock, but the Vice President and the members of the Cabinet with the ladies of their families arrived shortly before that hour and were shown directly into the President's presence in the private parlor up stairs. When everything was in readiness the President and party descended to the blue parlor and took their places in line. The Marine band signaled their arrival with the extremely familiar air, "Hail to the Chief." The party entered the blue room in the following order:

Col. Ernest, U. S. A., and Lieut. Parker, U. S. N.; the President and Mrs. McKee, the Vice-President and Mrs. Morton; the secretary of State and Mrs. S. B. Elkins; the secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. Windom; the Attorney-General and Mrs. Miller; the Postmaster-General and Mrs. Wanamaker; the secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Tracy; the secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Noble; the secretary of Agriculture and Mrs. Rusk, and the secretary of War and Mrs. Logan. Col. Ernest, of the army, and Lieut. Parker, of the navy, acted as masters of ceremonies, the former making the presentations to the President, except in case of special presentations, and the latter repeating the introductions to Mrs. McKee, who occupied the place next to the President. The other ladies assisting were ranged next in order as follows: Mrs. Morton, Mrs. Windom, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Wanamaker, Mrs. Tracy, Mrs. Noble and Mrs. Rusk.

The toilets of the ladies were singularly rich and becoming, and were greatly admired on all sides. Mrs. McKee wore a beautiful dress of white armure silk, with square neck and full elbow sleeves, made a la Martha Washington, the front being embroidered in white "mousseline de soie." Her ornaments were diamonds. Her manner was gracious and cordial, and, added to her delicate beauty, created a decidedly favorable impression. She carried a large bouquet of Catherine Mermet roses, and followed the example of her mother in acknowledging general introductions by a bow, instead of shaking hands. The President, however, adherred to precedent, and shook hands with each one of the thousands who called. Back of the receiving line was a large number of specially invited friends, including nearly all the debutantes of the season.

The members of the diplomatic corps were first received. They were presented by Secretary Blaine, assisted by other officials of the State department. All were in full court costumes and added a brilliant coloring to the scene with their jeweled orders and profusion of gold lace. The most striking costumes were those worn by the representatives of Russia, Great Britain, France, China and Corea. All the legations were represented, the English and Chinese being the largest in point of numbers.

Most of the diplomats were accompanied by ladies. The absence of Hadji Hassein Ghooli Khan Mahomet el Vesari, the only Persian minister ever accredited to this country, was frequently remarked and no one seemed able to answer the inquiry which followed, as to whether he will ever return to Washington. The column was headed by Baron Fava, the Italian minister, who is dean of the corps by virtue of his length of service at this capital.

The judiciary was next received, including Chief Justice Fuller and his associates of the Supreme court; Chief Justice Richardson and his associates of the court of Claims, and Chief Justice Bingham and his associates of the Supreme court of the District. Nearly all were accompanied by the ladies of their families. The Congressional contingent followed and consisted of nearly all the Senators and Representatives now in the city being, however, only a small portion of the total number in Congress. Among those present were Senators Cullom, Cockrell and Allen; Speaker Reed and Representatives Burrows, Cutcheon and Outhwaite. With them were the commissioners and other officials of the District of Columbia and ex-Minister Foster.

Following are the names of the ladies at the reception: Mrs. Logan, Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Gorman, Mrs. McMillan, Mrs. Hiscock, Mrs. Platt, Mrs. Pugh, Mrs. Quay, Mrs. Cockrell, Mrs. Reed, Mrs. Carlisle, Mrs. Burrows, Mrs. Springer, Mrs. Lodge, Mrs. Butterworth, the Misses Blaine and guests, Miss Wanamaker and guests, the Misses Halstead, the Misses Windom, the Misses Ernest, Miss Clover, Miss Miller and Miss Rusk, Mrs. Drum, Mrs. Ernest, Mrs. J. V. L. Findlay, Mrs. R. M. G. Brown, Mrs. T. H. Harris, Miss Maud Gouverneur, Miss Anna Wilson, Mrs. Charles Emory Smith, Philadelphia; Miss Shepard, New York; Miss Grace Delvis, Miss Halford and guest, Mrs. Wilmerding, Miss Tracy, Mrs. and Miss Ransdell, Mrs. Carey, Miss Proctor, Mrs. Emmons Blaine.

Mrs. Morton, who stood second in line, wore a trained dress of pearl gray satin, court train of satin lined with pink fetille, body V shaped, back heart shaped; in front edged with pink silk gauze and black jet and steel passementerie; elbow sleeves of satin edged with pink and trimmed with jet and steel crescents. The front of body and skirt was of pink veiled in jet and steel fringe. On either side was a deep foot flounce of black chantilly lace draped over with pink silk. She wore her coiffure high.

Mrs. Windom wore a superb dress of violet, velvet back and train, front bodice and skirt of wisteria and pearl brocade. The square opening was edged with point lace and a jabot of same extended to edge of body; sleeves puffed with velvet, lower part of brocade edged with lace, high collar of velvet.

Mrs. Miller wore a splendid dress of royal purple velvet and lavender brocade. The train was of plain faille, the bodice open in squares filled with crepe. She wore a shell comb in her hair, and a diamond pendant at her throat.

Mrs. Wanamaker's dress was composed of mouse-colored silk and velvet, the princess back and train was of velvet, the pointed front was filled with white net.

Mrs. Tracy wore a trained dress of heliotrope and white moire striped brocade, the front of silver brocade trimmed with point lace that also fitted the open bodice.

Mrs. Noble wore ruby red velvet with a court train of velvet. The half high body was edged with a fall of white lace fastened with ruby pins; short sleeves, long gloves and diamond pendant on a black ribbon.

Mrs. Rusk wore a sweeping gown of green faille, with panels of brocade, square opening in bodice, in which she wore a diamond pendant.

The Vice President and Mrs. Morton held a large reception in their new house, No. 1500 Rhode Island avenue, in the afternoon from 12 to 2 o'clock. It was practically a duplicate of the President's, as nearly all the people who paid their respects to the President improved the opportunity of paying their respects to the Vice President and Mrs. Morton, who left the White House just after the army and navy officers were presented. The diplomatic corps, the different branches of the government and the public generally were largely represented among their callers.

Other special receptions during the afternoon were as follows: Secretary Blaine to the members of the diplomatic corps, and the delegates to the international maritime and pan-American conferences; Secretary Proctor to the officers of the army and Secretary and Mrs. Tracy to the officers of the navy.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

How Great a Factor it is at Washington—A Good Story.

People outside of Washington have very little idea of the importance which society plays in the affairs of state. Many army and navy officers are retained on duty in this city, simply because of their social influence. Ladies came to be adepts in diplomacy and accomplish sometimes more political ends than their distinguished husbands. They can secure no end of votes for a measure in which they are interested if they set about it, although I am happy to say that not many of them ever attempt anything of this kind. Some of the wives of men high in political circles are extremely tenacious of their social privileges, and if they think that they are being imposed upon in the slightest, will make it very uncomfortable for their liege lords until matters are straightened out. Many men prominent in affairs owe their popularity largely to the social tact of their wives. The late Gen. Logan was one of these, although Mrs. Logan is a woman of very superior intellect and was of great assistance to her lamented husband in other than a social direction. The late Thos. A. Hendricks relied greatly upon the advice and counsel of his admirable wife, and I was told by Indiana people here—and as this is an Indiana administration, people from the Hoosier state are quite numerous at the capital now—that the cause of the estrangement between Mr. Hendricks and ex-Senator Joe McDonald was a falling out between the wives of the two distinguished men. So you see that wives can cause a good deal of difficulty for their husbands as well as render them considerable assistance. The trouble comes in when the wives are self-assertive and quick at resentment. Many a statesman who is extremely brave in debate and fearless in the defense of his party principles has a hard time of it when he wants to have his own way in his own house.

I was told the other day of a Senator who has long enjoyed the reputation of being one of the most pugnacious in the upper house of Congress, and who has exhibited a colossal nerve in political management, who does not dare to invite a fellow-Senator to his own house without first asking permission from his wife, and that this permission is more frequently refused than granted. Last winter somebody told me this Senator had secured permission for a dinner party, and he invited a dozen of his colleagues to his house. The dinner was an excellent one, and the senator's wife sat at the table until it was over. She was very gracious, and I have no doubt many of the guests envied their host the possession of such a charming wife. Finally, with the arrival of the coffee and cigars, the hostess bade the gentlemen good evening and disappeared up stairs. More wine was brought on and the gentlemen began to enjoy themselves. The cigars gave out and the host, calling his servant, told him to go up stairs and get another box. The man hesitated and then whispered something into the senatorial ear which caused the host to blush, but to insist upon his command. The servant departed but he did not return, and soon a female voice called over the banisters, "William, you can't have any more cigars to-night. You've smoked enough. I think you'd better tell your friends to go."

Of course that broke up the party.

NO PUNCH SERVED.

The Story Denied by Mrs. Harrison to a Blade Reporter.

Did Mrs. Harrison serve punch to the delegates to the International American conference when they called at the White House? Up to the present time there has been nothing like an official denial of the statement that Mrs. Harrison did give her guests intoxicants, and as a consequence the story has moved along rapidly, and has gathered unto itself so much more of falsehood that now the legend has it that the entire party became thoroughly fuddled.

When the distinguished foreigners made their appearance at the Executive Mansion I was one of the humble Americans who accompanied them.

Their reception was cordial, and it left pleasant memories, which still live in many a diplomatic breast. Lemonade and chocolate were served, and, with the exception of water, were the only liquids in the rooms. There were several varieties of light edibles on the tables, but nowhere was there the slightest suspicion of strong drink. Thinking, when I first heard the "grog" story, that there might have been a little supply elsewhere, I had a talk with the steward and his denial was most earnest and emphatic. On Saturday I had an opportunity to mention the matter to Mrs. Harrison, and she was righteously indignant over the rumor (which, by the way, she had heard from a hundred sources).

"You can say, most positively," said Mrs. Harrison, "that there was no punch served on that occasion, nor on any other occasion since we came into the White House, and it will be equally safe for you to predict that there never will be any while we remain here. It puzzles me to know what motive actuates the people who are forever endeavoring to prove me guilty of moral lapses which, if they really knew me, they would deem me incapable of."

BLAINE AND CHANDLER.

A Rupture Which was the Fault of their Wives.

In this connection I may as well tell another story that was told me of the real cause of the coolness between Secretary Blaine and Senator Chandler. The latter, I believe, used to be one of Mr. Blaine's warmest admirers and most trusted lieutenants, and the rupture came about through the wives of the two men. Mrs. Blaine's brusqueness of manner is well known and her capacity for saying sharp and cutting things is proverbial. Mrs. Chandler is a good deal of a tartar herself. She is Mr. Chandler's second wife and she has no love for the children by his former marriage. The Blaines have known the senator for many years and Mrs. Blaine has always had a kindly feeling for the two Chandler boys who were left motherless. One time at a dinner party, at which Mr. and Mrs. Blaine and Mr. and Mrs. Chandler were present, Mrs. Blaine asked Mrs. Chandler about Joe, one of the sons. Mrs.

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CUT TO ORDER: Pants, $3 to $5.25; Suits, $13.25 to $21; Overcoats, $10.25 to $20.
If you don't know who we are, look in any commercial agency, or write to any bank or business firm (except clothiers and tailors) in any of these cities.
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Chandler replied that she didn't know anything about him and didn't care anything about him; that she had given Mr. Chandler distinctly to understand when she married him that the moment Joe set his foot into the house she would walk out.

Mrs. Blaine looked at the speaker a moment and then in her coldest and most rasping tone said: "Well, the sooner Joe comes back home the better it will be for Mr. Chandler."

That was some years ago, so they tell me; but from that moment the two ladies hated each other with a religious bitterness, and their husbands were obliged to dissolve political partnership.

PUBLIC DEBT.

Regular Monthly Statement of the National Finances.

The following is a recapitulation of the public debt statement for December, 1889:

Interest Bearing Debt.

Bonds at 4½ per cent	$121,367,700.00
Bonds at 4 per cent	629,795,700.00
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	110,550.00
Navy pension fund at 3 per cent	14,000,000.00
Pacific railroad bonds at 6 per cent	64,623,512.00
Principal	$829,897,462.00
Interest	10,088,447.03
Total	$839,985,909.03

Debt on which Interest has Ceased Since Maturity.

Principal	$ 1,844,625.26
Interest	151,966.65
Total	$ 1,996,591.91

Debt Bearing No Interest.

Old demand and legal tender notes	346,737,458.50
Certificates of deposit	9,000,000.00
Gold certificates	122,985,889.00
Silver certificates	282,949,073.00
Fractional currency, less $8,375,934, estimated as lost or destroyed	6,914,132.47
Principal	768,586,552.97

Total Debt.

Principal balance	1,600,328,640.23
Interest	10,240,413.68
Total balance	1,610,569,053.91
Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	427,021,000.07
Less reserve held for redemption of U.S. notes	100,000,000.00
Total	$527,021,000.07
Total debt—less available cash items	1,083,548,053.84
Net cash in the treasury	30,595,142 51
Debt less cash in the treasury Jan. 1, 1890	1,052,952,911.33
Debt less cash in the treasury Dec. 1, 1889	1,056,081,004.72
Decrease of debt during the month	$ 3,128,093.39
Decrease of debt since June 30, 1889	23,693,710.12

Cash in Treasury Available for the Reduction of the Public Debt.

Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	$122,985,809.00
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	282,940,073.00
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding	9,000,000.00
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	12,085,038.94
Fractional currency	990.13
Total available for reduction of the debt	427,021,000.07

Reserve Fund.

Held for redemption of U. S. notes, acts of January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$ 100,000,000

Unavailable for Reduction of the Debt.

Fractional silver coin	$ 21,927,927.73
Minor coin	83,774.99
Total	$ 22,011,702.72
Certificates held as cash	34,139,066.00
Net cash balance on hand	30,395,742.51
Total cash in treasury as shown by the treasurer's general account	$613,766,911.30

Pacific Railroad Debt.

Debt of the Pacific railroads for bonds issued and interest paid by the United States, and condition of the sinking fund, act of May 7, 1878:

Principal outstanding	$64,623,512.00
Interest accrued and not yet paid	1,938,705.36
Interest paid by the United States	82,486,557.78
Interest Repaid by Companies:	
By transportation service	22,466,320.08
By cash payments of 5 per cent net earnings	1,103,619.75
Balance of interest paid by the United States	58,916,617.95

SINKING FUND.

Bonds	$11,360,650.00
Cash	69,357.48
Total	$11,430,007.48

RAUM'S REFORMS.

The New Pension Commissioner Taking Hold Properly.

When Gen. Green B. Raum became commissioner of pensions he inaugurated a great many reforms in the bureau, which John C. Black had so laxly conducted while Cleveland was President. The great majority of Commissioner Raum's reforms were really proper. One of the most important of these was the reassignment of duties. Under Black's administration the civil service law prevented many a hungry Democrat from becoming a clerk in the regular way, but lots of them were given places as laborers and detailed to perform clerical duties. After awhile they were, by an underground railway process, smuggled into places where the salaries were better. All of them, however, could not thus be promoted, but only one-third of the force of laborers were doing laborers' duty when Gen Raum took charge. The great building is very dirty, thought the General, when he made his first tour of inspection, and then he asked numerous questions as to the size of the laborers' contingent. The result was an order which took from the desks and file cases a host of laborers and set them at work cleaning up. They all objected and a few of them resigned, but the General was firm; he knew he was right. Now the Pension office is clean but the clerks and other employes are not. The reason for this latter condition is to be found in a rather strange penuriousness. Under all previous administrations there has always been a sufficient supply of towels with which employes could dry their hands and faces when they washed at lunch time and before leaving the office; but the new commissioner, being an Illinois man, evidently regards cleanliness as something which should be discouraged. Nearly two hundred men have been using the lavatory on the main floor, but they do not all use the towels. For three days in succession last week only two towels were in that room, and on those two elongated rags the two hundred men were supposed to dry the moisture off their countenances and their document and ink-stained digits. Any one can imagine what those two towels would look like at the end of the third day.

Lack of Generalship.

One of the results of Gen. Raum's refusal to allow laborers even messengers' work is a rather anomalous state of affairs in one of the principal divisions of the office. The chief messenger there is paid a salary of $720 and his son who is his assistant (both are Democrats) gets $600.

Six weeks ago the chief messenger went off on his annual leave and the division chief requested the temporary detail of a laborer who had once been chief messenger. This was refused. Then the division chief detailed a clerk who gets $1,200 a year to perform the duties of chief messenger until that functionary should return. At the end of thirty days the C. M. came back to work and then his assistant secured leave and went away for thirty days. The $1,200 clerk is doing his best to fill the place of that $600 boy, and I understand he is succeeding admirably. In the meantime the desk of the clerk is unoccupied and the 400 pension cases which he might have examined and cleared away still lumber up the files.

By the way, Commissioner Raum is going to make a record on the issuing of pensions if something doesn't give way. His latest order calls upon each examiner to complete fifteen cases each day. A division chief, who has been in the office a great many years, says that the most expert examiner, working on the least complicated cases, cannot average more than eight in a day. There will be no revolt, however, against the order; the examiners will simply show the commissioner in a very practical way the impracticability of his command.

To Change the Law.

In their third annual report, submitted to Congress, the Inter-State Commerce Commission make recommendations looking to the amendment of the law in the following particulars:

First—An amendment to the first section so as to correct some ambiguities of language and make more definite and certain the transportation, both inter-state and international, intended to be subject to the provisions of this act.

Second—An amendment to the third section, relating to the routine and interchange of traffic between carriers, so as to better provide for through traffic at through rates over connecting lines.

Third—An amendment to the twelfth section, relating to the attendance of witnesses and the taking of testimony by deposition.

Fourth—An amendment to the 22d section, allowing the free transportation of persons injured in railroad accidents, and of the families of railroad employes.

New sections suggested are:

First—A prohibition of the payment of commissions by one railroad company to ticket agents of another company for passenger transportation.

Second—The abolition of ticket brokerage by requiring ticket sellers to be duly authorized by a railroad company, which assumes responsibility for his acts.

Third—The requirement that mileage shall be paid for cars used belonging to private companies or individuals.

Fourth—The extension of the law to make it apply to common carriers by water routes.

APPOINTMENTS.

The Latest List Sent in by the President.

The President sent the following nominations to the senate on January 7:

Treasury—George Finler, to be surveyor of customs at Dubuque, Iowa.

Justice—David B. Miller, of Iowa, to be U. S. marshall for the southern district of Iowa, (to correct error in name.)

Interior—Otis H. Culver, to be register of the land office at Couer d'Alene, Idaho; J. Walfrid, to be receiver of public moneys at Taylor's Falls, Minn.; E. W. Foster, to be agent for the Indians of the Yankton agency, S. D.

Postmasters—Henry P. McKallip, Leechburg, Pa.; Wm. J. Neymann, Grove City, Pa.; J. J. Crawford, Bernhardt Mills, Pa.; John B. Strong, Tullahoma, Tenn.; Geo. J. Warren, Red Cloud, Neb.; Romolo A. Mills, Aberdeen, S. D.; Alfred Robbins, East Las Vegas, N. M.; R. H. Sterling, Napa City, Cal.; J. P. Squires, Redlands, Cal.; J. McKinney, jr., Aledo, Ill.; E. A. Nollinger, Ottawa, Ill.; Frank N. Tice, Mount Morris, Ill.; James L. Hastings, Macon City, Ill.; Wm. Harbaugh, Geneseo, Ill.; John H. I. Lacy, Effingham, Ill.; A. H. Rue, Jerseyville, Ill.; Elam W. Hill, Maroa, Ill.; Wm. H. Norris, Carlysle, Ill.; J. E. O. Clark, Newton, Ill.; L. T. Linnell, Cobden, Ill.; Elkannah H. Brush, Carbondale, Ill.; A. Judson Phillips, Anna, Ill.

TALKING TARIFF.

Evidence Given Before the House Ways and Means Committee.

Wool was being carefully combed and carded by the Ways and Means committee on Jan. 2. Geo. H. Wallace, of Missouri, read a prepared paper abounding with statistics to demonstrate the necessity for maintaining the duties on imported wool, and suggested an adjustable tariff, which would diminish when wool was scarce and high in price, and increase when it was plentiful and low in price. He dealt at length with what he described as imperfections of the present classification, saying that in Wanamaker's store could be seen pantaloons made of third-class or carpet wool, and sold at $3.50 per pair.

The importers of carpet wools said that this grade of wool was used everywhere and for all kinds of wool manufacturing as well as carpets. This demonstrated the fact that the importation of third class wool under the present law is diminishing the production of wool in America.

Representative Flower questioned Mr. Wallace closely as to actual cost of wool production in Missouri, eliciting the fact that the land was worth from $35 to $40 per acre, and that it would maintain one sheep per acre.

F. B. Bennett, of Boston, editor of the *American Wool Reporter*, was the next witness and said that two petitions would be presented to congress—one signed by 530 persons in favor of free wool, and the other signed by 206 persons in favor of an ad valorem duty on wool in place of the present specific form of duty.

Continuing the witness said that the petitions showed that the rank and file of smaller manufacturers were as willing to express their opinions in regard to the wool duties as were the great leaders of the trade. No effort had been made to ascertain the politics of the signers of these petitions. [Laughter.]

A petition for reduced duties upon wool for the benefit of the manufacturers who furnish our domestic wool-growers the sole market for their fleece would secure a great many signers among that portion of our agricultural population concerned in the raising of wool.

The witness next spoke of the ad valorem petition, describing the signers as among the largest merchants and manufacturers and reading letters from experts favoring this system of tariff. They favored compound duties on manufactures of wool because of the difficulty of determining their value, but the same objection could not be made to an ad valorem duty on raw wool, as the prices were known all over the world and undervaluation could not be practiced.

In answer to Chairman McKinley witness said that personally he favored the ad valorem petition. He was averse to radical changes and, believed that an ad valorem duty of 40 per cent on combing and 20 per cent on carpet wool would afford sufficient protection.

Replying to Mr. Carlisle, witness said that it was undoubtedly true that as land increased in price the number of sheep decreased. Where the sheep decreased the prosperity of the inhabitants increased vastly. He did not think that the tariff on wool had increased the price realized by the wool grower. At the conclusion of Mr. Bennet's testimony a recess was taken.

After recess, J. F. Gibbs, of Greely, Col., took the stand and gave a number of statistics relative to the cost of growing and marketing wool in the west. Witness recounted a proposition by a sheep grower to wager 25,000 sheep against a like number held by another that Harrison would be elected President. He said that the man chanced nothing, for he calculated that his sheep would be worthless if President Cleveland had been re-elected. "We all felt in the last Presidential election that every dollar invested in sheep was staked on the issue," said the witness.

F. W. Cheney addressed the committee on the silk question. While the Senate bill, he said, gave an average reduction of 10 per cent on the duty of silk it was not acceptable to him.

Britton Richardson, secretary of the same association, advocated the imposition of a compound duty on silk. He said that about one-half of the silk consumed in this contry was of American manufacture. The great obstacle which the American manufacturer had to contend against was undervaluation of imports.

John Dymond, president of the Sugar Planters' association, read a memorial of that association, asking protection sufficient for the sugar industry to enable the United States to produce its own sugar. Mr. Dymond said that free sugar from the Sandwich Islands did not affect the price of sugar in this country, and was not, therefore, a detriment to the industry of the United States.

Governor Warmouth, of Louisiana, was the next witness. He said it was strange to find representatives of protected interests in the north and west crying aloud for a "free breakfast table," which does not mean free pork to us. "I speak feelingly upon this subject," continued the witness, "because I have conducted some political campaigns in my state. Everywhere I went I was met with Representative So-and-So's speech from Pennsylvania and Ohio and Michigan in favor of a reduction of 50 per cent of the tariff on sugar. I must say that in the face of these speeches I have not been as successful in converting my Democratic friends as could have been desired. Excuse me for indulging in this lecture." [Laughter.]

The Silcott Investigation.

Chairman Adams, of the Silcott investigating committee, has issued a call for what may prove to be the final gathering of the investigators of the affairs of the sergeant-at-arms of the House of Representatives to-morrow.

At this meeting it is proposed to submit a bill which will be presented to the House making recommendations for a reimbursement of representatives who lost their salary by the embezzlement of Silcott, and if the proposition fails to go through the House a motion will be made to discharge the committee from the further consideration of the matter.

"We have already given a great deal of our time and attention to this subject," said a member of the committee to-day, "and it now remains for the House to determine whether or not our recommendation is a proper and just one. Which ever way it is decided will be satisfactory to the committee, for luckily few of those who have investigated the shortage in the sergeant-at-arms office were caught by the fugitive cashier.

One of the results of offering a reward of $5,000 for the capture of Silcott has been to stimulate the authorities in cities where the fugitive is likely to have sought refuge to make a more thorough search than they would otherwise have done.

There is an impression prevalent about the capital that despite the hue and cry raised about Silcott, the embezzeling cashier has not been beyond the jurisdiction of the United States since he left Washington.

Attention is called to the fact that the blonde woman who occupied so much of his time while in this city, has been in New York for the past two weeks, and she has been in communication with friends here during that period.

FOREIGN.

BRAZIL.

The Shadow of Coming Trouble Over the Young Republic.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—(Special.)—A Rio Janeiro letter, under date of December 4, says: The immediate future here is assured, but what will happen in the course of a year can not be safely predicted. That there is danger ahead, which may prove to be very serious, a prudent, reflecting man who knows the people can clearly foresee. Possibly it may be avoided, but the probabilities are most decidedly the other way.

The men who precipitated the revolution lack confidence in the Brazilian people, and probably have overweening confidence in themselves. They do not believe in the present capacity of the Brazilian people for self-government. They are unwilling to trust them with the grave responsibility of constructing the governmental machinery, nor are they satisfied that its complicated movements can be left to their direction.

So far as the masses are concerned, these so-called Republican leaders are right. The body of the Brazilian people are not only ignorant, but they are without the sober, stable qualities of the Anglo-Saxons, and entirely lack that self-reliance and habit of calmly deliberating together and of taking counsel with one another, which is inborn in the English-speaking race, and constitutes one of its grandest qualities.

The Brazilians are not a pure bred race, and while not without intellectual quickness, they do not have what may be termed the moral equipoise of intellect. They are impulsive, easily moved, quick to respond to appeals, but without tenacity of purpose. These characteristics distinguish as well the favored few who heretofore possessed under the empire the privilege of suffrage. Brazilian politics might be aptly described as pyrotechnical.

The sincerity of men now in control cannot be questioned; neither can their general honesty nor the patriotism of their purpose. But they believe that the body of the people neither know what free institutions mean nor are prepared to exercise, intelligently, their rights under them. So far as the army and naval officers are concerned, they doubtless esteem themselves superior to their conferees, the Republican statesmen.

The possession of arms has a tendency to develop this description of self-assumed superiority, and men accustomed to command their inferiors are apt to believe that they alone comprehend the science of ruling society in general.

The provisional government of Brazil is purely and simply military rule. It was created by army and navy officials, and is dominated by them.

It is all-powerful simply because it is backed by the army and navy. At the same time it is true that everybody accepts the fact that a re-establishment of the empire is impossible. It is universally admitted that a republic is all that there is to hope for. The all-important question which intelligent and patriotic Brazilians ask each other is, Will we have, can we have, a genuine republic?

It was naturally supposed that when the republic was proclaimed, the next step would be the calling of the constitutional assembly, to which the people would choose their representatives, and that a form of government would be created and submitted to the nation for its approval; that, *pari passu*, the people of the different provinces would go through the same process of creating state governments.

But this method, which seems so natural and essential to Anglo-Saxons, is not according to the habit of thought of the Latin statesman and would-be-ruler. The civil law training—the civil law deal—does not contemplate any initiative on the part of the people. They are subjects to be regulated by the law. They are the created, not the creators.

Hence it is not strange that the men who created and are running the provisional government should have concluded that they must not only pave the way for but prepare the people themselves for the government which they will provide for them. They say, doubtless with truth, "The people would not know what to do with the power if we intrusted them with it.

"They, in common with ourselves, were the victims of a corrupt, effete government, from which we set them, as well as ourselves, free, and having done this, we thereby assumed the grave responsibility of providing for the future and the present, the best possible form of government. We alone can do this because we do not only have a realizing sense of what it ought to be, but know how to constitute it."

The sincerity and capacity, the honesty and integrity of these men may be conceded, without admitting their ability to accomplish what they have undertaken.

WHAT HE LEFT BEHIND.

Value of Dom Pedro's Property Confiscated by the Government.

"All was quiet at Rio when we sailed from that port on December 8," said Capt. Matheson, of the steamer Strabo, which arrived at New York on Jan. 1, from Rio Janeiro. The Strabo brought copies of late Brazilian newspapers, but no mail of importance. The Rio paper *O Paiz*, (The Country,) of December 5 and 8, contains some interesting facts about the property of Dom Pedro, which has been confiscated by the provisional government.

An official list of the property was made by Dr. Manso, fifth delegate of police, and a copy of it sent to the ex-emperor's representative. Following is the list:

The value of the silverware that belonged to Dom Pedro, removed from his palace, St. Chistorao, at Petropolis, is estimated at 600,000,000 contos, or about $300,000.

The jewelry of the late empress, which was kept in the treasury vaults, is valued at about $600,000.

Dom Pedro's personal jewelry is valued at $200,000.

Crown jewels, about $250,000.

Coaches and stables of the royal family, $75,000.

The furniture and fixtures of the palaces are said to be old and shabby, probably not worth, all told, over $7,500.

The museum and library are estimated to be worth about $100,000.

Connected with the palace of St. Christorao, there are also about one hundred houses built by Dom Pedro, as a sort of asylum for paupers, of which the value is not given.

All the silverware and jewels of the royal family were removed to the public treasury at Rio.

ANOTHER SEIZURE.

The United States of Colombia Getting Altogether Too Gay.

Another vessel flying the American flag has been seized by the Colombian gunboat La Poha. Advices were received by L. Schepp & Co., of New York city, on Jan. 2, saying that their vessel, the Frederick L. Schepp, had been seized while calling for cocoanuts on the San Blas coast.

The Schepp left New York about a month ago, with a cargo for Greytown. From there she was to go along the coast and pick up the cocoanuts which had been collected for her in various places, but when she reached the San Blas coast she shared the fate of the vessels of Foster & Co., being seized by the Colombian gunboat La Poha and taken to Carthagena, where she is held.

A dispatch from Washington says the State department has little information in regard to the seizures recently made by the Colombian government, but that full particulars are expected daily.

A Sensational Election Held in Toronto, Ont.

The separate school election for trustees, which took place at Toronto, Ont., on Jan. 1, is causing much comment in Canada. The Roman Catholic clergy opposed the use of the ballot for the election of trustees for their schools, and all who offered themselves for election on the ballot platform were defeated.

Several priests were returned as trustees defeating men who were in favor of the ballot. Against the return of one of these, Father Gribbons, his defeated opponent entered a protest on the ground of undue influence by the priests, and against the election of an upper clerical trustee, the reverend vicar general.

The protest has been entered on the ground that he is not a British subject and is not eligible for election.

A local paper says that voters in this election were under as complete a system of pressure and terrorism as any peasant ever was.

The Dowager Empress Augusta Dead.

The Dowager Empress Augusta, of Germany, who was suffering from an attack of influenza, had a relapse, on January 7, and died at 4:30.

Spanish Ministry Resigns.

The Spanish ministry resigned on Jan. 3. Senor Sagasta will attempt to form a new cabinet on a basis that will reconcile the various liberal groups.

GUZMAN BLANCO'S FALL.

A Romance of a Decidedly Interesting Nature.

A Caracas, Venezuela, letter says: The appointment by President Paul of Gen. Alejandro Ybarra to be commander of the local forces, illustrates the fickleness of Venezuelan politics and politicians, and also relates a bit of romance worthy of the days of chivalry. When Judge Russell, of Massachusetts, was the United States diplomatic agent here, Guzman Blanco was in the zenith of his power, and moulded the people to his will with a hand of iron.

He was absolute dictator, with powers as great as those of Caesar. When he frowned, dread filled the air. When he spoke, all heeded well his words. Ybarra was a general in the army at the time, a gallant man and a gentleman. The beauty and grace of Judge Russell's daughter captivated his warm but warlike heart, and the proud Venezuelan was led captive by a light-hearted American girl, with no care or trouble to vex her.

But care and trouble came all too soon. Ybarra and Miss Russell were engaged, but the contemplated union did not please Guzman. And then one of Judge Russell's reports was published, and the contents so angered the dictator that he ordered Ybarra to break the engagement. This Ybarra refused to do, and he was offered the alternatives of banishment or of wealth and honors in Caracas.

Overcome with indignant rage, Ybarra broke his sword across his knee and hurried from the presence of the man now so hateful to his eyes. By the act he chose banishment from his native land, and indeed he was fortunate to escape with his life, as Guzman was so wroth that he would probably have caused the assassination of Ybarra, for Guzman does not hesitate at such trifles as a man's life.

However, by the intervention of Ybarra's relatives, some of whom were connected by marriage with Guzman, he was allowed to leave the country with his bride. The young couple had a hard time of it, and the proud Venezuelan was compelled to lecture, and he also prepared a handbook of the English and Spanish languages.

Two months ago Ybarra returned to Caracas, and soon after his arrival the many statues of the "Illustrious American," as Guzman delighted to call himself, were torn down by preconcerted arrangement and Guzman deprived of his position as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to France.

And now Ybarra is appointed to an important position by President Rojas Paul, who was placed in the executive chair by Guzman himself, and who now recalls Guzman from his post. It is whispered that Ybarra is soon to be made secretary of war.

Meanwhile Guzman is in Italy, and many people in Caracas would give a good round sum to know what that grizzled warrior contemplates doing. During his dictatorship he succeeded in acquiring a vast amount of property, and he is quite well able, if he chooses, to fit out a vessel and return to his native land. In that case a bloody revolution would be inaugurated.

An amusing phase of such a contingency would be the alarming haste with which many of the anti-Guzmanites would flee to the mountains "for a change of air." But I hardly think that such an event will occur. Guzman is now too old, his health too precarious to venture upon the seas like another Napoleon returning from Elba. No doubt he would like to revenge himself, but while the spirit may be willing the flesh must be too weak.

GENERAL NEWS.

THE GRIP.

Milwaukee in the Hands of the Sneezing Disease.

The grippe has got a tight hold on Milwaukee, and, aided by the uncomfortably warm and damp weather, it is making rapid headway, despite the efforts of the physicians to check it. Many business houses are short handed, and in the public offices a number of clerks are affected. The *Sentinel* newspaper office is crippled.

Editor-in-Chief Horace Rublee is down with the disease and unable to be at work. The managing editor and the city editor are in bed, and there are only two reporters who are fit for duty.

Quite a number of policemen are on the sick list.

A dispatch from Madison says Governor Hoard and his entire family are down with the grippe. The governor is confined to the house.

The number of cases of influenza reported in London, England, are constantly increasing. A large number of the nurses in the hospitals, doctors and clergymen are prostrated with the disease. The epidemic continues to spread among the police.

La Grippe is creating a profound sensation in the Mohawk valley. At Amsterdam there are 2,000 cases, among the sufferers being the three principal physicians. At Ft. Plain 500 are ill from the disease, including Dr. Burnett. At Conajoharie there are 300 suffering, including United States Commissioner Van Steenbergh and Henry Joy. The latter is seriously ill. Several hundred cases have been reported at Fonda, Fultonville and St. Johnsville, and one death has occurred at Tribes Hill.

La Grippe is very prevalent in Lincoln, Neb. It is estimated that nearly one-third of the inhabitants are affected, some of them being very ill. Employes of offices and manufacturing establishments are especially troubled.

One hundred and sixty boys belonging to the English training ships Exmouth and Shaftesbury are suffering from the influenza.

THE NEW CARDINAL.

The Subject Generally Discussed in Catholic Circles.

A report was current among the Roman Catholics of New York city, on Jan. 5, that another cardinal's hat was to be soon bestowed by Pope Leo upon an American prelate. The rumor originated in the west, and Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul has been suggestsd as the next cardinal.

At Archbishop Corrigan's residence, however, the story was denied. As head of the most populous, as well as the wealthiest archiepiscopal see of the Western hemisphere, Archbishop Corrigan would certainly have been given some intimation of the Pope's intention in this direction.

Among his immediate friends and clerical associates it has long been an open secret that if a second cardinal is to be selected for the United States, the choice will almost necessarily fall upon the archbishop of New York, in which see the red robes of office were won by his immediate predecessor.

But churchmen who have watched the trend of events in the Catholic church of this country, and who have observed the enormous growth of the Northwestern diocese, believe that Archbishop Ireland may be appointed an associate in the cardinalate with Cardinal Gibbons, the Catholic primate of the United States, and the archbishop of New York. "For this reason," a prominent Catholic explained yesterday, "there may be something in the rumor concerning Archbishop Ireland. But," he added, significantly, "New York will have its cardinal, too."

FOUGHT SHY OF IT.

Judge Hunt Evaded the Question of Most Importance.

About two hours after T. C. Power was selected by the Republican joint convention for the second Senator, from South Dakota, Judge Hunt of the District court gave his decision in the case of Representative Roberts, of the Silver Bow county, who had applied for a writ to compel the state auditor to pay him his salary and mileage as a member of the legislature.

It was thought the court, in its decision, would decide the validity of the rival houses, but instead the decision was to the effect that if Roberts was a member of the legislature, he was entitled to his per diem and mileage. The question of the legality of the two houses is still undecided. The Democrats again met in joint convention on Jan. 3, and took one ballot, but there being no quorum, the body adjourned.

Mrs. Southworth Dead.

Mrs. Hanna B. Southworth, who shot and killed Stephen Pettus, on Fulton street, New York, early on the morning of November 22, died in her cell at the Tombs on January 7.

Dr. Chetwood, who granted the death certificate, places the time of death at 2:30 o'clock and gives as the cause of death primarily heart failure and general debility. The death of Mrs. Southworth is described as having been peaceful. There were at the deathbed Mrs. Southworth's mother and her brothers George and William B. Martin. The grief of the dead woman's mother was painful to witness.

The body of Mrs. Southworth was wasted almost to a frame. As soon as Coroner Schultz reached his office, he granted an order permitting the removal of the body to Brooklyn, where it will remain at the residence of her brother until Thursday.

OHIO POLITICS.

The Sixty-Ninth General Assembly Meets—Gov. Foraker's Message.

The Ohio legislature met on Jan. 6, and both houses were duly organized by the Democrats. Governor Foraker's message was then read. The governor strongly recommends that the non-partisan election and other boards shall be appointed by the mayors of the respective cities, and not by the governor. The portion of the message relating to the state finances is most satisfactory. Foraker's administration entered office in 1886 with an empty treasury and a large deficiency, both due to the dire mismanagement and reckless extravagance of the Hoadly administration. The deficiency was met, the state debt refunded at a much lower rate of interest, all obligations have been promptly met, the rate of state taxation has been reduced to a lower per cent than has existed for 50 years, and the administration retires with a surplus in the treasury. The eminently wise recommendation of Gov. Foraker in his messages of 1887 and 1888 is repeated, that no county, township or municipality shall be allowed to create a debt whose total shall exceed ten per cent of the taxable valuation of its real estate; and that where this limit has been already reached or exceeded, no increase of indebtedness shall be permitted until the debt has been brought below that limit. A synopsis of the important work already accomplished by the canal commission is given, resulting in the reclamation of property worth over $400,000 to the state, and it is urged that the commission shall be continued until all the public works shall have been examined and platted. The excellent condition and economical management of the public institutions is shown, and the fact referred to that, in the six insane asylums of the state, the per capita cost of maintenance is reduced to $154 53 per year—the lowest figure that has ever been reached. The closing suggestion is for the purchase of an official residence for the governor—a matter that has already been too long postponed.

A Look Over the Field.

The candidates for the United States Senatorship, who are Mr. Brice's competitors, have reserved their strength for the grand final round, and while the Brice crowd has been busy before it will have to move at a mighty rapid gait during the few days that will intervene before the caucus is held.

It is now said that Brice has only sixteen votes pledged to him at this moment, and that he will not have a walk over, as his people claim, and it is said that the little candidates will not throw their ineffective following to him, but will see that either Thomas or McMahon gets what support they can control.

The declaration is made by those who are not Brice men that there is a chance for a fair fight. They call attention to the fact that Perry Adams, not a Brice man, was nominated president pro tem. of the senate, and that Bellville, the chairman, and Mallon, the secretary of the house caucus, were anti-Brice, while those candidates for positions in the house who were nominated by Brice men were not chosen.

It does look as though the Brice managers had made too aggressive a fight, and had made too much noise. They have been unceasing in their importunities and bulldozing in their methods, and they have in that way created an opposition that would not otherwise have existed.

But notwithstanding the belittling of Brice's strength by rival candidates, it is unquestionably true that he is by far the leading candidate, and that he has more votes pledged to him than any of the others have. He is being opposed by the best and brainiest men of his party, and they will doubtless give him a hard tussel, but it is undeniable that he seems to have much more strength than any of them, and everything at this moment points to his nomination, with a strong probability of his election. The fact must always be borne in mind that boodle is far more potent in Democratic circles and much more quickly appreciated than brains.

TWENTY-SIX DEAD.

A School for Pauper Boys Destroyed by Fire in London.

The boys' section of the Paupers' school, in the district of Forest Gate, London, Eng., in connection with the White Chapel and Poplar Unions, took fire on the night of Dec. 31, while the inmates were asleep, and was burned with terrible results, 26 of the boys who were in the upper stories being suffocated before they could be rescued. Forty eight of the boys were safely taken for the burning building amid terrible excitement.

Two of the matrons of the institution escaped in safety by sliding down the water pipes. Several of the boys escaped in the same way. The superintendent of the school repeatedly rushed through the flames and brought out a number of inmates. There were 600 persons in the institution.

The bodies of those who were suffocated were carried to the main hall of the building, which was still profusely decorated with Christmas greens.

The fire was caused by an over-heated stove. The female department, in which were 250 girls, was not touched. The boys retired in the evening in the highest spirits, having been promised presents and a New Year's fete.

Royal Palace at Lacken Burned.

The report that the library in the royal palace at Lacken, near Brussels, Belgium, was burned in the fire which destroyed that structure on Dec. 31 proves to have been unfounded. A number of important documents relating to the Congo free state were destroyed. The queen's entire wardrobe was also burned. The queen and Princess Clementine are greatly prostrated by the burning to death of the governess of the princess and the destruction of the palace.

Recent Fires.

In Meredith, N. H., Dec. 28, the hosiery mill of Samuel Hodgson and other buildings, $100,000; in Yazoo City, Miss., the Citizens' cotton warehouse, $350,000; in San Francisco, Cal., St. Ignatius' church, $40,000; in Portland, Ore., large shoe factory, $35,000; in Brooklyn, N. Y., oilcloth factory of W. M. Brasher, $50,000; in Weston, Vt., Dec. 30, Foster & Jaquith's steam saw mill, $20,000; in Baltimore, Dec. 31, Joseph Bergeman's sale and exchange stables, $30,000; in Spokane Falls, Wash., business blocks, $35,000; in Faribault, Minn., Ansel Hill's furniture factory, $60,000; in New York city, Jan. 1, the Liberty silk works, $225,000; in New York city, establishment of Kaufman & Co., $120,000; in New York city, Jan. 2, the Edison Electric Light company's shops, $125,000.

Notable Deaths.

On Dec. 20, in Montgomery, Ala., Priscilla Elizabeth Cooper Tyler, mistress of the White House for a year during President Tyler's administration, aged 56; at Nevis-on-the-Hudson, Alexander Hamilton, grandson of Alexander Hamilton, the great Federalist statesman, aged 74; in Westfield, N. J., Dec. 31, Rev. William Patton, D.D., President of Howard University, aged 68; in Lunenberg, Capt. Robert Davis, U. S. A., aged 55; in Salem, Ore., Prof. M. G. Blaine, brother of Hon. James G. Blaine, aged 63; Judge Alva Stewart of the North Judicial Circuit of Wisconsin, aged 68; in Philadelphia, Jan. 2, George H. Boker, well-known in literary circles, aged 67; Theresa Christina Maria, ex-empress of Brazil, is dead at Oporto; in Budapest, the famous contralto, Emma Turolla; Dr. W. Oswell Livingston, the only surviving son of the great African explorer; Senor Gayarre, the Spanish tenor, is dead; H. Searle, the champion sculler, is dead.

A Crowd of Toughs Make a Daylight Raid in Chicago.

One of the most daring instances of assault and robbery recently committed was perpetrated at the home of Bernard Block, 57 Liberty street, Chicago, on January 5. At that time six men entered the house and seized Mr. Block. They demanded money, and when refused, assaulted the man in a most shameful manner. He called loudly for help, and when members of his family interfered they were also brutally beaten and abused.

The neighbors were attracted by Mr. Block's cries for help, and when they tried to enter the house the robbers knocked Mr. Block down, kicked him in the face, sides and stomach, leaving him insensible. The crowd of thugs then left the premises, and shortly after the police were notified. No arrests have been made. The thieves secured but little plunder.

A City Where the Cigarette Fiend Can Not Thrive.

At a late meeting of the Board of Council of the city of Frankfort, Ky., an ordinance was adopted prohibiting the sale of cigarettes within the limits of the corporation. The law went into effect on Jan. 1, and now there is not a cigarette to be had in the city.

ASK PROTECTION.

The Blacks Willing to Join the Whites in the South.

Pursuant to a call issued a few days ago by prominent negroes in Charleston, for a meeting of the leading colored men of South Carolina, to discuss the recent wholesale lynching in Barnwell, a representative gathering of colored men was called to order on Jan. 3. in Westerly Methodist Episcopal church, in Columbia. Gen. S. J. Lee, of Charleston, and President A. E. Hampton, of the Colored Fair association, were among those present.

On a notice of only three days twenty-six out of thirty-four counties were represented. General Lee addressed the convention, and said they had met there to ask the whites to join with them in preserving order. He wanted it understood that this was no indignation meeting; it was simply to ask the law-abiding citizens of both races to work together.

Resolutions adopted condemned the taking of human life in any way other than in vindication of the honor and integrity of the state as odious to all just and upright men. Such action was only justifiable when done for the preservation of human life and the sanctity of home. They advise the members of the race to remain quiet, and let the proper authorities vindicate the law.

A second set of resolutions dwell upon the devotion of the negro to the whites during the war, condemned the newspapers for advocating the separation of the races, denied that there was the slightest danger of an insurrection of the negroes in Barnwell or any other part of the state, and strongly advised the negroes to abandon Barnwell county and other lawless sections and move to other parts of the state where the laws were observed.

A SNOW SLIDE.

Unprecedented Fall in the Sierra Nevada Mountains.

A fatal and destructive snow slide occurred Sierra City, Cal., on Jan. 3, by which six women and a boy were killed; two other people may die, and several houses and the Catholic church were wrecked.

The slide commenced at the Sierra Butte's flume and swept with terrific force down the valley, carrying everything in its path before it.

Stout trees were snapped off at the ground like pine sticks. Several people had narrow escapes from death, as the slide came without the slightest warning.

As soon as possible after the slide occurred, a number of men began the work of digging out the unfortunates who had been caught in it, and in a few hours had taken out the bodies of Mrs. Rich, her two daughters and a son; Miss Ryan, of Downieville, and Mrs. I. T. Mooney, with her daughter, Miss Ethel Langton. The two last named were still breathing when removed from the snow but efforts at resuscitation proved unavailing. The SACREMENTO, Cal., Jan. 4.—Telegraphic reports to the offices of the Southern Pacific company state that the fall of snow on the Sierra Nevada mountains on the line of the Central Pacific railroad is unprecedented.

At Summit there is sixteen feet on the level and twelve feet at Emigrant Gap. With their huge rotary plows the road has been, in general, successful in keeping the road open for travel this winter.

ALICE JACKMAN MISSING.

The St. Louis Heiress Has a Hard Time of It.

Alice Jackman was abducted again on January 5. This is the youthful heiress who about a month ago was the central figure in an abduction case. At that time she was in the custody of Mrs. Brothers, in whose hands she was placed by the Humane society. Dr. Taylor, her guardian, she being an orphan, wanted her one morning.

She was seized by Charles Spink and others, placed in a carriage, and taken to the house of the Good Shepherd; thence she was taken to Chicago. The case was in the courts, and in due time the girl was brought back, and on her own statement to the court that she wanted to live with her cousin, Mrs. Charles Spink, she was placed in their custody.

This left the question of guardianship open. The girl is about 16 and the heiress to about $25,000.

Since the above decision she has lived with the Spinks, on Finney avenue. On the evening of Jan. 5, she was sent to a store, a block distant, to buy some fruit. She did not return, and a visit to the store showed she had not been there. The supposition is that some one had seized her and ran away with her.

A LICENSE TO DO WRONG.

San Antonio Officers in Conflict With the Law.

With the beginning of the new year, the coffers of San Antonio, Texas, experience considerable augmentation of revenues from a source novel to the laws of Texas and the city. Since on Jan. 3 the city clerk has issued licenses in accordance with a new ordinance, to proprietors of gambling establishments and keepers of houses of prostitution and the inmates of the latter, aggregating together 7,000, and still not more than a third of the persons required to secure such licenses have yet done so.

District Attorney Paschal declares that he will institute vigorous prosecution against all parties procuring such license despite the city ordinance, which will cause an interesting conflict between the city and state officials. Carrie Anderson, who a few days ago paid $250 to the city for the privilege of conducting a house of prostitution, for a term of six months, was to-day arrested by a deputy sheriff and fined $100 by Justice McAllister. The woman had to pay the fine or go to jail.

A Religious Craze of Gigantic Proportions.

The vicinity of High Prairie, ten miles from Leavenworth, Kansas, has lately been the scene of a religious revival that has greatly excited the people of that community. In some instances persons have gone crazy with enthusiasm. Word was received on January 3, of two cases of insanity, and the insane persons came near losing their lives.

During the revival about two weeks ago, a brother and sister, Frank and Minnie Boland, became so enthusiastic over religion that they lost their reason. They were living alone and no one noticed their condition. Thursday evening a couple of persons passing Boland's house noticed smoke issuing from it.

On gaining entrance they found a well-kindled fire on the floor of one of the rooms, with brother and sister in an almost nude condition, singing religious songs and dancing around it, seemingly getting ready for cremation.

The fire was finally put out and the brother and sister overpowered.

When questioned about the fire Minnie replied that the Lord had made the fire and they did not put it out. They were placed in the jail, where they will remain until a method of treatment for their case has been decided upon.

Sorghum Sugar Industry.

George P. Kellogg, of Sterling, Kan., state sugar inspector, has filed his annual report concerning the sorghum sugar industry in Kansas. The report shows that the grand total of sugar manufactured in 1889 was 1,293,275 pounds, as against 698,274 pounds manufactured in 1888. In addition to the foregoing, Inspector Kellogg states thatfully 209,000 pounds more sugar will be obtained from the "second" which will take a month or six weeks longer to get out.

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PAINLESS EFFECTUAL BEECHAM'S PILLS THE GREAT ENGLISH MEDICINE WORTH A GUINEA A BOX

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fulness, and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and *they will be acknowledged to be a Wonderful Medicine.—"Worth a guinea a box."*

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly *restore females* to complete health. For a

WEAK STOMACH; IMPAIRED DIGESTION; DISORDERED LIVER;

they ACT LIKE MAGIC:—*a few doses* will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the muscular System; restoring long-lost Complexion; bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the *whole physical energy* of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands, in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PATENT MEDICINE IN THE WORLD. Full directions with each Box.

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SOUTH DAKOTA PROHIBITION.

Prohibition Operative, but no Penalty Can be Inflicted.

Considerable excitement prevails among the temperance people over the stand taken by the majority of the saloon keepers of Sioux Falls. All the saloon licenses expired with the year. With one or two exceptions however, all the places were open on January 1, as usual. The impression prevails among the liquor dealers that they will be permitted to continue in business till the law to be passed by the coming legislature for enforcing the prohibition amendment goes into effect.

The chief saloonkeeper of the city has closed his shop, and announced that he will not open until the amenement is repealed under the omnibus bill, upon which South Dakota was admitted as a state. There is a law for prosecuting saloon-keepers without a license, still in force, and the keepers are somewhat averse to controversy in business, and fear prosecution from the temperance people.

The leading saloon keepers of Mitchell, S. D., express themselves as determined to keep open regardless of the prohibition clause in the constitution. They say that the opinions of able lawyers have been given them to the effect that though their license expired with the year 1889 no penalties are attached to their continued selling, nor will be until there are legislative enactments enforcing the prohibitory clause. Until such enactments are passed and go into effect they propose to run wide open.

GOVERNOR BRACKETT.

The Australian Ballot System and the Electric Wires.

Gov. Brackett sent his first message to the Massachusetts legislature on January 2. On the subject of ballot reform he says: "The first elections under what is popularly known as the Australian system have recently been held, and have demonstrated the great advantages of the new method of voting.

"In view of its success, and of the importance of the primary meetings in influencing our elections, I suggest that you consider the advisability of legislation applying the new method, as far as is practicable, to such meetings. The Legislature has already enacted a law for their regulation, and any additional measures which would increase public interest and strengthen confidence in them, and render them more fully representative of the will of the people, would be promotive of good government."

On the subject of electricity, he says: "The recent disastrous conflagrations in Lynn and Boston, forcibly suggest the importance of your considering whether, by the revision of the building laws and measures for their better enforcement, or by other pertinent legislation, more effective safeguards cannot be provided, which will diminish the danger of such disasters in the future.

"The report that the Boston fire was caused by an electric wire, and the accidents almost daily occuring from the same cause, admonish us that while electricity has been made so largely subservient to the uses and conveniences of civilization, it is adding to the insecurity of life and property.

"The necessity is urged for the enactment of laws for the supervision and regulation of electric wires wherever they exist, and for such other carefully matured measures as will, without impairing the use of electricity, lessen the perils attendant thereon."

Gabrielle Oberbauer's Desertion Caused Her Death.

Gabrielle Oberbauer, of New York city, a pretty and talented young crayon artist, shot herself dead on Jan. 1, in her room, where her brother Otto also lived. These two had become alienated from other members of their family, who live in that city.

Gabrielle had recently learned that William Brill, a wealthy glove manufacturer, who had been paying her marked attention, was about to marry another young woman. This made her despondent.

When Otto returned from a walk he found his sister lying dead. She had left a letter, dated Christmas, thanking him for his kindness to her all his life, and begging him to now become reconciled with his mother, and to tell all the family how she had continued to love them. She also left a letter for Mr. Brill and asked Otto to deliver it.

West Virginia Full of Diphtheria and Black Tongue.

The physicians sent by the county into the mountain district along Cheat river, near Morgantown, W. Va., in which diphtheria was supposed to be epidemic, tell horrible stories of suffering.

The people are now suffering from epidemics of two diseases, diphtheria and the more dreaded "black tongue." The latter has broken out in the last two weeks, and about thirty deaths have occurred, the patients presenting a terrible experience.

In the meantime a great many children are suffering from diphtheria, and families attacked by either of the diseases are in want. The county has erected a temporary hospital and a large force of physicians and nurses are attending it. Even with this aid, many of the sick have not been cared for properly.

Washington Kept Sober.

The BLADE'S Washington correspondent writes under date of January 2: "Everybody is quiet and apparently sober. The latter feature is an extraordinary one in Washington. Heretofore there has been a great deal of intoxication on New Year's day, but yesterday was a very gratifying improvement.

"This is believed to be due to the stand taken by Mrs. Harrison on the question of intoxicants at receptions. For weeks past the first lady of the land has been spreading her views abroad, where they would do the most real good, and that she succeeded admirably has been testified to by the police authorities and the public generally."

Another Montana Senator.

At the joint session of the Montana legislature on January 2, the result of the second ballot was as follows: Power, (Rep.) 35; Mantel, 3. The president then announced the election of Hon. T. C. Power.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, Jan. 8, 1889.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 7.	Dec. 31.
4's couponed	126	127
4's registered	126	126
Pacific 6's '95	116	116

The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve—decrease	$1,372,050
Loans—increase	2,217,500
Specie—decrease	1,226,000
Legal tenders—decrease	60,000
Deposits—increase	344,200
Circulation—decrease	115,200

The banks now hold $2,021,675 in excess of the 25 per cent rule.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—Noon.—Money is easy at 5@6 per cent. Bar silver, 95⅝.

The leading active stocks maintained a fair business after 11 o'clock, but the rest of the list were still dull and stagnant and without feature of importance. The coal stocks were still specially active and at first reacted a fraction, Lackawanna almost recovering the loss of the first hour. Later, however, prices sagged away again and sugar refineries became the leader of the decline. No further feature marked the trading and at noon the market was active and heavy generally at close to the lowest prices reached.

The following are the stock quotations to-day: U. S. 4s reg., 126; do. coup., 126; Pac. 6s of '95, 116; Adams Ex. 150; Alton Terre Haute, 40½; do. prefd 110; Amer. Ex., 113½; Bur. C. R. & N., 20; Can. Southern, 55; Central Pac, 34⅞; Chicago & Alton, 133; Chicago, Bur. & Quincy, 107; Chicago, St. L. & Pac., 15¾; do. prefd, 45; Cin. San. & Cleve., 63; Cleveland & Columbus, —; Del. & Hud. 147½; Del., Lack. & West., 135¼; Den. & Rio Grande, 17; Erie, 26½; do pfd, 62; Fort Wayne, 154; Hock. Valley, 20½; Hous & Tex, 2½; Ill. Cen. 118½; Ind., B. & W., 9½; Kan & Tex., 10⅞; L. E. & W., 18½; Lake Shore, 104⅞; Lou. & Nash. 86; Louisv. & New Alb., 38; Memp. & Char., 64; Mich. Cen., 95¼; M. L. S. & W., 100; do pref, 115½; Min. & S. L. 6; do pref., 11¾; Mo. Pac., 73⅝; Mo. & O. 13; Nash. & Chat., 101½; N. J. Cen. 125½; N. P., 31⅝; do pref., 74¾; Northwestern, 111; do pref., 142; N. Y. Cen., 106½; N. Y. Chi. & St. L., 17¼; do pref., 71; Ohio & Miss., 21½; do pref, 83; Ont. & West., 19⅜; Ore. Nav., 100⅝; Ore. Trans., 34; Pacific Mail, 38⅝; Peoria, Decatur & Evans., 19; Pitts., 155; Pull. Pal., 191; Reading, 37⅝; Rock Island, 97¾; St. L. & S. F., 16½; do. pref., 38½; do 1st pref., 94; St. Paul, 69¾; do pref., 114; St. Paul, Min. & Man., 112; St. Paul & Omaha, 33½; do pref., 96½; Tex. P., 22; U. Pac. 67¼; U. S. Ex., 83; Wabash, St. L. & Pac., 16½; do pref., 32¼; Wells Fargo Ex., 137; Western Union, 83⅝; Quicksilver, 7¼; do pref. 37; Atchison, 33¼; South. Pac., 35½; C. C. C. & St. L., 70½; do pfd, 97½; C. & O., 26¾; do 1st pfd., 65; do 2d pfd., 44; Rich. Term., 21⅝.

TRADE.

During the past week there has been a fair trade generally. The outlook is for a prosperous spring business.

THE MARKETS.

To-Day's Markets.

The markets were dull for wheat to-day, closing lower.

At Toledo No. 2 soft red wheat sold at 80¾c, ¼c decline; No. 3 soft red, 76c, Lake Shore; No. 3 white, 67½c, Lake Shore.

January wheat, 81c; February, 82c; March, 83c; May, 85¼@84⅞c; latter to close, ⅛c off.

Corn dull; No. 2, 30c; No. 4, 28c; No. 2 May, 32½c.

Oats neglected.

Clover seed fairly active; prime, cash, $3.45, no change; No. 2, $3.25; March, $3.55, then $3.50.

Prices of January and May wheat to-day:

Jan.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	81	81	81	81
Chicago	77	77	76¾	76¾
New York	85⅛	85⅛	85⅛	85⅛
St. Louis	78⅞	77⅞	77⅞	77⅞
May.	**Opened.**	**Highest.**	**Lowest.**	**Close.**
Toledo	85¼	85¼	84⅞	84⅞
Chicago	82¼	82¼	81⅞	81⅞
New York	89⅛	89⅛	88⅞	88⅞
St. Louis	81⅛	81⅛	81	81

The Produce Market.

Beans—Quiet and steady at $1 50; $2 00 for hand-picked mediums; do Marrows, $2 10@2 25.

Butter—Fancy fresh, 18 to 20c; choice, 14c to 15c.

Eggs steady at 22c.

Fresh meats—Beef, 4@5½c; veal, 7½c; mutton, 6c; Dressed Hogs, $5 50.

Hides—Cured steers, 6½@7c; cured light, 4¾ to 5c; heavy steers, green, 4½c; light, 3½c; No. 2 2½@3c grubby, 3c; calf, cured, 6c; green, 5c; kip, green, 4c; market very dull.

Poultry—Chickens 8½@9c; turkeys, 10@11c.

Potatoes—35@40c per bushel.

Cabbages—40@60c.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Jan. 7.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, firm at 91½c; No. 1 Northern at 88½c; winter wheat, No. 2 red, lower at 84½c. Corn—No. 2, in store, 34c.

DETROIT, Jan. 7.—Wheat—No. 1 white, cash, 79½c; No. 2 red cash and January, 81¼c; May, 82c; May, 84¾c. Corn—Cash and January, 30c. Oats—No. 2 cash, 24c; No. 2 white cash, 25c bid. Receipts—Wheat, 22,300; corn, 17,300; oats, 6,200.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 7.—Wheat lower; No. 2 spring, on track, cash, 74@75c; May, 76⅞c; No. 1 Northern, 83c. Corn steady; No. 3, on track, 27c. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, on track, 22c. Rye quiet; No. 1, in store, 44½c. Barley dull; No. 2, in store, 45¾@46c.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 7.—Flour steady. Wheat easier at 76c. Corn quiet at 32@32½c. Rye quiet at 50c. Provisions quiet, unchanged; Pork quiet at $9 62½. Bulk meats quiet; short ribs, $4 62½. Bacon dull; short clear, $6 12½. Whisky firm; sales 988 bbls.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 7.—Wheat lower; cash, 77¾c; May, 81@81½c; July, 77¼c. Corn steady; cash, 25½c; February, 25½@25⅝c; May, 27½@27¾c. Oats higher; cash, 20c; May, lower, 21½c. Pork steady; jobbing at $9 62½. Lard nominal at $5 60. Whisky steady at $1 02.

CHICAGO, Jan. 7.—1:15 p. m.—Close—Wheat lower; January, nominally 76¾c; February, nominally 76¾c; May 81⅞c. Corn weaker; January, 28¾@28⅞c; February, 29½c; May, 31⅞c. Oats, irregular; January, nominally, 20½c; May, 22c. Rye, 44c bid for January. Barley, nominally, 58@60c. No. 1 flax seed, $1 34 bid. Prime timothy, $1 20. Whisky, $1 02. Pork irregular; January, 9 20 bid; February, $9 35; May, $9 65@9 67½. Lard, firmer; January, $5 77½@5 80; February, $5 82½@5 85; May, $6 02½. Short ribs steady; January, $4 55 bid; February, $4 65; May, $4 85. Butter and eggs, steady.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—Noon—Wheat—Receipts, none bu; sales, 480,000 bu; market easy and quiet; January, 85 11-16@85¾c; February, 87⅜@86⅞c; March, 87 15-16c; 88c; May, 88 15-16@89½c; June, 88¾@88 5-16c. Barley steady; state, 50@59c; western, 50@62½c; Canadian, 58@72c. Corn—Receipts, 151,800 bu; sales, 960,000 bu; freely offered; declined ¼@⅜c, weak; mixed western, 27½@41c. Oats—Receipts, 120,000 bu; sales, 25,000 bu; market dull and easier; western, 26½@34½c. Beef dull; plate, $7 75@8 00; extra mess, $7 00. Pork strong and quiet; mess, $10 50@11 00; extra prime, $9 00@9 50. Lard dull and easy; steam rendered, $6 12½ bid. Butter—Receipts, 5,782 packages; market quiet and easy; western dairy, 9@18c; western creamery, 13@27c; Elgins, 28@28½c; imitation creamery, 10@20c. Cheese—Receipts, 4,226 packages; market dull and steady; state, 8¼@10½c; fancy, 10@10½c; western, 8@10c; skims, 2@8c. Eggs—Receipts, 4,846 packages; market easy and quiet; western, 18c. Sugar—Raw steady; fair refining, 5c; centrifugal, 96 test, 5¾c; refined firm; powdered, 6⅝c; granulated, 6½c; crushed, 7c. Coffee—Rio firm; fair cargoes, 19¾c; options barely steady, declined 5@10 points. Spirits of turpentine quiet and steady at 44¾@45½c. Molasses nominal.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 7.—Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; market heavy; packers and shippers, $3 55@3 65; lights, $3 50@3 60.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 6.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,900; shipments, 2,400; the market is steady to-day; natives $3 15@4 65; cows $1 75@2 75; stockers and feeders, $2 30@3 10. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; shipments, none; market 2½@5 higher; all grades $3 52½@3 60; bulk $3 55. Sheep—Receipts, 1,500; shipments, none; market strong; good to choice muttons, $4 00@4 75; stockers and feeders, $3 00@3 45.

CHICAGO, Jan. 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 9,500 head; market on common to fair, $3 50@3 90; good to choice, $4 50@5 15; stockers and feeders, $2 10@3 00. Sheep—Receipts, 9,000 head; market slow, a shade weaker; muttons, $3 50@5 50; lambs, $5 00@6 10. Hogs—Receipts, 36,000 head; market weak and prices down 5c; light, $3 55@3 75; rough packing, $3 50@3 55; heavy packing and shipping lots, $3 55@3 70.

BUFFALO, Jan. 7.—Cattle—Market steady and unchanged; receipts 45 loads through, 1 sales; choice to extra export steers, $4 20@4 75; good, $4 00@4 35; choice heavy butchers, $3 85@4 25. Sheep and lambs—Market steady; receipts 11 loads through, 13 sales. Sheep—Choice to extra, $5 25@5 50; good to choice, $4 75@5 15; common to good, $4 00@4 65. Lambs—Choice to extra, $6 75@7 00; good to choice, $6 40@6 65; common to good $6 40@6 65. Hogs—Market active; receipts 10 loads through, 72 sales; mediums and heavy $3 70@3 80; mixed, $3 80@3 85; yorkers, $3 85; pigs, $2 85@3 90.

The Philadelphia Wool Market.

Medium washed Ohio at 38c; ¼ and ⅜ unwashed clothing, 27@29c; ⅜ combing and clothing, 29½c; medium combing, 30@31c. In fine delaine fleeces no sales are reported this week above 36c, but most holders are now asking 37c for desirable wools. Sales of fine unwashed include 13,000 lbs at 22@23c; 10,000 fine territory, 16c; 8,000 lbs Nevada, 22½c, and 40,000 lbs fine medium territory, 18½@20c.

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: English wheats have been depressed. There are large supplies and a small demand. The sales of English wheats during the past week were 31,782 quarters at 30s, against 75,718 quarters at 30s 4d during the corresponding week last year. Flour is steady. Foreign wheats are firmer. The reserves are lessening. Quotations at Liverpool are 1d per cental dearer. Oats, corn and barleys are firm. At to-day's market English wheats were slow of sale. Prices were a shade stronger. Foreign wheat were firm. American flour was offered at slight decline. Corn was held, especially the new crop, which was quoted at 19s 3d.